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Vol. VII.

# The Historical Record

Vol. 7

A QUARTERLY PUBLICATION

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO

The Early History of Wyoming Valley

AND CONTIGUOUS TERRITORY

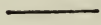
WITH

NOTES AND QUERIES

BIOGRAPHICAL, ANTIQUARIAN, GENEALOGICAL



EDITED BY F. C. JOHNSON.



WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Press of The Wilkes-Barre Record

.1897.

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# The Historical Record

VOL. VII.

No. 1.

## PEDIGREE BUILDING.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, Jan. 11, 1896.]

One of the informal meetings of the Wyoming Historical Society was held Friday evening. Rev. Dr. Jones, vice president, occupied the chair and there was a large attendance. The address of the evening was by Dr. William H. Egle, State librarian, and one of the most prominent and assiduous genealogical students of the country. His subject was "Pedigree Building" and it was listened to with the greatest interest. Dr. Egle attached great importance to knowing the genealogy of one's immediate family, though frequently great difficulties are encountered and tangled family threads check the enthusiasm of the tyro and discourage him in his task. If in the first instance we knew the date of the arrival in America of the first ancestor and had town records showing the marriages, births and deaths down to the eighth generation it would be easy, but not so easy to trace back a family who do not know the names of their grandparents on both sides. To successfully accomplish the preparation of the record of any one family requires not only love for the work but a perseverance and an intuitive knowledge which but few possess.

Family pride, pure and simple, is a thing which a great many Americans would feel some shame in acknowledging. And, yet, one has only to watch American public life a short time to see that family connections play an important part in affairs and to perceive that a large share of the public men of to-day are descended from, or related to, the public men of yesterday. You may consider it pride or not, but everything which pertains to one's own family should be carefully recorded and preserved for the benefit of those who are to follow after. He who collects and keeps his own family history, is not only a benefactor in his way, but will receive the blessings of future generations. These records

should be piously guarded, and if possible preserved permanently, and I am glad to note the increased interest taken everywhere in this particular subject.

Thirty years ago when I commenced gathering up material of the history, biography and genealogy of Pennsylvania, I was asked time and again, what I meant, as no body wanted such information. But our people had to be educated to it, and to-day, the demands come from all sections of our American Union, requesting certain genealogical information. It is wonderful what a step forward our American people have taken in this respect, and, this great desire does not not come alone from that class which a correspondent twenty-five years ago denominated as "old maids who had nothing else to do," but I have inquiries from all the professions, from the judge on the bench to the Senator in Congress. And here let me offer my meed of praise to those noble women of uncertain age who can always be depended upon for accuracy and assistance in pedigree building. From them I have received more aid than from all other members of any one family put together for reliable and important data.

There are three motives for pedigree building:

First—Search for a noble ancestry.

Secondly—Fortune hunting.

Thirdly—Laudable desire to preserve the family history.

It may possibly surprise you to learn that of a work relating to the "Royal Ancestry" of American citizens, the compiler pocketed \$30,000—a large sum truly, for people to pay for snobbery; and those who assisted in adding to the coffers of one who catered to their "royal" pride no doubt begin to realize how little trouble there was in the make-up of their royal descent. When in every large city of the Union there are dealers in stationery, who will manufacture coats of arms for the royal Four Hundred for decoration on card, carriage and plate, it is not surprising





that there are hundreds of people who are thus willing to give a large sum of money for any work which traces back their lineage to some crowned head be he white, black or Indian. It is not difficult to do this kind of work, but no honest genealogist will engage in it. Carefully examining the record of these Americans of royal "scent," it will be found that all of the intermediate generations are without dates. In fact the descent is far-fetched. It is such work as this which brings genealogy into disrepute and ridicule. If I had the time, I could show my hearers, and prove to them conclusively how easy it is to build up the spurious pedigree of all of them, so that they too might culminate in the person of a debauched monarch, a dozen centuries ago.

Another class are the seekers after wealth. Some of these have heard that a fortune was awaiting them in Europe, and all that was necessary was to properly prove their descent. Every now and then we read in the newspapers that millions of dollars are awaiting claimants, in England, Ireland and Germany, and at once the genealogist is besieged by persons having the same name who are desirous of securing their share of the fortune. It is wonderful to what lengths these people go, and I presume there is no country in the world where people are so easily duped and defrauded as in the United States. The reason therefor is the greed of gain and the desire to become suddenly rich. All these reports of fortunes are arrant frauds, and not a dollar has ever come to claimants in this country.

There may be some who sneer at pedigree building, but there is a wide difference between the laudable work of gathering up and preserving the record of your family and the hunting for fortunes or the snobbish efforts of establishing one's self as an American of royal descent. You see there are two classes of pedigree hunters which disgust, one hunting for fortunes, the other for blood royal. It is wonderful to what lengths these people go, it is their dream by night and their theme by day. True blood is better than to be a descendant of a royal house through a morganatic alliance. "Tafel-fachig" is the pride of the German, and purity of lineage outranks the titles which a sovereign may confer.

That class of people who are worthy of emulation—deserving of unstinted praise—are they who with the pious

motive of preserving the record of their ancestry, gather up the precious threads of genealogical woof they may find scattered here and there, and without inordinate vanity weave them into a continuous story of family history,—honorable in the beginning—in the patriotism of a long line of God-fearing and estimable men and women. They seek not descent from a debauched monarch, or an inheritance to a mythical fortune. They are to be honored for what they have done, and to be admired for their loving and patriotic work which will live long among family annals, free from the self-aggrandizement of royal descent and the taint of cupidity—when these shall have been discarded and ignored by their former devotees.

Build your pedigree well; place little reliance upon tradition, yet it may furnish you clues to facts, and these are what you want in pedigree building.

Beware of the three brothers theory, and be satisfied that there is but one head of the family, concerning whom you propose to prepare a record. Neither say that your ancestor came over on the Mayflower or on the Welcome with William Penn, unless you have positive authority, for, as the list of passengers on both those vessels is known, you may make a mistake. It is sad to think of how many ancestors came over on these vessels, for were this true both of these vessels would have gone to the bottom long before they reached midocean. Do not claim too much. Secure the facts and place them on record.

Dr. Eggle interspersed his too brief address with incidents showing the humorous side of the search for pedigrees and closed with the hope that some one would prepare a genealogy of the early settlers of "this grandly historic" Wyoming Valley, as he termed it.

The speaker exhibited a family record in German, printed at Ephrata, Pa., in 1763, being the first printed family record extant.

#### DEATH OF MRS. CALVIN PARSONS.

[Daily Record Jan. 2, 1896.]

After a happy married life of nearly 60 years, Mrs. Calvin Parsons, was separated from her husband on the opening day of the New Year by the cruel message of death. This worthy couple have been spared to one another far





beyond the portion allotted to most families, and had lived to see children and grandchildren and great-grandchildren grow up about them. Not long ago the Record mentioned the rare case of unbroken family lines, in which the child of C. P. Kidder, Jr., was present on an occasion with both parents, both grandparents and both great-grandparents, the latter being Mr. and Mrs. Parsons. Such an instance, though rare, is duplicated in the family of Mr. Parsons' friend, Judge William S. Wells.



Mrs. Ann Parsons, wife of Calvin Parsons, died at her home in Parsons yesterday morning, after a short illness. She had been in failing health for some months past, but no immediate danger was anticipated. Friday, while driving with her husband, she was taken with a chill, which terminated in pneumonia.

Mrs. Parsons was born in Enfield, Conn., June 22, 1814, and was the daughter of Oliver and Vena Parsons. She married Calvin Parsons on August 17, 1837. They began housekeeping soon after near their parents' residence.

She was a life-long member of the Presbyterian Church, having confessed her faith in the Lord Jesus Christ at the early age of twelve.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Parsons, four of whom survive, Oliver A. and Mrs. Louise A., wife of C. P. Kidder of Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. Almada A., widow of the late E. C. Cole of Ashley and Mrs. Anna, wife of George W. Fish of Waverly, N. Y.

One son, Hezekiah, the youngest, died four years ago.

Mr. Parsons' friends have heard him tell of his courtship, which had a tinge of romance about it. Ann had accompanied her parents on a visit from Connecticut to Wyoming Valley and remained here to accept the offer of a school. Calvin, who had never before seen her, was so charmed with the young teacher, then a girl of about 22, that though they were first cousins he wooed and won her. Their married life was of the most delightful type and their home was ever the abode of peace and mutual affection between all its members. In those youthful days just preceding their marriage, Mr. Parsons thought it no formidable task to make trips by carriage or horseback between Connecticut and Wyoming Valley, the journey occupying a week.

They set up their household at what was then called Laurel Run, now the borough of Parsons and there their entire married life has been spent. The early years were marked by an almost pioneer experience, Laurel Run being a mere hamlet. But their mutual diligence and thrift brought them prosperity and their home has long been noted for its comfortable appointments and the charming hospitality of its occupants. In earlier days when it was customary to entertain the traveling clergymen, of whatever denomination, no home ever opened its doors with a greater cordiality of welcome than did the home so beautifully presided over by her who is now gone to the mansions of the blest. The Christian life was exemplified in her in a marked degree and it did not overlook the practical aspect which prompts to the lending of a helping hand to those who need sympathy or material aid. Her death is a stunning blow to the partner of her joys and cares and his wide circle of friends will join in extending their sincerest sympathy; and in commending him to the comforter in whom they have mutually trusted since first they met sixty years ago.

Mrs. Parsons was of English extraction. She is seventh in descent from Benjamin, who came from Oxfordshire, England in 1637. Benjamin was a great-uncle to Thomas Parsons, lord mayor of London, who was a man of promi-



nence. Benjamin landed at Roxborough, Mass., only twenty years after the arrival of the Pilgrims. Going to Springfield, Mass., he assisted in forming the first Congregational Church, the 250th anniversary of which was celebrated not long ago.

\* \* \*

The death of Mrs. Parsons on New Year's Day recalls the fact that her husband's mother died on that date forty-two years ago, her own mother's death occurring on Christmas Day.

#### DEATH OF J. W. GILCHRIST.

[Daily Record Jan. 11, 1896.]

News of the death of ex-tax receiver John W. Gilchrist was a heavy blow to his many friends Friday. He died at 5:50 in the morning after severe suffering.

For several years Mr. Gilchrist had been suffering with a stomach trouble, but he was always able to attend to business after periodical attacks. About five weeks ago, however, he was seized with a severe attack of congestion of the stomach and kidneys and nothing could be done to stay the progress of the malady. He suffered very much pain, but bore it with patience and scarcely ever complained. He was conscious to within an hour of his death and conversed with his family about the new life beyond the grave, upon which he was about to enter. "The end is not far off and I'm going just where I want to," were his last words.

Mr. Gilchrist was born in Wilkes-Barre June 15, 1840, and was, therefore, 56 years of age. His parents were of Scotch origin and his grandfather came to this country and located in Saratoga County, N. Y. A son of the latter, Peter, came to Wilkes-Barre in 1827 and engaged in business here, being for thirty years proprietor of the old Phoenix Hotel, where the Wyoming Valley Hotel now stands.

His wife, the mother of deceased, was a daughter of Miller Horton, a pioneer of Wilkes-Barre, and their children were eight in number, the subject of this sketch being the third in point of age.

Deceased obtained his education at the Wilkes-Barre Academy and the Wyoming Seminary. On August 10, 1861, he enlisted in Co. A, 52nd P. V. I. In 1863 he re-enlisted in the same company, attaining the captaincy for meritorious conduct and served until July, 1865, when he was honorably dis-

charged. Those who were associated with him in the many battles in which he participated, pronounce him as brave a soldier as ever entered an engagement and a captain whom it was an honor to serve under. He was in all the great battles of the old 52nd. On December 23, 1861, he was married to Ruth A., daughter of Thomas C. and Abigail (Church) Reese, of this city, and four children were born to them. These are Elizabeth, (Mrs. Thomas W. Haines), Emily (deceased), William B., of White Haven, and John W., at home. Besides these he is survived by his widow, two brothers, Miller in Philadelphia and Thomas in Colorado, and three sisters, Mrs. Col. George N. Reichard, Agnes and Isabel M. Gilchrist of this city.

He was chief-of-police in 1878-9; warden of the county prison from 1879 to 1882 and was appointed tax receiver of this city in 1883 and continued in office until 1895.

He was a member of Lodge 61, F. and A. M.; Shekinah Chapter 182, R. A. M.; Dieu le Veut Commandery 45, Knights Templar, Wilkes-Barre; Lulu Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., Philadelphia, and Conyngham Post, G. A. R.

#### DEATH OF MISS MARY BLAKE.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, January 8, 1896.]

Tuesday morning Miss Mary H. Blake was found dead in bed at her home, 18 North River street. She had been an invalid for about ten years, suffering a stroke of paralysis ten years ago and another seven years ago. Death was caused by general debility, superinduced by paralysis. For a year she had not been beyond her door yard.

Miss Blake was the last of her generation of the Blake family. She was born near Toms River, New Jersey, Dec. 24, 1819. When four years old she came to this city with her mother and has resided here ever since, she having lived at 18 North River street for forty years. She is survived by two nephews and three nieces: James G. Blake, of this city, and James Stark, of Philadelphia; and Mrs. N. P. Jordan and Mrs. Hettie H. Sperring, of this city, and Miss Ruth Stark of Philadelphia. Miss Blake was also a sister of the late Thomas Blake of Wilkes-Barre.

Deceased was an estimable lady and her characteristics were those which appertain to the most benign Christian life. During her long illness she was patient and forbearing and endured





with a sweet disposition the severe ailments of a decade. She was a member of the First Presbyterian Church and for many years taught the infant class in the Sunday school. Miss Blake came from a good old family.

### SIXTY YEARS A CHURCH.

[Wilkes-Barre Record, Dec. 27, 1895.]

There has just been published a history of the First Presbyterian Church of Mauch Chunk, comprising seventy-four pages, it being a record of sixty years. The author is Miss Elizabeth Webster, sister of Rev. Richard B. Webster of Wilkes-Barre. Their father, Rev. Richard Webster, was first pastor of the church, his service being from 1835 until his death in 1856, at the age of 45 years. His work was largely of a missionary character, and he is remembered as a remarkable organizer of congregations, some of which were included in the Presbytery of Luzerne, which was set off in 1843. These were at Summit Mill, Port Clinton, Beaver Meadow, Conyngham Valley, Tamaqua, White Haven, Hazleton and Weatherly. The description of Mr. Webster as given by contemporaneous clergymen indicates that he was a man of power in the pulpit and in the home. He was the author of "The History of Presbyterianism in America," which is recognized as one of the standards in Presbyterian literature. It was written during his vacations, and at the time of his death he had a second volume in preparation, which was to come down to more recent times. He has two sons in the ministry, and a third son, the late Henry H. Webster, was a prominent and successful lay worker in Y. M. C. A. and Sunday school effort.

The little volume by Miss Webster traces the Mauch Chunk church down through several pastorates to the present, and gives many interesting details concerning a flourishing organization. It is a valuable contribution to the church history of Northeastern Pennsylvania and a loving tribute to one of the best and noblest of preachers.

It is interesting to note that the superintendent of the Sunday school (whose wife was Miss Virginia Pretorius of Wilkes-Barre) has held that post for fifteen years, and that the choir has been led by Charles H. Webb for twenty-nine years.

### DEATH OF JACOB S. PETTEBONE.

Jacob Sharps Pettebone died Thursday, Dec. 26, 1895, at 8 o'clock in the morning, at his home in Dorranceton of general debility, aged 75 years. The deceased was a life-long resident of the West Side and a descendant of one of the oldest families in the Wyoming Valley. He was an active member of the Methodist Church and was held in high esteem. Mr. Pettebone was a son of Noah Pettebone and was born in Dorranceton Borough, then Kingston township, in 1821. After receiving a common school education he began life as a farmer, which vocation he had since followed. He was married in 1851 to Miss Sarah Williamson and of the large family that blessed the union only two survive. They are Payne Pettebone of Dorranceton and Harry S. of St. Louis. He is also survived by four brothers and one sister—John S., Stephen H., Walter S., Harper N., and Mrs. S. E. Johnson. Since the inception of Dorranceton Borough in 1887 he took a lively interest in municipal affairs, serving continually as councilman and treasurer. He leaves a large estate, mostly in coal lands.

### MR. RIDALL'S LARGE FAMILY.

[From Pittston Item, Dec. 31, 1895.]

William Ridall of Wilkes-Barre is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Speece, of Broad street. Mr. Ridall is 87 years of age, and, with the exception of being a little deaf, shows no evidence of physical deterioration. His wife died about two years ago, since which time he has lived with his son at Wilkes-Barre and Mrs. Speece in this place. Mr. Ridall came to this country sixty-five years ago and at Wilkes-Barre built the first canal boat ever constructed in this vicinity. In conversation with an Item reporter, he said that he was in Pittston fifty-three years ago and that there were only six houses and William Tompkins's saw mill here then.

Mr. Ridall is very proud of his large family, which consisted of twelve children, ten of whom are living, one hundred and five grandchildren, seventy-five great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren.

### SOME FAMILY REUNIONS.

#### Hurst Family.

A pleasant family gathering was held at the residence of W. W. Hurst, at 60 Dana Place, on Dec. 25, 1895. Mr. Hurst's ten sons and daughters, with their wives and husbands and grand-



children met for a day of joint rejoicing. There were eighteen in all, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Hurst, Sr., D. A. Hurst of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hurst of Chicago, Mrs. Stewart Curry and daughter of Mooresburg, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Grubb, Miss Mariam and Master Grubb of Philadelphia, Miss Mame Hurst of Wilkes-Barre, R. M. Hurst of Philadelphia, Jay Hurst, Miss Sallie Hurst, Miss Nellie Hurst and Master John Hurst of Wilkes-Barre. A large tree was decorated for the children and numerous gifts were exchanged. The whole family was photographed in a group.

#### Smith Family.

One of the many family gatherings on Dec. 25, 1895, was that at the home of William B. Matthews in West Pittston. Those in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Wilkes-Barre; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Shaw, Kingston; Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hallock, Carbondale; Mr. and Mrs. William White, Auburn Centre, Susquehanna county; Mrs. M. A. Kinty, Hainesburg, N. J.; Miss Mae Hallock, Carbondale; Clifford Devans, Kingston; Ethel White, Auburn Centre; W. D. Frank, Carbondale; Mr. and Mrs. James and Horace Smith, Carbondale; Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bachman, Wilkes-Barre; Fred Taylor, Wilkes-Barre. The event was a reunion of the Smith family.

#### Bonham Family.

A family reunion was held at the residence of Joseph Bonham at Town Line on Dec. 25, 1895, it being also Mr. Bonham's 88th birthday anniversary. Those present were: From Nanticoke, C. P. Ransom and family, B. Park and family; from Hunlock, William H. Lord and family, A. Croop and family, G. Rittenhouse and family; from Plymouth, E. Bonham and wife and S. J. Bonham and wife; from Kingston, A. Bonham and family; from Town Line, B. Bonham and family and H. Bonham, also John Edwards from Susquehanna county.

#### Sutliff Family.

The annual reunion of the Sutliff family, descendants of Stiles Sutliff, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sutliff of Huntington Mills, Jan. 1, 1896. The day was pleasantly spent, and when the party dispersed it was with the hope that all would meet again next New Year's Day. Those present were:

Shickshinny—Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dietrick and grand daughter, Florence Harter, Mr. and Mrs. George Sorber and daughter Lizzie, Master Bowman, Mrs. C. Dietrick and son Frank.

Nanticoke—Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Sutliff and daughter Myrtle.

Philadelphia—Miss Kate Sutliff.

Wilkes-Barre—Mr. and Mrs. S. Albertson and sons Harry and Reginald.

#### A MINUTE MAN'S WIDOW.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 30, 1895.—Aunt Patty Richardson, widow of Godfrey Richardson, who served in the Continental army, died at Bethel, Vt., last night, at the age of 94 years. She had been falling for the past ten years, and the end came almost imperceptibly. She was Richardson's second wife. Godfrey Richardson received a pension as a Minute Man at Breed's Hill. The pension was continued to Mrs. Richardson by a special act of Congress. She is the last person holding a Revolutionary pension in Vermont.

#### MRS. KING'S 109TH ANNIVERSARY.

Greensburg, Ind., Dec. 26, 1895.—Mrs. Margaret King celebrated her 109th birthday anniversary yesterday by giving a dinner to her descendants. Mrs. King was born at White Oak, Ohio, on Christmas day, 1787. Although weak from old age, she is in good health and goes about the premises with ease and frequently does light household chores. She has not worn glasses for twenty years, having received her second sight.

#### METHODISM AND MORAVIANS.

[Daily Record, Jan. 16, 1896.]

The Monday meeting of the Methodist preachers was held yesterday, Rev. Mr. Sumner presiding, the following members present: Revs. J. B. Sumner, Nanticoke; T. M. Furey, Wanamie, secretary; W. Treible, Wyoming; G. C. Lyman, Pittston; O. L. Severson, Plymouth; J. Madison, Yatesville; J. F. Warner, Wilkes-Barre; W. G. Simpson, West Pittston; L. E. Van Hoesen, Forty Fort; J. Labar, Wyoming; W. Keatley, Kingston; L. C. Murdock, Wilkes-Barre; A. Wrigley, Carverton; D. Y. Brouse, Muhlenburg; N. Reasoner, Wilkes-Barre; W. H. Hiller, Parsons; F. A. Dony, Scranton; L. E. Sanford, Mountain Top; J. K. Peck, Kingston, J. N. Lee, Plains.





The order of the day was a paper by Dr. F. C. Johnson descriptive of a visit to a Moravian vesper in Nazareth, Northampton County., and of the historical facts recalled thereby. Mention was made of the arrival of the first Moravians in Pennsylvania, a little prior to 1740, and the speaker recalled how in their missionary work in Georgia they had been thrown into contact with two young English missionaries of the Church of England Society for the propagation of the gospel, John Wesley and George Whitefield, and how as a result of this contact Methodism was born. The portion of the paper on this latter subject is as follows:

These were stirring times in the colonial church history of England and of our own country. They were marked by theological convulsions of the greatest import and these two young clergymen, Wesley and Whitefield, had a profound influence both in England and America. How much Wesley was affected in his religious life by these godly Moravian missionaries he tells us in his journal and it is fair to say that the Moravian idea played no trifling part in that great religious movement which characterized the middle of the last century and culminated in Methodism. It was in 1736, during his missionary labors in Georgia, that Wesley underwent a radical change of views. He was now no longer in full accord with the Church of England, of which he was a priest. This change of mind he largely attributes to the Moravians. He says in his journal of the voyage from Georgia to England in 1738, he "had learned in the ends of the earth that he who went to America to convert others was never himself converted to God." He says that the great doctrine of salvation by faith came to him by the Moravian missionary, Peter Bohler, in the hands of the great God, March 3, 1737, and that in the following year this "conviction" was followed by "conversion."

At the time of what Wesley calls his conversion he was a man of 35 and had been an Episcopal clergyman of the most rigid ritualistic type—not to say intolerant type, for he would ecclesiastically recognize neither clergyman nor layman except those in connection with the Church of England. He now swung to the other extreme, and although it has been claimed that he continued a High Churchman theologi-

cally, it is more likely as Dean Stanley contends, his reform indirectly gave rise to the Broad or Low Church movement. No doubt he greatly loved the church in which he was born, and he deeply deplored the providential circumstances which compelled him to vary more and more from its doctrines and practices. By the clergy of the Established Church he was regarded as a fanatical religious earnestness, and the feeling of hostility became so great that the doors of the parish churches were closed against him.

He deplored the lack of religious life among the clergy and preached with great power the doctrines of conversion and sanctification. He and his associates could have had no conception of the vast work upon which they were entering. They originally regarded their society in England as simply a home mission, and it does not appear to have been the purpose or desire of Wesley and his followers to consider themselves a new denomination, but the movement grew beyond anything that he and his Oxford friends ever dreamed of, and instead of being a mere reform movement within the Church of England, it came to be one of the mightiest denominations in Christendom. Wesley himself lived to see nearly 100,000 adherents to the new movement, and in our day the members and adherents of the various subdivisions of Methodism are estimated to number 25,000,000.

Associated with Wesley in this mission to Georgia was George Whitefield, whose evangelistic labors were the wonder of the last century. After the war between Spain and England in 1735 broke up the Georgia mission, in which Wesley, Whitefield and the Moravians were engaged, he accompanied the latter for a period. He even went so far as to buy a 5,000-acre tract of land at Nazareth on which to build an orphanage for colored children, but the project proved to be a visionary one and he sold his purchase to the Moravians. The house which he began, for the orphanage, has ever since been known as the Whitefield house, and is the permanent home of the Moravian Historical Society, and is the place for holding the annual vesper, of which the essay gave a description. He was 11 years younger than Wesley and accordingly was only 24 years old when Methodism, as we know it historically, was born in 1738. It is recorded of him



that his birth was so humble that in his boyhood he waited on the bar in his mother's tavern. He was one of the most noted of the Oxford students who were associated with the Wesley brothers in organizing the Methodist movement and became conspicuous for his zeal, his asceticism and his arduous Christian work. It seems unfortunate that his intimate association with Wesley did not lead him to identify himself with the great reform movement, but the two friends could not agree on certain theological details, and their paths now diverged. Wesley was Arminian and Whitefield a Calvinist. Methodism set itself to combat the predestinarianism of Calvinism and the doctrine of baptismal regeneration. Wesley's gospel was a present salvation, full and free. While Whitefield had wonderful gifts as an evangelist, he lacked executive ability and power of organization and consequently unlike Wesley, he left behind him no powerful body of believers to perpetuate his memory.

Dr. Johnson went on to say that having diverged to consider that critical period in Wesley's life when his contact with the godly Moravians in Georgia revolutionized his theology and indirectly resulted in the founding of Methodism, he would exhibit a diary describing a missionary journey of two Bethlehem brothers to Wyoming Valley in 1744, two years after the historic visit of Count Zinzendorf. Numerous extracts were read to show the hardships experienced by those self-sacrificing itinerants of the Moravian faith.

At the conclusion of the paper the meeting passed a vote of thanks for the paper.

It was stated that the president of the meeting, Rev. J. F. Phillips, was seriously ill at his home in Luzerne. An expression of sympathy was ordered sent to him, also a message of condolence to Rev. Wilcox of Askani, who has just lost a daughter.

#### IT IS A CURIOUS FOSSIL.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in the anthracite coal fields was discovered in the Dodge mine, of Scranton, the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living in that city. It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs 65 pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is 24 inches high, 14 inches from the tip of the nose to the back of

the head, and the neck is nine inches in diameter. The convolutions on the top of the head resemble curls of hair, and they end in a knot such as is worn at present in arranging the hair. The miner found it embedded in a solid piece of fire clay, and it dropped out entire when the chunk was broken.—Pittston Gazette, Jan. 6, 1896.

#### DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Jan. 21, 1896.]

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held in the Historical Society building last evening. Delegates to the supreme body were elected as follows, including alternates:

The regent, Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney.

Mrs. Stanley Woodward.

Mrs. Col. Beaumont.

Miss Ella Bowman.

Mrs. John R. Reynolds.

Mrs. E. S. Loop.

New members elected were Miss Mary Harvey, Mrs. George H. Butler.

A paper was then read by John S. Harding on "Thomas Jefferson." It was an interesting review of the life and services of the founder of Democracy and was received with great favor. The only criticism on it was that it was too brief, though Mr. Harding explained this on the ground of not having had sufficient time in which to prepare it. He said:

It has been said "If Jefferson was wrong America is wrong. If, on the other hand, the principles of government upon which our American republic is founded are right, then Jefferson was right." There are those who assert that both America and Jefferson were wrong, and perhaps we cannot yet claim for either a certain and indubitable triumph. In France the politics with which Jefferson was in warmest sympathy resulted in organized massacre and eventually in Napoleon; while in our own country the principles of the party which he led did not prevent armed rebellion in the South, nor have they checked and controlled the corruption in the management of our municipal governments, as well as seems to be the case in the government of foreign cities. Still this in no way proves that Jefferson's ideas of government are wrong. It is only another illustration of the fact that the progress of truth and justice is slow and





very difficult. It shows that no country is rife for equal rights until a majority of its inhabitants are so far sharers in its better civilization that their votes can be attained by arguments addressed to the understanding.

In whatever view one may look at the principles of Jefferson, his models or axioms for the government of a republic, the record of his life show him to be pre-eminently an American. Virginia society in the old colonial times was intensely aristocratic. The great landed proprietors looked upon themselves as little less than colonial barons. They were proud of their long pedigrees and their coats of arms, and they formed a rigid caste into which it was not easy for less favored mortals to enter. While the Jefferson family did not properly belong to this caste, still, in a high and true sense, it was one of the "first families of Virginia."

After briefly rehearsing the principal facts in his career Mr. Harding passed on to Jefferson's part in the Declaration of Independence, all writers agreeing in ascribing the authorship to him. Concerning Mr. Jefferson's administration as President of the United States from 1801 to 1809 the speaker said it satisfied the people. The proof of this is not merely that he was re-elected by a vastly increased majority, nor that his opponents, the Federalists, were greatly reduced and never again were returned to power, nor that he was asked to stand as a candidate for a third term by the legislatures of seven of the States, but rather that the man chosen to succeed him was the one of all others that Jefferson would have selected. Jefferson, Madison and Monroe were three men and one system, and it is the twenty-four years successively of public content and prosperity under their administrations that is the strongest proof of the success of Jefferson's principles of government.

In brief this is the Jeffersonian system: "Let the general government be reduced to foreign concerns only, and let our affairs be disentangled from those of all other nations, except as to commerce, which the merchants will manage better the more they are left free to manage for themselves, and our general government may be reduced to a very simple organization, and a very inexpensive one, a few plain duties to be performed by a few servants." Jefferson was in favor of fulfilling the constitution in the sense of those who

drew it, and as it was accepted by the States upon their interpretation. He objected to every thing which tended to monarchy, or which gave the government a monarchical air or tone. He claimed for the States every power not expressly yielded to the general government. He demanded that the three great departments of the government, Congress, the Executive and the Judiciary, should each keep to its sphere, neither of them encroaching on the others.

Adopting the standard, by their fruit ye shall know them, surely the pure private and domestic life of Jefferson is the best test of his Christianity, and by that standard he is certainly the peer of any of his contemporaries, and far surpasses the majority of the great men in public affairs of that or any other time. Distinctly American in all his thoughts and actions, as he himself once said, the first object of his heart was his own country, clean and honorable in both his public and his private life, sacrificing his personal estate for the public good, learned and scholarly, and indefatigable in his efforts to promote the public welfare, does not Jefferson stand out as one of the noblest of American statesmen, and second to none, save Washington, in the admiration, respect and gratitude of this generation of Americans.

Wesley E. Woodruff was invited to read his paper on "Alexander Hamilton" before the Daughters and he signified his willingness to do so.

## DR. UNDERWOOD DEAD.

[Daily Record, Jan. 31, 1896.]

Dr. Gideon Underwood died shortly after 10 o'clock yesterday morning at his home in Pittston. Dr. Underwood had been in feeble health for more than a year, but he was able to be about to attend to his practice until two weeks ago. At times he seemed to gain in strength, and this gave encouragement to his family, but these periods were of short duration. He retained consciousness to within four hours of his death. His disease was kidney and liver trouble.

The doctor was the oldest practicing physician in this county. He was born in Forty Fort, Dec. 3, 1819, and was therefore 76 years of age. He was a son of Gideon and Sarah (Brown) Underwood, natives of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania respectively, and among the pioneers of the Wyoming Valley. Of



a family of ten children, the deceased was the last. He was reared on a farm and educated in the public schools and a private academy at Wilkes-Barre. He began the study of medicine in 1842 under George Wurts of Kingston, and in 1846 was graduated from the Geneva Medical College, Geneva, New York. He at once began the practice of his profession in Scranton, removing to Northmoreland in 1848, and thence, in the same year, to Pittston, where he has since resided. Feb. 3, 1878, he married Miss Martha Harding, who survives him.

During the war Dr. Underwood was assistant surgeon of the 49th Pennsylvania Volunteers.

He had been a member of the Broad Street M. E. Church during his residence in Pittston, and was active in church work, having been a trustee of that congregation for many years. He was also a member of the Knights of Pythias, Odd Fellows and G. A. R. societies. He has been president of the Pittston board of hospital physicians.

Besides his wife, he is survived by the following children: Mrs. H. E. Coward, Charles S. and Dr. S. L. Underwood, Pittston, and Mrs. J. A. Faulkner of Philadelphia.

The funeral will take place on Saturday at 2 p. m., with services at the residence. Interment private in Forty Fort Cemetery. Friends may view the remains on Saturday between 10:30 and 12 o'clock.

In connection with Dr. Underwood's death, Dr. Urquhart of this city writes:

Dr. Underwood has witnessed many events that have marked the pathway of progress in Wyoming Valley and have also elevated the brotherhood of man. In such a life the associations of the former and present time are matters of unspeakable interest. Dr. Underwood's companionship had a generous type of independence such as is found in communities outside of the constraints of aggregated social circles. He was retiring in his disposition, unostentatious in his manner, a devoted member and highly esteemed in his church, a man of unflinching faith in the divine promises, a consistent Christian and the daily life which emphasized his religious faith was the best proof of his sincerity.

Largely dependent upon himself, he was fortunate in securing a good education, and in his professional life-work he has exhibited a sturdy integrity, while his personal influence in everything fundamental to Christianity,

is his highest eulogy and most enduring memorial. He was imbued with an earnest spirit and in social intercourse by the genial spirit of friendship he left the benefaction of a good example, and the fragrance of a memory enriched by virtues which claim the admiration of the good. As a man in the performance of duty he was without arrogance, or any assumption of importance.

His life was one of action in professional duty until failing strength induced him to withdraw from the more active requirements of his profession. He observed and carried out the legitimate principles of his profession in a conscientious manner, in which there is a striking example of the successful results of the exercise of integrity and industry.

In social life he was affable, and always respected those feelings which must owe their security to delicacy of sentiment. He was fearless in the maintenance of principle and good sense and courteousness always commanded respect and attention. In his lengthened life Dr. Underwood is seen by the light of pleasant memories that weaves about him a unity and estimation which friendship can only discern, and which gives to life additional grace and beauty. His professional example tended to the diffusion of a spirit of goodness which endows his memory with kindness and sympathy earned by an endeavor to promote the comfort and welfare of others.

Dr. Underwood was an intelligent observer of passing events, was without personal bias or prejudice, and his sturdy uprightness, his genial affability and his wide range of information is a lasting and gratifying memorial. In private life that genial deportment which characterized him in public found its most complete expression in the bosom of his family, where his kindly nature ever found its highest happiness. His life and character is a fit example of the virtues of uprightness, of simplicity, and exhibits the practical workings of a sincere and dignified career.

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#### WHEELMEN'S CLUB HOUSE.

The Wilkes-Barre Wheelmen have leased the old Ross homestead on South Main street, between Northampton and South, and will fit it up as a model club house, having a gymnasium, pool and billiard room, dining room, reception and sitting rooms, etc. The location is central and the new club will have a





comfortable and pretty home. The homestead has figured quite prominently in Wyoming Valley history. Miner's history of Wyoming calls it the old Pickering house and says:

"In front of this, near the close of September, 1787, Pickering and his adherents arrested Col. Franklin on the charge of treason. News of the arrest and abduction of Franklin spread through the valley and his friends in retaliation determined to seize Pickering, and hold him as a hostage to secure the release of Franklin. The attempt was made, but through the intervention of Col. Zebulon Butler, he was permitted to escape to Philadelphia. He returned in January, 1788. On the night of the 26th of June following, being in bed in the old Ross house, he was seized by Franklin's friends while sleeping in the lower front room and conveyed up the river to what is now known as Wyoming County. Here he was kept a prisoner, wandering from place to place through the woods, with a chain about his body by which he was secured to a tree during the night. The object of Pickering's capture was to procure from him a letter to the State authorities asking for Franklin's release. This Pickering steadily refused to do, when he was at length released by his captors, after several attempts by sheriff Butler and his men to release him during which two severe conflicts were fought. Pickering returned to Wilkes-Barre after a captivity of twenty days. Twenty-five of his captors were afterwards indicted and a number fined or imprisoned."

#### DEATH OF A. H. WINTON.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1896.]

Aretus H. Winton, a well known attorney of Lackawanna County, died on Sunday of pulmonary trouble and heart disease. He was well known in Luzerne County and married Alice, daughter of Samuel P. Colings, in his time one of the best known residents of Luzerne County and one who figures largely in the history of Wilkes-Barre. The Scranton Truth of last evening says:

"Aretus H. Winton was one of the best known men in this section of the State, and at one time was a leader of the bar and the most noted man hereabouts for forensic ability. He was born in this city on Nov. 17, 1833, and was the son of the late W. W. Winton. He attended the public schools and prepared himself for college at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and Wills-

ton Seminary, East Hampton, Mass. He graduated from Mt. Washington College valedictorian of his class.

Upon leaving college he entered the law office of David R. Randall, at Wilkes-Barre, and on Aug. 22, 1860, was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County. In the meantime he had become an accurate shorthand reporter and was tendered the position of court reporter by Judge Conyngham, but he would not accept. Soon after his admission to the bar he entered into a business partnership with Hon. Garrick M. Harding, who later became president Judge of Luzerne County. In the first three months of his practice he was engaged in the famous Corwin murder trial, and made his maiden speech in court. It attracted attention, and from that time on, until a dozen years or so ago, when he began to wean himself from active practice, he was regarded as one of the most eloquent and gifted speakers at the bar of either Luzerne or Lackawanna counties.

"In 1866 he returned to his former home in this city, and has since continued to live here. He figured in many notable criminal and civil cases and always with marked ability.

"Mr. Winton entered enthusiastically into the new county movement, which culminated in the division of Luzerne County and the formation of Lackawanna County in 1878, the election having been held on Aug. 17 of that year. These were stirring times, and Mr. Winton bore his full share of the work in behalf of the new county. He stumped the county, and his ringing speeches are still remembered. He also assisted with his pen, and contributed much to the new county literature of the time.

"He was very methodical in his business matters, and his systematic arrangement of papers in any case in which he was engaged was always noticeable. He it was who devised the present arrangements of keeping the dockets, issue lists, etc., in the prothonotary's office at Wilkes-Barre and in this city. He prepared and published the Luzerne Legal Journal, and he was long connected with the Scranton Law Times. The only public office he ever held was that of poor director of this city. He was appointed in 1867, and for ten years he was a member of the board, being secretary for the greater portion of that time. Sept. 12, 1877, he was nominated for Judge of the Supreme Court at the convention of the Reform party in Harrisburg.



"On May 9, 1865, Mr. Winton was married to Alice M. Collings of Wilkes-Barre, daughter of the late Hon. Samuel P. Collings, at one time United States consul at Tangier, the granddaughter of Hon. Andrew Beaumont, who represented this district in Congress. She is also a sister of John B. Collings, the well known attorney of this city. She, with two daughters, Katherine and Elsbeth Winton, survive him.

"For several years Mr. Winton had not practiced law, but gave his entire attention to the care of the Winton estate, which embraces large tracts of coal land and other valuable property. His father and mother died during the past year.

#### LARGE PIKE COUNTY TREES.

The largest walnut tree ever hewn in Pike county was cut down a few days ago near Milford by Willith Angle, of Washington, N. J., for gun stocks for the United States government. The first sixteen feet will make about 2,000 feet of lumber and will furnish enough gun stocks to supply a regiment. It was Pike County that furnished the tallest pine tree along the Delaware River for the mainmast of the frigate Constitution many years ago.—[Towanda Review, Feb. 7, 1896.

#### MEMORIES OF OLD WILKES-BARRE.

[Wilkes-Barre, Times, Feb. 13, 1896.]

The old stone house at 33 South River street, purchased a few days ago by William L. Conyngham, and which is soon to be removed, has earned the title of landmark by reason of the great number of years that have passed since its erection. It was built by John W. Robinson, an uncle of C. E. Butler, the bookseller. Mr. Robinson came to Wilkes-Barre. Mr. Butler thinks, about the year 1810, and began building the house in that year. At Mr. Robinson's death, his son, Houghton Robinson, inherited the property and sold it to the late Dr. Mayer for \$6,000. John W. Robinson's wife was a sister of C. E. Butler's father, a daughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, whose name is famous in the history of this valley. Mr. Robinson and John P. Arndt established the first stage line between Wilkes-Barre and Easton, the charter for which was granted in 1804, and the road over which it travelled

was completed as far as Pocono in 1806. For some time thereafter the stage was driven between these points about once in two weeks.

The mention of Mr. Robinson's name brings to mind one of the quaint and somewhat eccentric characters of ancient Wilkes-Barre—"Old Michael," who was a sort of Poo Bah, in that he held many positions, which singly or collectively, yielded him little revenue. He was town constable, sexton of the churches, grave digger, keeper of the hay scales, keeper of the village pound, etc., etc. Those who remember him have a pleasant word always to bestow on his memory. One of his most appreciated kindnesses was to arise before daylight after a heavy snow-storm, borrow Mr. Robinson's horse, hitch him to a snow plough of his own construction and clean off the walks in front of all the houses in the village before their owners were out of bed. "Old Michael" made no charge for his work, but the villagers remembered him by donations—usually bestowed during the holiday season. The name of this quaint old character was John Michael Klenzie. He was of Swiss origin and was brought from Easton to Wilkes-Barre about 1806 by John P. Arndt. There is a fund of pleasant reminiscences connected with the life of the good old man, and the few who are left of the old Wilkes-Barreans never tire of speaking of him and his many good qualities.

#### CURIOUS OLD AXE-PIPE.

An interesting relic of the pioneer days in this region is now in the possession of G. M. Clark of Towanda. It is a steel tomahawk, seven inches long and two and three-quarter inches across the blade, which bears the legend, "Daniel Gore, 1778." The head of the axe is formed into a pipe bowl with octagonal sides, the handle serving as the stem; the workmanship could not be surpassed by the blacksmiths of today with their modern tools. This interesting reminder of the early settlers of Bradford County was found on the Jack Shores farm in Sheshequin Township, by Orlando Horton, last June, and may have been used as a pipe of peace in conference with the red men. Daniel Gore was the great-great-grandson of John Gore, who emigrated to Roxbury, Mass., from England, in 1635. His brother, Obadiah, was the great grandfather of Maj. W. H. H. Gore of Sheshequin.—Towanda Review.





## ABSTRACT OF HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, D. D.,  
OF ELMIRA, N. Y.

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*Mr. President of the Wyoming Commemorative Association,  
Ladies and Gentlemen:*

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This monument around which we are met commemorates a massacre. In this world massacres are no novelty. If a monument were erected on the site of every one, the globe-trotter of to-day might fancy himself traveling through a stone-cutters' yard, with monuments on exhibition, so many would they be. The first poem recorded in our Scripture is a war song. Lamech came prancing in before his cowed squaws chanting,

Adah and Zillah hear my voice.

Ye wives of Lamech hearken to my speech.

I have slain a man to my wounding,

And a young man to my hurt.

If Cain be avenged seven-fold

Lamech seventy and seven fold.

*Ugh! me heap big Injun!*

From the days of Cain until the last slaughter of Japanese by Chinese or Chinese by Japanese this has been a bloody world. Again I say massacres are no novelties. Whence come wars and fighting among men? Come they not hence, even of your own lusts? Ye lust and have not: Ye kill and desire to have, and cannot obtain.

One hundred and seventeen years last June at Tioga Point and New Town, whence I have come, the gathered forces of the British, Tories, and Indians came down this fair valley and wrought their fiery, bloody work. A year afterwards, following the same track but up stream Gen. Sullivan with twice or three times as many invaded



New York and burned ten houses to every one that the Indians burned; they slaughtered perhaps not quite so many people; they devastated twenty acres to every one that the Indians burned over here. And we builded a monument to them for this New York massacre—a very shabby one—happily falling into decay. Again I ask whence came these wars and fighting?

I ask your attention to a very brief and it may easily be slightly erroneous survey of Colonial history. My impression is that from the beginning the motive that prompted the colonists to seek this Western world was the lust for gain, thinly veneered here and there with a slight coat of religious enterprise. Gold, diamonds, ivory, and spices lured Christopher Columbus; after him came the Portuguese; after them the English, after them the French, in one grand rush and scramble to get the wealth and power supposed to be hidden on this Western Continent. The same thing is going on to-day in the scramble for Africa by so called christian nations; with the same bloody skirmishes and massacre of natives. Modern civilization is what is called "commercial" or nothing. Its enterprises are in pursuit of gain. In less degree they were so in the 16th and 17th centuries. The Pope, Alexander VI., and other potentates gave color, regularity, and law and right by assuming to grant to the Spaniards all to the west of a certain line; Portuguese to the east of a certain line; and kings made other grants, pretty nearly all of them, certainly the kings of Spain, Portugal, France and England, to such a degree that titles to own lands traced back far enough reach to these royal grants.

The question is interesting, what right have Popes and Princes to give titles to lands they never saw? And this question raises still another, whence may rightfully come the title to land? I submit to all young men who now hear me this question, whence may come the rightful title to real estate?





Another question: How much may one man own? I ask attention to these questions, because they are looming above the horizon all round about us and they must be answered sooner or later. But to go on:

King James I., I think it was, gave land, a belt of it from ocean to ocean to the London Company; in breadth extending from Cape Fear to the mouth of the Potomac. To the Plymouth Co. he gave a similar belt, in breadth extending from Long Island to Nova Scotia. Between these two belts lay the third or another granted belt for adventurous colonists to scramble for and fight over. Further grants were made, (not to go into much detail) to Lord Baltimore, and Wm. Penn. There were tracts of land granted now by Massachusetts and now by Connecticut. The colonists held all their lands under such grants, now from one and now from another pretentious authority 3,000 miles off. What could be expected from such beginnings but wars and fightings. The whole crowd of adventurers moved by the desire of gain! Authorized by popes and kings to seize upon any land that they might run against! What was to have been expected other than what happened? The English colonists very soon got into trouble with the Dutch, also with the French; also with the Spaniards. The French and the Spaniards had their conflicts and massacres. Indeed, the biggest massacre that I remember in this colonial time was when the pious Puritan fathers corralled more than a thousand Pequot Indians in a palisade inclosure and burned them up men, women, and children. Such being the temper of the colonists it is little wonder that the Indians who had been accustomed to fight among themselves, in some small way, to find out who was the stronger and so provided for the survival of the fittest, should have early taken lessons in the "art of war." When they had been called upon now by one and now by another of these European commercial colonists to aid them as allies in their fighting, it should surprise no one to find the Indians



doing a little fighting on their account. At any rate this fair and fertile valley in which we now stand seems to have been a bone of contention,—a prize to be fought for many a year before THE massacre which we are now commemorating.

It appears that enterprising colonists from Connecticut assumed to have bought these acres on which we stand from the Indians. Others claimed the same lands—having also bought of the Indians. My impression is that the Connecticut settlers came on the ground first and were quickly driven back;—that they returned the next year and drove the drivers off not without blood. For fifteen or twenty years before the massacre that we commemorate, this runway for Indians and whites—the fair valley of the Susquehanna—was the site of repeated invasions and repeated massacres; with single assassinations sprinkled along from year to year.

It is common to speak of “Indian atrocities” and the horrors of that awful night in 1778, July 3rd. But is there any form of warfare that is not horrid and atrocious? We hear it often said that there is no good Indian but a dead Indian, but who is competent to say what sort of human beings the Indians were before the invasion by rival European colonists, intent on making gain of the Indians, and jealous each of every other. My impression is that on the first arrival of European adventurers, the Indians almost invariably behaved themselves timidly; they were awed; they ran away; they sometimes even worshiped these new comers with their fire arms. We know that there is almost no limit to the power of man to domesticate ferocious beasts. Goodness mingled with severity tames wild animals but badness with cruelty necessarily brings to pass atrocities. I ask again, but do not answer, what sort of men would the Indians have been if they had been treated decently?



In New England we have the story of Elliot and his Indian Bible and several thousand Indian converts, church members. Their names are on the roll of ancient churches to this day. Here in your neighborhood we have the story of the Moravians and Count Zinzendorf. There is a fair story of one William Penn in the eastern part of this state who combined goodness and shrewdness and severity with some success in dealing with the Indians.

One thing, citizens, may be set down for certain that bold adventurers in pursuit of gain never have been found to be particularly fastidious or magnanimous in the methods by which they make their gains from weaker races. It is a saying of our Lord "it must needs be that offenses come" or occasions for injustice, cruelty and oppressions; but alas for the men by whom those offenses come. It will do us no harm to raise the question, "why do adventurous men prefer to fight for victory rather than to co-operate for prosperity." As natural brute beasts, they bite and devour, and are consumed one of another.

Next: I certify you that all that makes this state of Pennsylvania, this superb region what it is, you owe not to the killing of anybody, but to the people who were not killed. The alluring frenzy of an awful fight and victory and massacre is seen from far, like the rockets and the blue lights burned by steam-ships on the coast in the dark. But they are not the fires of usefulness on that ship, they are signals of danger and distress. The wholesome and for the time hidden fires that generate the energy that makes the voyage possible, are costlier far and worthier celebration.

In some moods of thought, I often conceive that the heroic type of manhood is illustrated by him or they who go to the wilderness face to face with gigantic forces of nature like David before Goliath and who undertake, a little ax and plow and auger their only tools, to hew down the monarchs of the forest and make a clearing, seeing in the





distance of ten years or so of incessant toil a HOME. There is a delicious fury in a fight; the pain and suffering come afterward; but in the long patient courageous campaign of industry there is no compensating intoxicating fury. There are no bugles, trumpets, drums, nor banners, but instead one steady anthracite glow of determination that moves the enginery of peace to the victories of civilization.

I have spoken too long—[here Mr. Beecher ended abruptly to the surprise of all, but a moment afterwards asked leave to add;]— Citizens let me remind you that He whom we call Lord and Christ, the Redeemer of the world was himself a victim of massacre. For by works of grace like His the victories of peace are wrought; but the wrath of men has never thus far in history wrought the righteousness of God neither will it hereafter. The good fight of industry and co-operation,—the good fight of faith.





# HISTORICAL PAPER

—BY—

Mrs. Miles L. Peck,

BRISTOL, CONN.

## “A Wyoming Heroine of the Revolution.”

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*Read by Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney.*

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A year ago to-day a company of ladies met in Bristol, Connecticut, and held exercises commemorative of the Wyoming Massacre. It is doubtful if any of these ladies then knew that such an organization as the Wyoming Commemorative Association was in existence, but certain it is that the services they held were identical in purpose and in spirit with yours, although on a much smaller scale.

Living in different states and pursuing different interests our chapter of The Daughters of the American Revolution shares with your society a common love of country and has with yours an especial interest in the Wyoming Valley and the tragedy which took place there during the Revolution. There must of necessity be many names upon the monument, which represent to you who read them, nothing but the fact that they were actors in that desperate struggle of July 3, 1778. Two of these names however, represent to us something more than this: They were from our own town—their descendants and kindred still live among us. It is my hope to interest you briefly in these two, Aaron Gaylord and Elias Roberts.

Aaron Gaylord was born in Bristol in 1745, and was the son of one of its first settlers. He married while still very young, Katherine Cole who was also a native of Bristol. Three children were born to them in Bristol—a son Lemuel, and two daughters. At the beginning of the



Revolutionary war, Aaron Gaylord was thirty years of age, and at the first call of the state for troops, he responded by enlisting in the sixth company of the Second Regiment, serving seven months in the vicinity of Boston. After his discharge December 10, 1775, Aaron Gaylord and his family removed to the Wyoming Valley to join the Connecticut colony there. I shall not weary you with the details of the Wyoming Massacre—as you are already familiar with them. It will suffice to say that Aaron Gaylord and a neighbor fought side by side during the afternoon, and late in the evening Lieutenant Gaylord was killed while the neighbor escaped, reaching the fort to tell the dreadful news of the day's disaster.

Katherine Gaylord lived to be a very aged woman, and time and again told the tragic story of her widowhood and flight to her children and grandchildren. Fortunately they wrote it down and it was printed. I copy from its pages the account of her journey back to her home in Bristol. "They (referring to the women and children left in Fort) well knew the Indians would be upon them in the morning, and they immediately set about making hurried preparations for leaving their homes. My grandmother collected a bag of provisions and a bag of clothing which she put upon one horse, while another horse was provided upon which she and her three children, Lemuel, Phoebe and Lorena were to ride alternately. As soon as the first dawn of daylight appeared, they started on their weary, perilous journey. Early as it was they were none too hasty in their flight, for before the sun arose they looked back and saw the smoke of their burning homes, and expected to be pursued by their savage foes. They slept the first night in a house which had been deserted by its former occupants for fear of the Indians, but the three successive nights were passed in the woods without shelter. The tired children feeling secure with their heads upon their mother's lap





slept soundly, while she watched the livelong nights, listening to the howling of the wolves, and to the rustle of the leaves, which to her excited imagination was the stealthy tread of an Indian. After the second day's journey one of the horses became so lame they were obliged to abandon it. They reached the river and put their little store of clothing and provisions upon a raft to go down the stream some miles to a ford where they intended crossing so as to have the full benefit of their one horse. After doing so they heard the Indians were in that direction and were afraid to go farther down the river, so crossed in another place and never saw or heard anything more of their baggage. After this they were obliged to subsist as they could, as they pursued their difficult pilgrimage through that then sparsely settled country. At one time they went from Thursday to Sunday afternoon without food, and then met a party of friendly Indians returning from a hunting tour who gave them what provisions they had to relieve them of their present hunger. They were several weeks on this wearisome journey to her father's home in Bristol, Connecticut. Her father saw her approaching the house with her three children, and as he went out to meet her, she fell into his arms and burst into tears; the first tears she had shed since that fatal night when the stunning news was brought to her that her husband was massacred and she must seek safety for herself and children in speedy flight. No wonder that the scenes of that eventful period of her life were indelibly impressed upon her mind, and that she retained a vivid recollection of all the circumstances connected therewith, and could relate them accurately even down to extreme old age, when more recent events had entirely faded from her memory."

When the widow Gaylord with her three children returned to Bristol; her son, Lemuel, was thirteen years of age. Two years later, when he was fifteen years



old, he enlisted in the Revolutionary army. Thus for the second time Katherine Gaylord was called upon to give up her dearest to her country. Doubtless the boy was animated by a love of excitement and adventure, but for the mother it was true heroism to let him go. He was her only son and she was a widow! He probably served through the remainder of the war, for he witnessed the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. He afterwards went back to Wyoming Valley, where he married, and later on he settled in Illinois.

Elias Roberts was one of the earliest settlers of Bristol. His name appears first in a land grant dated 1752. The Wyoming Valley however offered greater attractions than the Bristol hills, and he and his son Thomas went out with the Connecticut Colony to settle there. Elias Roberts was killed in the massacre, but Thomas his son was one of the few who escaped. At the time of the massacre Thomas was prostrated on a sick bed with fever, an Indian came into his room and brandishing a towahawk was about to kill him; something in his helpless condition however appealed even to the heart of a savage, and he helped the sick man to escape. Weak from fever, knowing of the death of his father, and in constant fear of Indians, he made the long distance from Wyoming to Bristol. The news of the dreadful atrocity had reached his family in Bristol, and they believed that neither father or brother had escaped. One evening while the family were at supper, Thomas Roberts appeared at the door. Emaciated, sick and alone, he had endured the hardships of flight to face his family with the dread news of their father's death. Elias Roberts was the father of Gideon Roberts, a Connecticut volunteer—who was one of the pioneers in the clock business in Bristol. Those Yankee clocks are known now all over the world.

You will not wonder then, that we, as a society take deep interest in the Wyoming Massacre. It is the custom of



the Daughters of the American Revolution in Connecticut, to name their chapters after some woman who living in Revolutionary times—should have by hardships or sacrifices endured much for her country; and it was decided to name our chapter after Katherine Gaylord. She lost her husband, she gave up an only son, she endured with great fortitude the long journey from Wyoming, she faced bravely her long widowhood, cheerful and helpful to those around her, and left behind her a record of loving christian character.

The fires of patriotism lighted in those early days, and fed by the revival of these tales of the Revolution, have burned with unusual fervor during the last year in Connecticut. May it have been your experience also in the valley of Wyoming. Then as we hang our flags to the breeze on this anniversary, we shall be united in the sentiment,

“Long may our land be bright  
With freedom’s happy light  
Protect us by thy might  
Great God, our King.”





# The Kennedy Family.

*By Rev. S. S. Kennedy.*

My grandparents participated in the events which we commemorate to day. They came from Derry Township in 1775, then Northumberland, but now Columbia County, Pennsylvania. There were three brothers, Samuel, John and Thomas Kennedy, who bought adjoining lands in Wyoming Valley on which they settled in 1775. Samuel and his wife and five children were murdered, scalped and burned with their house by the Indians, at the time of the massacre.

Thomas, the youngest brother, was a single man, and was taken prisoner by the British and Indians and carried to Canada, and his relatives saw him no more. Rev. Jacob Kennedy, a Baptist minister, who died in South Eaton, Wyoming County, Pa., a few years ago, was a grandson of this Thomas Kennedy.

Just previous to the sad events which we commemorate to-day, there was a cry made that the Indians were coming, and the people were warned to flee for their lives. My grandfather, John Kennedy, took a wagon load of his household goods and conveyed them to a hill and left them with an acquaintance, some miles distant toward the intended place of retreat ; then started back to bring his wife and three children. It was in the afternoon, and during his absence his wife began hoeing a patch of corn which he had ploughed in the forenoon, and an Indian spy fired at her from an ambush and the rifle ball struck the handle of her hoe. Dropping the hoe and flying to the house, she hastily caught up her infant daughter and ran toward their wheatfield, followed by her other two children. The field was large and the wheat stood tall and thick and afforded them a place of concealment for the night. Her children were Samuel, aged 5 years ; Jane, aged 3 years, and Mary, aged 9 months. As night came



on the Indians gathered about and burned their house and barn, and murdered their neighbors. The sky was bright with the flames of the burning buildings and the air was filled with the shrieks of the dying people, and the terrible war-whoops of the fiends who were reveling in a carnival of blood.

It was evening when my grandfather returned, and when he came in sight of his house and saw that it was on fire and surrounded by merciless savages, he supposed that his family were all murdered. He concealed himself till morning. As daylight approached the Indians had departed, and he cautiously crept to the spot where his house had stood and examined the ashes, searching for his wife and children. But finding none, there came into his crushed and aching heart a gleam of hope that they might yet be alive; but this hope was soon followed by the fear that they might be prisoners in the hands of the savages. So, in great agitation and fear, he walked up and down, weeping and calling aloud, "Betsey, Betsey;" and she knew his voice and answered from the wheatfield and came to him, bringing the three children; and in a moment his loved ones were again in his embrace. But sad as well as joyful was the meeting. They were not safe and could not tarry by the charred remains of their once peaceful home, but had to leave everything and flee for their lives.

Weeping for joy, and trembling with fear, they hastened to the place where their horses and wagon were concealed; then went for the few articles left with the friends on the hill; then hastily began their dreary flight over the mountains in the direction toward York County, Pa. During their sad journey their anguish and sufferings were great; but being provided with a vehicle and team of horses, they traveled with much less fatigue than many in their company, who fled on foot, some of whom perished in the wilderness.





These fugitives from unhappy Wyoming, paused in their journey on the southern border of Pennsylvania, and purchasing land, they settled in what is now Adams County, where they raised a large family, and peacefully ended their days.

Their home in the Wyoming Valley was nearly paid for, and was, I presume, located between Wilkes-Barre and Pittston on the east side but they never returned to claim it. They were Scotch-Irish Protestants, and my grandmother's maiden name was Elizabeth Wiley. My grandfather, John Kennedy, served his country in the American Army, in the Revolutionary War, and there is a tradition in the family that he had been drawn away from Wyoming into the army and was absent on duty at the time of the Indian troubles, and had reached home just in time to rescue his family from destruction. The little boy, Samuel, who had lain hid in the wheatfield all night with his mother, died May 11, 1866, aged nearly 93 years, at his residence in Huntington Township, Adams County, Pa. He remembered that in going to the place where the horses and wagon were concealed in the woods, his sister Jane had fallen from a footlog into the stream and was nearly drowned. That stream, I suppose, was Mill Creek.

Around these facts, heretofore unpublished, there exists an interesting history of one hundred and twenty years. Much of this history is in my possession, and more could be recovered from my relatives who are numerous in Southern Pennsylvania.



# NECROLOGY.

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REV. GEORGE FREAR, D. D.,

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*By A. Clark Sisson, LaPlume, Pa.*

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Rev. Dr. George Frear was born at Eaton, Wyoming County, Penn'a, June 21, 1831. His early schoolboy days were spent at the district school near his home. In due time he entered the University at Lewisburg, Pa. (now Bucknell University) and graduated from the Collegiate department in 1856. He immediately entered the Theological department and graduated therefrom in 1858. He made a profession of religion and was baptized into the Eaton Baptist Church in 1849 by his father, Rev. Wm. Frear, who was the founder and pastor of that church for fifty years. He commenced preaching while in college and was ordained at Reading, Pa., in August, 1858.

He filled the following pastorates: The First Baptist Church of Reading, Pa., from August, 1858, to February, 1872; at Norristown, Pa., from February, 1872, to August, 1875; at Lewisburg, Pa., from August, 1875, to February, 1879; at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., from July, 1880, to June, 1894, where he died December 27, 1894, aged 63 years. From 1865 he was a member, and from 1869 Secretary of the Board of Curators of the University at Lewisburg till the reorganization in 1883, and attended every commencement of the college from 1857 till 1884. He received the degree of D. D. in 1874 from the University at Lewisburg. He was for twelve years a trustee of Keystone Academy, and all his pastoral life a member and much of the time Vice President of the Pennsylvania Baptist Education Society. He enlisted in the late war and was chaplain of the 3rd Pennsylvania Reserves for some time until he was taken from the field sick; was also



chaplain for many years of Conyngham Post, G. A. R., of Wilkes-Barre; was President of the Wilkes-Barre Oratorio Society, Secretary of Wilkes-Barre Cleric, member of the Executive Committee of the Wilkes-Barre Law and Order Society and was interested in many State and Associational movements.

He was courteous in speech, kind in heart and liberal in hand. He was instrumental in the remodeling or building new churches in Reading, Norristown and Wilkes-Barre. He was always pleasant, social and agreeable; his cheerful smile and friendly greetings were a benediction to all whom he chanced to meet. His domestic relations were exceedingly pleasant. He was married in August, 1858, by Rev. F. Christine to Miss Malvina Rowland, of Hilltown, Berks County, Pa., who survives him. Five children have been born as follows: Dr. William Frear, our highly esteemed Professor of Agricultural Chemistry at State College, Penn'a; Mrs. Elizabeth R., wife of G. E. Mason; Mrs. Mary J., wife of E. K. Fry; Matilda and Anna, the last two died in infancy. He was a devoted and loving husband, a kind, indulgent and patient father and his was a model christian home.

Dr. Frear's ancestors were of the French Huguenot extraction. They came to New Amsterdam, N. Y., about 1655. Poughkeepsie was originally called Freartown, and Pultz, N. Y., was settled by the family. Abraham Frear, grandfather of Dr. Geo Frear, came to Forty Fort about 1789, later moved to Pittston. His wife, Sarah, was a most remarkable woman: she was the daughter of Wm. and Anna Patterson and was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1759. Four days at school constituted the sum of her educational advantages, except what was furnished by the home circle. After a time the Patterson family emigrated to what was then called the West, and settled in Orange County, N. Y. Here Sarah married for her first husband David Mitchel, who after a time responded to his coun-





try's call and was in the hard fought battles that secured our independence. After the war Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel removed from Orange County to the Wyoming Valley and settled on the Phillips farm in Pittston, near Falling Spring. In 1785 she was baptized by a Baptist preacher named Benedict, who had stopped in the neighborhood. Two years later her husband died and in 1788 she married Abraham Frear, by whom she had three children, two sons and one daughter. Wm. Frear, the father of the subject of this sketch, was one of these sons, born in Pittston, 1792. In 1804 his parents moved upon the farm in Eaton, Wyoming County, where he ever after lived. He enlisted as a private soldier in 1814 near the close of the war with Great Britain and served one month. He was licensed to preach in 1822 and officiated as pastor of the Baptist Church at Eaton from that time until his death at Factoryville October 30, 1874. Just before the hour fixed for the dedicatory exercises attending the opening of Keystone Academy, while pleasantly conversing with many old friends, he suddenly fell into the arms of the Rev. A. S. Post and expired. His pious example and sound scriptural teaching have done much to give tone and character to the morals and religion of the place where he so long lived.

He was married to Hannah Wheelock in May, 1818, who survived him for several years. Twelve children were born, five sons and seven daughters. Two sons and four daughters still live.

The grandmother of Dr. Frear was at the time of her death a member of the Baptist Church sixty years, was eighty-five years old, and had living children, grandchildren and great grandchildren to the number of 105. Three of her grandsons were preachers of the gospel. One of them says of her: "They always had family worship. Here was the first large bible I ever saw. She read her bible over and over again by course. She re-



quired her grandchildren to read some chapters to her every day in the course in which she was reading. Her interpretations of the scriptures to us was law, and as mature judgment dawned upon us in after years we could see that she had been taught of God."

Thus it will be seen Dr. Frear was bred and born a Baptist, and while he was ever ready to give a reason for the faith that was in him, yet he was never bigoted or offensively sectarian, but would cheerfully fraternise with every one who was striving for the best good of mankind. His piety was pure, sweet and perennial; his sermons were clear, logical and convincing; he was ever an earnest worker for the course of christian education. He was great because he was good. His influence was always a power on the side of right. May it be ours to imitate his virtues, that we may be able to say when our earthly career is ended with one of old: Let me die the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his.







## SHELDON REYNOLDS.

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It had been intended to present at the commemorative meeting a year ago a biographical sketch of the late president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, Sheldon Reynolds, but the same was not obtainable in time and is therefore incorporated in these proceedings. No more fitting introduction to the sketch could be had than the following tribute adopted by the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society:

In the evening of the 8th of February, 1895, the message that in time comes to all men came to our beloved president, Mr. Sheldon Reynolds, and with weary mind and body he gave up the bitter and exhausting battle he had waged so long, and quietly, like a tired child, he "fell on sleep."

No announcement can be fraught with deeper meaning and more far-reaching effect to the society than this.

Not one of the many who have striven for our welfare and advancement gave more of their very essence than did he. More than any one was he the life and commanding influence of the institution, and to his zeal and intelligent foresight we are indebted for much of what we now enjoy.

His whole intellectual life, in later years, was devoted to the study and elucidation of local history and tradition, and to this pursuit he brought a mind of broad and thorough culture, trained in the best schools of modern research, and equipped in a manner that can only be acquired by years of patient and intelligent toil and preparation.

With a modesty which, to those who knew him, was even more charming than the many other graces of mind and person he had been endowed with both by nature and by cultivation, his highest aim was not his personal reputation; nor that he himself might scale the heights of fame; but that this society might stand among its fellows,



known everywhere, as ranking any in the land in character and influence. Such a noble and unselfish ambition was worthy of the completest fruition, and, had he been spared to us, no one could have doubted its fulfillment.

But, in the noon-day of his labor, when all that had gone before was but the making ready for the brilliant outcome of the future, he has been taken from us, and we have only the memory of his charming personality, his unsullied life and noble example to comfort us in our sorrow and assuage our grief.

His loss to our society is of the gravest import; he was our pride, and to him we looked for the success that seemed so well assured, trusting with confidence in his rare gifts of learning, critical insight and judgment, and his deep-seated love for us and interest in our welfare.

The influence of such a life, devoted to the highest advancement of this institution should be a never-ending inspiration to us, and should encourage us to follow in his footsteps and endeavor to promote in every way the cause for which he labored during the many years that are now passed away.

Resolved, That we extend to his stricken family our heartfelt sympathy and that a copy of this minute be sent them in the name of the society.

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[From the WILKES-BARRE RECORD.]

Only 50 years of age, in the midst of a life of great usefulness to the community and in many pursuits of learning, Sheldon Reynolds passed away February 8, 1895, at Saranac Lake, in the State of New York, whither he had gone in the hope of recovering his broken health.

As the curtain is drawn and we turn in retrospect to contemplate the life that is now closed, we find it full of industry along the lines that lift humanity into the higher spheres of action. A broad and liberal mind full of intelligence, and ambitions to reach out in science and



literature, we find him especially devoted to these pursuits and the public has reaped the benefit of his wide research and broad interpretations. In business also he lent the best counsel and advice to various enterprises and all have profited by the fact that he was associated with them. Many such instances could be named. In this way the community at large has been benefited by the life of Sheldon Reynolds.

Mr. Reynolds was born in Kingston, February 22, 1845, and was the fourth of five children. The family is of English extraction and is descended from James Reynolds of Plymouth, Massachusetts (1643). The family came to Wyoming Valley in 1769, among the first settlers. William Reynolds was slain in the Massacre of Wyoming and his brother David was in the garrison at Plymouth during the months succeeding the battle. Benjamin Reynolds, son of David, was born in Plymouth in 1780 and was one of the most prominent men of his time. His wife, Lydia Fuller, was a descendant of the Mayflower family of that name. William Reynolds, son of Benjamin Reynolds and Lydia (Fuller) Reynolds, was the father of Sheldon Reynolds, the subject of this sketch. Other children of Benjamin Reynolds were Hannah, mother of George R. Bedford of Wilkes-Barre; Elijah W., father of John B. Reynolds, of Kingston; J. Fuller Reynolds, father of H. B. Reynolds, of the Lackawanna County bar; Emily, wife of R. H. Tubbs, M. D., of Kingston, and Abram H. Reynolds.

William C. Reynolds, father of deceased, was born in Plymouth in 1801. He was educated in the old Wilkes-Barre academy and embarked in the coal business and in shipping to market the products of this region. Later the firm of Gaylord (Henderson) & Reynolds was formed and they shipped a large quantity of coal, grain and lumber by way of the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike and later by canal. They also had general stores in





Plymouth and Kingston and did a flourishing business. Mr. Reynolds, recognizing the difficulty of reaching the markets by the ordinary means, associated himself with Mr. Gaylord, the late chief justice Woodward, William Swetland, Samuel Hoyt and others in securing a charter for what is now the D., L. & W. R. R., then proposed to extend from Sunbury to Scranton, which connected with other lines and formed continuous connection from the great lakes to the seaboard. Mr. Reynolds was president of the railroad for a long time. Mr. Reynolds was elected to the legislature from the district then comprising Luzerne, Lackawanna and Wyoming counties for the term 1836-1838, and served with distinction, introducing many measures of benefit to the public. In 1841 he was appointed associate judge of Luzerne County's court of common pleas for five years. During the second year of Wyoming Seminary he was elected a trustee of that Institution and continued for thirteen years. He was also a director of the Wyoming National Bank. His wife was Jane Holberton Smith, and their children were Sheldon Reynolds, Col. G. Murray Reynolds, of Wilkes-Barre, Charles Denison Reynolds, Elizabeth, wife of Col. R. Bruce Ricketts, of Wilkes-Barre, and Benjamin Reynolds, of Wilkes-Barre. Judge Reynolds died in Wilkes-Barre in 1869, and Mrs. Reynolds in 1874.

Sheldon Reynolds was educated at the Luzerne Presbyterian Institute at Wyoming and at Wyoming Seminary, at the Hopkins Grammar School of New Haven, Conn., and at Yale College, graduating from the latter institution in 1867. He studied law at the Columbia Law School and then completed his legal studies in the office of the late Andrew T. McClintock, of this city. He was admitted to the bar of Luzerne County October 16, 1871, and was recognized as one of the most learned and brilliant lawyers at the Luzerne County bar, although of late years he did not engage actively in the practice of



his profession. In 1876 Mr. Reynolds was united in marriage to Annie Buckingham Dorrance, only daughter of Colonel Charles Dorrance, of Kingston. One son, Dorrance Reynolds, now 18 years of age, was born to them.

Mr. Reynolds early developed studious habits and his mind, which had received the best of training, was keenly discerning and retentive, and what he read or learned was stored away and assimilated. His papers on scientific and other subjects in which he was especially interested, show a thoroughness and thoughtfulness that indicate his deep intellectuality. As a member of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society he prepared many papers that have commanded wide attention and have placed him foremost among the many students of that organization. He was appointed by Governor Pattison one of the commissioners to locate and identify the Revolutionary forts of the State and his paper on the forts of Wyoming Valley read at a recent meeting of the Historical Society is one of the most valuable of recent essays. Mr. Reynolds was a trustee, and, at the time of his death, president of the society and one of its most enthusiastic members. In fact much of his time of late years was devoted to literary research and writing and such scientific work as comes within the scope of the Historical Society's departments. He was also associated with numerous business enterprises, and in this line as well as in others his advice was always sought and did much to improve the corporations with which he was identified. He was president of the Wyoming National Bank, the Wilkes-Barre Electric Light Co., and until his health failed was president of the Wilkes-Barre Water Co. He was also president of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and in 1875-1876 a school director of the Third district. He was a life member of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, Franklin Institute; member of the Virginia Historical Society, Bangor Historical,





American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Historical Association and the Anthropological Society In 1881 Mr. Reynolds was chairman of the Democratic county committee and the reforms he introduced if they had been adhered to would have done much for the party in the county. The success with which he managed the county campaign turned all eyes upon him as a prospective candidate for State senator in 1884 to succeed Hon. Eckley B. Coxe, but he declined all political offers for office, much to the regret of the people. In 1880 he was chairman of the city Democratic committee.

Personally Mr. Reynolds was a pleasant and affable gentleman and greatly esteemed by those who were best acquainted with him. He became popular because of the highest merit and not because of any obtrusive characteristics. Modest and retiring, the honors that came to him were entirely unsought and were the best indication of his fitness for those positions which he graced.





## DEATH OF A CARBONDALE PIONEER.

[Carbondale Herald, March 19, 1895.]

Another of Carbondale's pioneer residents died on Wednesday night. Jesse Gardner Thompson passed into the great beyond at the advanced age of 83 years.

Deceased was born in Pittston, Luzerne County, and came to Carbondale in 1832, which was but a few years after the first house had been built here. In 1833 he went to New York State, and after working for several years in the construction of various railroads, which, at that time, were a new device, returned to this city in 1837.

While in Norwich, N. Y., he married Samantha Monroe granddaughter of Col. William Monroe, on Oct. 16, 1836. For nearly sixty years Mr. Thompson lived continuously in this city. He was in the general merchandise business for many years.

Deceased is survived by four daughters, two brothers and one sister. The daughters are: Mrs. E. Y. Davies, of Bayonne, N. J.; Mrs. R. S. Plopper, of Elgin, Ill.; Mrs. J. M. Alexander and Mrs. Annie Chase of this city. The brothers: James Thompson of this city, Enoch Thompson of Iowa. The sister: Mrs. Rebecca Waite, Waverly, Pa.

Before he came to Carbondale he lived about two miles below Pittston, and his family were frequently visited by travelers from this end of the valley. Their tales of life in the new mining camp made him acquainted with the place before he ever saw it, and living in it since its infancy he has watched the progress of the rude village till it has developed into a thriving modern city. His reminiscences of early days have on many occasions entertained local newspaper readers.

## BANK NOTE 70 YEARS OLD.

[From the Carbondale Leader.]

James Scott of this city is in receipt from H. A. Chambers of Philadelphia of a souvenir which he prizes highly. It is a relic of the early days of this vicinity and was discovered by Mr. Chambers while looking through some old papers belonging to the late Judge Conyngham of Wilkes-Barre. The souvenir is a \$5 note of the Northern bank of Pennsylvania at Dundaff. Its date is July 10 1826—nearly seventy years ago. At that time neither Carbondale nor Scranton were in existence

and the two great centers of this vicinity were Dundaff and Wilkes-Barre. The number of the note is thirty-three and it is signed by Gould P'hiney, president, and Thomas Wells, cashier, of the bank. The engraving on the face of the note would be a credit to the artists of to-day, and the bill itself is of a thin and silky texture. The bank was not in existence for a long time, as it went out of business before Mr. Scott located in Carbondale in 1839. There are probably not a half dozen notes of the issue of the Northern Bank of Pennsylvania in existence, and the one forwarded by Mr. Chambers, who is a former Carbondalean, is a most interesting relic. The promise to pay contained on its face is no longer valid, but the note is held in much greater value by its owner.

## DESCENDED FROM EARLY SETTLERS.

[W.-B. Record March 24, 1896.]

Rev. J. B. Sweet of Ashley yesterday conducted services over the remains of Mrs. Elizabeth Hoover, at the residence of her son, P. L. Hoover, 18 Susquehanna street. Mrs. Hoover was a well known lady and the attendance was large. The pall bearers were the grandsons of the deceased: Fred Kress of Towanda, William Starbird of Elmira, Frank Starbird of Kingston and William, George and Irvin Starbird of this city.

Mrs. Hoover's ancestors came from Connecticut and were among the pioneers in Luzerne County. Her great-grand-uncle named Spencer fought in the battle and massacre of Wyoming and her uncle, Denman Spencer, was, it is said, the first white man born in Dallas. Mrs. Hoover was born in Dallas in 1820 and lived there until 1850. She was a daughter of Peter Roushy.

Deceased married Phillip Hoover of Dallas, to whom were born eleven children, four of whom survive: P. L. Hoover of this city, train dispatcher of the C. R. R. of N. J., at Ashley; F. R. Hoover of Ashley, Mrs. Edward Starbird of Kingston, and Mrs. George Gress of Athens, Pa.

## WHAT COLUMBUS DISCOVERED.

Editor Record: Taking up "Leslie" this morning I opened to an article on "The Lake Dwellers" and as usual came upon the statement that Columbus "discovered the Island of Trinidad—lingered





among the Pearl Islands and sailed thence for Hispaniola."

I get tired of reading this old statement—a statement which implies that the great navigator did not land on either continent.

Let me briefly quote again what I sent you in the spring of our Columbus year, but which never appeared in your columns.

I have before me a French work with an old and minutely engraved map translated and printed in New York in 1806, from which I extract the following:

"Terra Firma was not discovered until the year 1498 and that glory was also reserved for Christopher Columbus.

"His project was to advance as far as the equator, but calms prevented and he was carried by the currents as far as the 'Mouths of the Dragon,' situated between the island and terra firma.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Lopez de Gomara maintains that Columbus discovered the whole coast as far west as Cape de Vela, but Oviedo, whom I have learnt to respect for his accuracy, says: Columbus did not sail along the coast of Terra Firma farther than the 'Point Arya' which is (on line) north and south of the west point of the Island Margareta from which he steered a northern course in order to repair at St. Domingo."

Don Fernando, son of the admiral, says: "My father after having discovered the Gulf of Paria coasted along Terra Firma as far west as the Testig Islands, from which point he sailed with a fair wind for Saint Domingo." The question, as a question of priority, is one of justice and is revived only by the new importance of Venezuela and Guiana in the public eye.

C. I. A. Chapman.

March 25, 1896.

### THE MAYFLOWER PILGRIMS.

In a recent issue of the Record was a mention of where to find the list of Mayflower Pilgrims. As the book referred to may not be accessible our readers will be glad to know that the list of Pilgrims in the Mayflower may be found in Plumb's History of Wyoming and Hanover, p. 14. The author has a few copies left that any one wanting a copy can have, postage paid, at \$3. Mr. Plumb's address in Peely, Luzerne County, Pa.

Histories of Wyoming Valley are becoming exceedingly scarce and Mr. Plumb's is now almost the only one obtainable, except at exorbitant prices.

### WHO WERE YOUR ANCESTORS?

A runaway slave in Wilkes-Barre before the war when he was asked where he came from would reply, "Do not ask me where I came from, but where I am going to." I do not propose to tell where any one is going to, but to trace the blue blood in the valley back to find its source. I pass by many families of which I have no data at hand and hardly refer to the Celtic portion of our population as I am only considering the families of Anglo-Saxon origin with a few exceptions.

The ancestors of the Wright family came over from England with William Penn's colony of Quaker emigrants and were the founders of Wrightville, New Jersey.

The Conyngham family go back to 1539 to the house of Glenearlin. A member of the family saved the life of a prince of Scotland whom Macbeth would have slain. The family was prominent in the Church in England and Ireland.

Henry W. Palmer's ancestors sailed from Plymouth, England, 1621, in the second vessel after the Mayflower. Shakespeare has something to say about the Palmers. The family in this county counts among its members many leading men in the church, State and all the professions and includes Gen. Grant.

The Foster family came from the Green Mountains to this section, of English ancestry.

The McClintock family are of Scotch-Irish extraction. Andrew Todd McClintock came here from Northumberland, this State. His mother was a Todd and his wife was a daughter of Jacob Cist.

The Turner family came here from New Jersey.

The Dana family came here from Cambridge, Mass. The Dana family occupy more space on the pages of our national history than any other family represented in the valley. English on the paternal side and German on the maternal side.

The Miner family are of Yankee origin.

The Johnson family are of English ancestry. Like the Miner family they have given the valley many men of talent and character.

The Chapmans came here from Norwich, Connecticut.

The ancestors of Judge Garrick M. Harding came to Providence, R. I. in 1669 from England. They furnished





the first martyrs in our frontier period.

The Hoyt family are traced back to Simon Hoyt of Salem, 1629. This family gave the State a governor, Henry M. Hoyt of Wilkes-Barre.

The Wadhams family came from Devonshire, England, to New England. They go back to the old Saxon Ulf, 1042.

The remote ancestor of the Reynolds family was William Reynolds, who came from England, and was one of the founders of Providence, Rhode Island, 1637. Another William removed to Connecticut from there, at a later date to Wyoming. The family is related to the Butlers by marriage. William was the original purchaser of a large tract of land in Plymouth, most of which still remains in the possession of his descendants.

The Sturdevant family are of English ancestry and came to the valley by the way of Connecticut and Wyoming County.

Alexander Farnham came from the northern part of this State. The family came over with the first instalments of Puritans and were originally an old English family.

The Darlings are of English extraction. A niece of Lord Howe married into the family. The family were among the first New England arrivals.

The Woodward ancestor came from Ipswich, England, 1634, and became one of the "proprietors" of the town of Watertown, Mass. The family has given the State conspicuous judges and legislators.

The Ricketts family are of English and Scotch extraction. They came to the valley from Columbia County, this State. R. Bruce Ricketts honored the name at Gettysburg.

The Dickson family date back to 1583, Glasgow. They figure conspicuously in the church and State.

The Ryman family came here by the way of New Jersey.

The Bennett family, of which there are several branches, are of English origin. Some of the family came here from Connecticut and some from Rhode Island. The most conspicuous member of the family in the past was the late Ziba Bennett, while George S. Bennett, president of the Wyoming National Bank, worthy represents the family of the present time.

The Scott family, of which E. Greenough, is a member, came to this State from Connecticut.

The Dorrance family begins in our history with Rev. Samuel Dorrance, a

graduate of Glasgow University, a Scotch Presbyterian from Ireland.

The Butler family in the Valley are descendants of Gen. Zebulon Butler, one of the patriots of the Revolution, from Connecticut.

The Hands came from early Puritan stock.

The Hunlock family are of New England descent. The family in the valley are related to the Jamieson family.

W. S. McLean is of Irish extraction. His father came here from Carbon County.

The Loop family came from Elmira, N. Y. They are connected to the Ross and Sterling families. The family originally came here by the way of New England from England.

The Bulkeley family go back to an old English baron in the reign of King John, who died 1216.

The Espy family go back to the North of Ireland, 1761.

The Plumb family came from England and finally settled in Wayne County, this State.

The Harvey family are descendants of a noted English family in the reign of King Henry VIII. A member of that family was a noted military man and a favorite of the king. The family came over with the first colonists.

The Atherton family came from Ireland, originally being natives of Scotland.

The Shonk family came from Germany and settled in New Jersey.

The Stark family came from England by the way of Connecticut.

The Kidders came from England.

The Bedford family came here from Kingston, N. Y., and are related by marriage to the Butler family and to the Yarrington family.

Judge Daniel Laport Rhone is of a happy mixture of French, Pennsylvania German and Yankee blood. Rhone was originally Rahn. The French was by his mother Laport. I will mention the fact that French refugees had a colony in Bradford County in 1795. Louis Phillippe stopped there before he came to the valley. Talleyrand and Count de la Rouchefoucauld stopped there several days.

The Osborne family are of English origin.

The progenitors of George B. Kulp spelled their name Kolb. The family has a large place in the religious history of Germany and Pennsylvania.

The Fuller family came over in the



Mayflower. The grandfather of Henry A. Fuller of this city settled in Wayne County. In passing I will say that outside of New England no section of the United States has been so prolific of great men as the section of this State north of us. Henry M. Fuller would have received the nomination of vice president of the United States if he would have allowed his name to be presented to the convention.

The Welles family came from Essex County, England, to Connecticut. Thomas Welles was a governor of Connecticut.

The Flick family came to Northampton County, Pa., in 1751, and are of German descent.

The Parke family are of Irish descent.

The Derr family settled near Sunbury and are of German extraction.

The Wilcox family came from Rhode Island.

The Loomis family go back to 1590, Braintree, England. They settled in Connecticut.

The Hillards are from Connecticut.

The Stewarts from the North of Ireland.

The Myers family are of German extraction.

The Paine family came with the Pilgrim colonists to Plymouth.

The Urquharts are of Scotch origin.

The Bowmans came from England; also the Denison and Collins families.

The Pettebones also came from England by the way of Connecticut.

The Jessups came from the old Puritan stock.

The Hakes family came from Rhode Island.

The Dartes from Connecticut.

The Hollenback family are of German descent.

The Shoemaker family came from Amsterdam, Holland, to Rochester, N. Y., 1640, and later to this valley. An old West Side family.

The Loveland, Parrish, Nesbitt, Nelson, Peck, Ross, Rogers, Wood, Gore families are all from the best blooded New England.

Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones, Rev. L. L. Sprague, D. D., Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D., Frederick Corss, M. D., and Lewis H. Taylor, M. D., are of the same stock.

The Pringle family, the Abbotts, Alexander, Payne, Beaumont, Laycock, Bell, Price, Bulkeley, Brodhead, Church, Hancock, Griffin, Catlin, Jackson, Bower, Jennings, Lee, Lewis,

Pierce, Porter, are all of the same stock.

Dr. Guthrie, the Hutchisons, Waddells, Graham and Wier are Scotch, Ralph D. Lacoe French.

The Franklin, Mallory, Stewart, Steel, Bidlack, Ross, Bowman, Collins, Peck, Dana, Inman, Blackman, Fell, Jenkins, Lee, Sweetland, Slocum, Searles, Gore and Pierce are names emblazoned on the pages of our blue book. They have a past but have no present or future, as they have but few representatives to perpetuate their names in our day. On the other hand such families as the Conyngnam, Shoemaker, Welles, Harding, Woodwards, Wright, Butler, Reynolds, Nesbitt, Bennett, Hoyt, Harvey, Dorrance, Fuller, Sturdevant and Laning, have worthy scions of their houses to maintain the prestige of the family name.

The Dille, Lazarus, Pfouts, Roblins, Nagle, Fredrick, Hoover, Corey, Perkins, Barnum and many other families are still in evidence.

Take notice of the fact that if the descendants of the New England stock were to leave the valley and take their possessions with them, that though they represent the minority, they would take the bulk of the best that goes to make up the wealth intelligence and social life of the Valley.

S. R. Smith.

Kingston, April 14, 1896.

## NEARLY NINETY YEARS OF AGE.

[W.-B. Record, April 10, 1896.]

Early yesterday morning at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Laciur, occurred the death of Samuel Line, one of the oldest residents of Luzerne County. Mr. Line was born Nov. 2, 1807, in Salem Township, and has lived nearly all his life in this county. For the past thirty years he had made his home with Mrs. Laciur. Mr. Line's health had not been good for a number of years, but he had been confined to his room with serious illness for only two weeks. His end was peaceful, and formed a fitting close to a long and well spent life. Mr. Line is survived by his wife, Mrs. Martha Line, his only child, Mrs. J. D. Laciur, and two brothers, John S. Line of Bernice, and Stuart M. Line of Berwick. He was an estimable man and was highly thought of by those who knew him.





## Report of Exercises.

Nearly a thousand persons were gathered at the foot of the monument on the 3rd of July, 1896. The seats heretofore ample, were not equal to the occasion, and scores of persons were compelled to stand, though many, particularly the children, dropped in shady places upon the green-sward and made themselves comfortable. The big canvas was spread overhead and this with the generous shade from the trees afforded ample shelter. A hot sun beat down from a cloudless sky, though it was deliciously tempered by cooling zephyrs. An abundance of cool drinking water was provided. The grounds were in splendid condition and the monument had lately been pointed with cement from top to bottom and the marble tablets recording the victims and survivors of the massacre had been cleaned of vandal defilements and presented a rejuvenated appearance.

A regular feature for years has been the presence of Alexander's band and this occasion was no exception, that excellent organization interspersing the exercises most agreeably.

The Colonial Dames and Daughters of the American Revolution occupied front seats reserved for them, as did the ladies of the Wyoming Monument Association. The latter organization had decked the base of the monument with vases of roses and daisies and other flowers, and with bunches of laurel, and at the entrance to the enclosure erected a bower of flags, evergreens and roses, exactly like the one used at the dedication of the monument fifty-five years ago.

Rev. W. Scott Stites led in a prayer which was full of fervor and patriotism, and then the assemblage rose and with enthusiasm sang "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," led by Benjamin Evans of Pitts-  
ton and an excellent choir of young ladies.

Benjamin Dorrance made announcement of the death of Mrs. Sally Henry of Wyoming and A. Clark Sisson of La Plume. It was the latter who, at the meeting of 1895, sang in such a stirring way "The Sword of Bunker Hill" and other songs.

Capt. Calvin Parsons made a brief address as president. He recalled the big centennial celebration of eighteen years

ago, when President Hayes was present. Some here to-day, he said, may possibly live to attend the second centennial in 1978. He was glad to see so many take an interest in this commemorative meeting. While there was no Parsons name on the monument yet his maternal great-grandfather and grandfather lie buried here. "I never saw either of them," said Mr. Parsons, "but I hope to see them in the world to come. I am pleased to be here to-day, with young and old, for I see some who are past four score years." Mr. Parsons' address, though brief, was full of feeling and patriotism.

At this point Sydney G. Fisher, Esq., a member of the Philadelphia bar, author of the recent book on the "Making of Pennsylvania" gave the principal address.

John D. Farnham gave a graphic account of John Franklin, one of Wyoming's heroes, and probably the most implacable foe the Penn government ever had.

Ralph H. Wadhams recounted the first attempts of Wyoming at self-government in the two years of 1772 and 1773, just following the first Pennamite war. During this period Wyoming governed itself, independent of both Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

S. Judson Stark of Tunkhannock exhibited the original records of Putnam, one of the seventeen townships, together with the compass, scale and draughting tools used by his grandfather, Zebulon Marcy, in the original survey of old Putnam.

C. I. A. Chapman read a paper in which he described the finishing of the monument over fifty years ago, he referring to the fact that the work was brought to completion only through the efforts of the women of the valley.

The assemblage rose and sang, led by the choir, the ode written by Amos Sisty for the dedication of the monument in 1841. It was effectively sung to a familiar hymn tune.

At the conclusion of the exercises many persons remained to view the renovated monument, inside and out, and to pay their annual membership dues. There is no other formality of membership than paying \$1 annually.



## HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

SYDNEY G. FISHER, ESQ.,

OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The task of addressing the Connecticut people of Pennsylvania on the anniversary of the great event of their history is a very congenial one, and I ought to be able to do it with some impartiality; for I was born in Pennsylvania and educated in Connecticut.

There are also other considerations which make it easy. You people of Wyoming are more interested in State history than all the other people of our Commonwealth put together. You have studied the history of this valley with a thoroughness of detail and described the events with a vividness of language which have made it known to the whole English speaking race. I know of no other episode in the history of any of our States that has been done so completely and well. I am not, therefore, obliged to begin by attempting to arouse your interest in history; for it is already as strong as my own. If all the people of Pennsylvania had been always in the same degree interested in the State's history we should, I think, have a more homogeneous and united Commonwealth and would stand first instead of second in the Union.

I have often wondered exactly why it was that the Connecticut people were able to make this valley that they had discovered in Pennsylvania so celebrated in America and England that the English poet Campbell should write of it his "Gertrude of Wyoming," a most sympathetic work of genius, less than thirty years after the Revolution had closed and when we were on the eve of the war of 1812.

It may have been that clear cut power of expression which is common in New England, and is the result of New England education or of the life, or climate, or something in that land. The New Englanders have written the history of the whole country and forced their ideas on the world while we modest Pennsylvanians, with equally good ideas and equally good history, have remained unsung and unhonored because we were not nimble with our tongues.

I am inclined to think, however, that you Connecticut people with your instinctive mastery of the aptest language had a comparatively easy task with Wyoming. The story of Wyoming was in itself essentially interesting and fascinating. It was a story; we naturally call it a story rather than a history; and whatever possesses the essential elements of a story is sure to charm. "Tell us a story," said the children a thousand years ago, and in that respect we are still children to-day.

We are obliged in these latter times to write the philosophy of history. We must study history ethnologically, as the learned ones say, to see what effect on events the characteristics of different races have had. We must study history from the religious point of view to see the effect of creeds and faiths and fanaticism. And we must study it politically to see the growth of institutions and civil liberty. But after all the first and original history, the history that becomes household history, and that we all know and remember is a story.

I should liked to have heard Zebulon Butler on this spot describe the battle of Wyoming; and I would have been listening to real history. When your honored fellow citizen, long since dead, Mr. Charles Miner, went up and down this valley among the survivors and eye witnesses of the battle he collected from them the real story of the event and every Pennsylvanian owes him a debt of gratitude to-day. The Old Testament is full of the noblest history and it is all in the form of stories, the simple narrative without comment which we tell to children and with which an able judge describes a case to a jury. Caesar's Commentaries are a simple story. Macaulay, with all his prejudice, is read because he tells a story, while the careful philosophic Hume collects the dust on the library shelves.

I am inclined to think that we become involved and obscure when we





treat history philosophically, not because the subject is inherently obscure, but because we have not yet learned the utmost compass in simplicity of language. The day may come when the man of genius will describe the full effects of race and creed and the subtle evolution of constitutional rights and civil liberty in a narrative that will be facts without comment and as clear and convincing as the Old Testament story of Joseph.

The greatest writer of stories, even Homer himself, could hardly have begun a tale more simply than the history of Wyoming begins. The people of Connecticut had been living for a little over 100 years at the eastern extremity of a strip of land about fifty miles wide and 3,000 miles long, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. They were Englishmen, and this land had been given to them by a charter from their English king.

There were very few other people in the world that had such a strange domain as this which might have been given by the fairies instead of by a king.

For hundreds of miles it was a green ocean of tree tops as it rose and fell over the mountains and valleys of what we now call Pennsylvania, and touched the shores of Lake Erie, a great inland sea. Still onward and westward it went and soon open spaces and meadows appeared after five hundred miles of tree tops, and the buffalo and elk fed in the sunshine and no longer in the shadows of the woods. Soon the meadows became larger, and presently the woods were gone and the vast prairie of Indiana and Illinois appeared with their knee deep grass, waving to the horizon. The Mississippi is crossed the long grass is gone, and the short, stunted buffalo grass of the plains spreads to the brim of the sky and the land is drier, and the millions of buffalo raise the dust in clouds as they press towards the passes of the Rocky Mountains. But those mighty peaks and ranges with their endless snow and their countless herds of game were still Connecticut, which was pressing on and on across the sage brush plains of Utah, through the Great Salt Lake and the brown deserts of Nevada up again into the peaks of the Sierras in California, until that Yankee empire ended at last as it had begun, by the breakers of the sea.

What a wonderland Connecticut was! and as it forged its way through forest and mountain and prairie and

plain and dusty desert into mountains again, a narrow band of three thousand miles from sea to sea, how typical of the restless energies of the handful of English who began life upon its eastern extremity, outnumbered by the animals and the red men.

But 100 years has raised that handful of 800 to 120,000 and is it strange that they wished to see their grand inheritance to the westward. So about the year 1750 a few of them set forth, crossed the Hudson River and tramped through woods and swamps in that narrow part of New York that runs down between Pennsylvania and Connecticut. Their wonderland of 3,000 miles lay all before them. But they traversed only a little over 100 miles of it, the merest holiday jaunt to the modern man of the bicycle. They stopped at the first wonder they reached, for before they had spent a week on their pilgrimage, they climbed the farther side of those hills to the eastward of us and looked down into this valley of Wyoming.

There are few of us, I think, who would not give up a great deal of our so-called civilization of to-day to have been with those toilers of the woods and had their first look at the first wonder of the west. They must have gazed long at that scene of peace and beauty, with the shining river winding through groves and plains and meadows, surrounded on every side by mountain walls, like a little gem in its casket, and such a contrast to the forests and swamps of their journey, and such a contrast to the stony, tame fields of their homes in Connecticut.

They sought no other wonders. They left the mysteries of the mighty West unexplored. Wyoming with its fertile valley, secluded and fortified as by the special work of God, was enough for them, and they returned to Connecticut to tell how they had discovered an earthly paradise.

Then was aroused for the first time what we have now known for a hundred and fifty years as the Western fever, that suffused condition of the spirit in which a man seltheth and sacrificeth all he hath for the sake of getting nearer to the golden glories of the setting sun. The selfish interests of the individual, his chances for home and position are lost in the instinct which sent our reckless Viking ancestors from Scandinavia to England and our fanatical English ancestors from England to Plymouth Rock.

The American Western man began in





Connecticut and about the time of this year 1750; we have been pouring him into the West ever since; pouring into its deserts and its wonders our bravest and best flesh and blood, which never returns to us; and when we have no more flesh and blood we pour in our hard earned money and it is often an equally permanent investment.

What did Connecticut gain by the discovery of her western paradise? Nothing, apparently, but destruction and bloodshed and wasted energy. For ten years after the discovery her people visited the valley every season. They studied all its possibilities with that forethought and care which has always characterized them; and when they were sure it was safe they established a settlement on its fertile plain.

In the year 1762 a large number of them came in, sowed a crop of grain, and having returned for the winter to Connecticut, came again in spring, bringing their families and all the property they possessed on earth. They planted another crop, which astonished them by its abundance, and had it successfully housed when in the middle of October the Indians rushed upon them, killed and scalped nearly all the men, while the rest with the women and children fled into the woods and mountains. Singly or in small parties they perished of hunger and fed the wolves and a few worked their way back to New England.

The Connecticut paradise was destroyed. No one dared to enter it for six years, and even the Indians, fearing revenge, refrained from further violating its seclusion. The ideals and hopes of the first western men had received a rude shock.

But like all lovers, they were glad they had loved, and they intended to love again. Surely the west would never have been ours if sentiment were not stronger than devastation and death.

But a new enemy had appeared. The sons of the great Quaker, William Penn, believed themselves to be the owners of a vast empire of land which they called Pennsylvania. It had been given to their father in 1681 by a charter from Charles II, the same king who, nineteen years before, had given Connecticut her wonderland of three thousand miles from sea to sea. Pennsylvania was not such a wonderland and made no pretense of stretching from sea to sea. She went no further eastward than the Delaware River and no farther westward than Lake Erie, but she stretched northward straight across the

pathway of Connecticut, cutting off her western way of empire so completely that there was nothing left but a little narrow strip on the north, a mile or so wide, afterwards called the gore.

If the sons of Penn had a good title to their province called Pennsylvania, the Connecticut people could no longer look for western wonders this side of the Great Lakes, and they would have to visit their western possessions by traveling round Pennsylvania on that little narrow pathway of the gore.

The people of Connecticut believed that Charles II, having solemnly given them the northern half of Pennsylvania by a charter under his hand and seal, could not, nineteen years afterwards, give that same land to William Penn. On the other hand those sons of Penn were very confident that the king, being the sovereign and owner of all the land of the British Empire by an inexhaustible and inextinguishable title, could give to whomsoever he pleased and take away in like manner. Ordinary individuals could not revoke their grants of land, but the king could revoke and keep on revoking forever, and no instrument of writing or seal was strong enough to restrain him.

Each side was fully persuaded in its own mind, and it was an instance of Greek meeting Greek, for it would be hard to select two more stubborn people than a Yankee and a Quaker. They are totally unlike. The Yankee is aggressive and active; the Quaker passive and non-resistant, as he calls it. But extremes meet, and these two incongruous elements can often make what is called in certain circles a very pretty fight.

The Yankee, as often happens, got the start. He went to the Six Nations of Indians at their great council in Albany and bought from them the land included in northern Pennsylvania, so he had at least the Indian title to the disputed country. But the Quaker, after his manner, had been long headed many years before, and had secured from the Indians an agreement that they would not sell any of this land until they had first given the Penn family a chance to purchase it. The sale to the Connecticut people was, the Penn family said, a violation of this agreement and the grant by the Indians to Connecticut must be revoked.

At this point the Quakers had another great advantage. They were like the Puritans, very strict people in their way of life, and had a severe code



of discipline and morals. They prohibited sports and excitements of all kinds, music, poetry and the fine arts, and even learning; but they had no prohibition against good things to eat and drink, and in fertile and abundant Pennsylvania they made up for the loss of many pleasures by never sparing the pleasures of the table. They prohibited all the arts except the art of dining. But the Puritans, while they never failed to indulge themselves in literature and learning, had to be content with very plain living, and endured a great leanness of condition, partly the result of their religion and partly the result of a rocky, barren soil.

Each method had its merits. But with the chiefs of the Six Nations the Quaker method was triumphant; for after those chiefs had enjoyed the hospitality of the sons of Penn for a few days in Philadelphia they attained to such an exalted state of mind that four of them traveled all the way to Hartford, where they openly disclaimed and revoked the sale to Connecticut and soon after in a great council of their people gave a deed of the disputed land to the Penns.

In the peaceful methods of diplomacy and hospitality the Yankee was evidently no match for the Quaker, and Connecticut saw that if she would have Wyoming she must take it by force of arms.

For this purpose forty men were sent to the valley to defend it against the Penns, and as an encouragement they were given land and money to supply themselves with farming tools and weapons. They were led by Colonel Zebulon Butler, whose name is still a household word in this region, and they built Forty Fort, named from their number, and its site you still sacredly preserve.

But the same thought of securing the valley had been in the minds of the Penn family. They had given a long lease of some of the land to Amos Ogden and a few others with permission to establish an Indian trading house, and in return for this Ogden and his followers were to keep out the people from Connecticut.

When Butler and his forty men arrived in the dead of winter they found Ogden already established in some huts a little north of the present town of Wilkes-Barre. They outnumbered him, and looking forward to an easy conquest surrounded his quarters so as to cut off his men from expeditions in

search of game and wood for their fires. But Ogden had passed his life as an Indian trader and woodsman, and was full of resources. He suggested a discussion of the situation, and when Butler sent some of his men to convince him of the justness of the Connecticut title they were seized and arrested as trespassers on the private property of the Penn family, and Ogden started off with them to jail at Easton on the Delaware.

The remainder of the forty followed quietly after them and when brought before the magistrates at Easton the prisoners were all released on bail. It is probable that the magistrates were not in full sympathy with the Penns. The prisoners seemed to have had no trouble in regaining their liberty, and joining Butler and the rest of the forty they all marched back to Wyoming.

Ogden at once raised a sheriff's posse, followed after them, and this time being superior in force, easily arrested them all. He took them again to the jail at Easton and again they were all discharged on bail. They returned to that paradise of Wyoming after having in their two arrests walked about two hundred and fifty miles through the winter snow.

It seemed impossible to keep the Yankees out of the valley, and during the next spring and summer new settlers arrived until the original forty had grown to three hundred. But in September Ogden appeared with two hundred armed men and they were obliged to surrender. Their property and crops were all destroyed, and having nothing to eat, they fled back to Connecticut. It seemed as if Wyoming would be secured to the Penns.

But in a few months the little garrison of ten men that Ogden had left was surprised and Connecticut was again in the valley. Ogden hurried back, and getting into the valley with his men unobserved, kept quiet to await developments. The Connecticut people, believing everything was once more safe, were coming in rapidly and a party of them unsuspectingly marched straight up to Ogden's camp in the most friendly manner and after having been received with affection were arrested. Another party deciding to attack Ogden, were allowed to come up close and then seized in a struggle in which a Connecticut man was killed. This was the first life lost in what had been called the first Pennamite War.

But with all his prisoners and all his success, Ogden was in a perilous situa-







tion. The Connecticut people were coming in so rapidly that he was far outnumbered. They surrounded and besieged him; he could get no reinforcements from Philadelphia and was obliged to surrender. He was allowed to retire from the valley with his men, and the Connecticut commander destroyed all his property and leveled his fort to the ground. Settlers continued to arrive and half a year passed away in peace, giving Connecticut an apparent assurance of ultimate success.

The Penn family were under a great disadvantage. The valley was their private property, and not the property of the people of Pennsylvania, and they could not get the support of the people. They could persuade or hire only a few men to assist them, usually not over two hundred, which was a very inadequate force to resist the resources of the whole province of Connecticut.

But they were determined to make another effort to secure their property. On the 21st of September, 1770 Ogden, with a well armed party of one hundred and forty men, quietly slipped into the valley and encamped for the night without fires. The next morning while the people were scattered at work in their fields his men divided into parties of ten went to each farm and within a few hours had captured a large part of the population.

The rest fled to their fort, and feeling great uncertainty, sent four of their number to obtain assistance, from a small settlement on the Delaware. But Ogden had encamped on the trail which led to the Delaware, and the four men walked into his camp. In their surprise and confusion they confessed the weak condition of their people in the fort. Ogden lost not a moment, but marched straight through the darkness to the fort and before its defenders could think of resistance his men had leaped in among them. Again several Connecticut lives were lost in the struggle; all the houses and property of the settlement were destroyed and the people driven out of the valley. Wyoming was for the fourth time completely wiped out of existence.

But the Penns could not retain their advantage. They left such a small garrison in the valley that it was easily captured and the Connecticut people were swarming back again. It was evident that if the Penns were to retake their property with the small force under their control they must do it quickly

before the settlers again became numerous.

Ogden, although it was the middle of winter, marched rapidly to the valley with a hundred men attacked the Connecticut fort, and although he was repulsed with loss, the fort was evacuated during the night and the remaining settlers that were in the neighborhood captured. He decided to remain in the valley, and spent several months fortifying his position.

If this plan had been adopted long before it might have been successful. But now it was too late. The earnestness and determination of Connecticut were increasing, and in spring Ogden found himself regularly besieged by a strong force under the command of Zebulon Butler, who was in every respect his equal.

With such a skillful soldier against him Ogden could neither escape nor send for assistance. The lines were so closely drawn around him that no runner could get through and reach Philadelphia. As a last resort he went himself, and after the manner of a skillful woodsman. He cautiously entered the river at midnight, and towing his hat and clothes in a bundle behind him, swam by all the Connecticut sentinels. They sent some bullets into the curious looking package with a hat on it, but never saw the owner, who, landing far below them, put on his wet clothes and dried them in the walk of one hundred and twenty miles to Philadelphia.

He secured the reinforcements and they reached Wyoming, but only to fall into the hands of Butler, and this closed the first Pennamite War.

The Penns were defeated and Wyoming was in the possession of her first lovers who had sacrificed life and fortune to retain their earthly paradise. The colony of Connecticut took formal possession of the valley, and made it the town of Westmoreland, a part of Litchfield county in Connecticut. A form of government was prepared for it, representatives were elected to the Connecticut legislature and instructed to demand forty thousand dollars damages from Pennsylvania.

The population of Wyoming now steadily increased; but it was obliged to stay within the walls of the valley. This was the strangest part of this Connecticut conquest that it had secured the valley and nothing more. So long as the people staid within the natural fortification they were safe and could



maintain a little Connecticut township isolated in the midst of Pennsylvania. But the moment they passed beyond the mountain walls they could be cut off by the Pennamites.

In the course of four or five years, as their numbers increased, they ventured beyond the lines of their retreat and established a settlement out at Muncy. It was instantly destroyed by the Pennamites under the lead of an Irishman named Plunkett, who having been successful in this cutting out expedition, led a strong force of seven hundred men against the valley itself. Ten years before such a force, if it had remained in garrison in Wyoming, would have secured it for the Penns. But now it was too late. Plunkett was easily repulsed by Zebulon Butler, and this ended what has been called the second Pennamite War.

It was now the year 1778 and the people of the valley had enjoyed what was for them a long period of repose. During the first ten years of their efforts their settlement had been completely destroyed three or four times, and they themselves driven out of the country. But they had always returned, rebuilt and restored, and now their possession and peace seemed as if it would be permanent. Their members steadily increased until there were about six thousand people in the valley, reveling in its beauty and fertility, and the sport which its abundant game supplied.

It was this period that Campbell, the English poet, selected for his scenes of Gertrude of Wyoming. The serenity of soul that comes after successful toil; the quietude and calm that accompany the reaction from excitement were the best conditions for poetic dreams among these hills. Campbell had never seen Wyoming, but its history had become well known in England and he pictured it as he supposed it must have been during the opening years of the Revolution. Like other Englishmen, he took no pains to inform himself accurately about America, and to make Wyoming more lovely than it really was he brought up the flamingo from Florida and the mocking bird from Virginia and made them natives of the valley:

Then, where of Indian hills the daylight takes

His leave, how might you the flamingo see,

Disporting like a meteor on the lakes—  
And playful squirrel on his nut grown tree;

And every sound of life was full of glee  
From merry mock-bird's song, or hum  
of men.

While hearkening, fearing nought  
their revelry  
The wild deer arched his neck from  
glades and then  
Unhunted, sought his woods and wilder-  
ness again.

Amidst such delights his heroine, Gertrude, wandered and her gentle character took its form from her surroundings:

It seemed as if those scenes sweet influence had

On Gertrude's soul, and kindness like her own

Inspired those eyes affectionate and glad,

That seemed to love whate'er they looked upon.

\* \* \* \* \*

Nor guess I was that Pennsylvanian home

With all its picturesque and balmy grace,

And fields that were a luxury to roam,  
Lost on the soul that looked from such a face;

Enthusiast of the woods; when years apace

Had bound thy lovely waist with woman's zone

The sunrise path, at morn, I see thee trace

To hills with high magnolia overgrown,  
And joy to breathe the groves, romantic and alone.

But Wyoming was to pay very dearly for seven or eight years of peace and happiness; and still another test of devotion was to be required of her lovers. The Pennamites on the south were defeated and quiet, but a greater danger and horror appeared from the north.

The Revolution had been in progress for about three years. The able bodied men of Wyoming of military age were all in the ranks of the Continental army, and the population of the valley consisted chiefly of women, old men and boys. In the seclusion of their natural stronghold far removed from the lines of march of the contending armies, they had been for three years as undisturbed as if there had been no war at all.

But to the north of them in the State of New York around the lakes Cayuga and Seneca, and in the valley of the Genesee river were the Six Nations of Indians, powerful tribes supposed at that time to be able to muster five





thousand warriors. The British had secured their alliance and during the first years of the Revolution they were employed to help hold the region in the neighborhood of Lake Champlain and keep open a way from Canada into the heart of the rebellious colonies. But when Burgoyne was defeated by Gates at Saratoga and the British lost all hope of using that line of advance these Indians were without occupation and Wyoming was the nearest prize.

They were in no hurry. They allowed the winter to pass away and also the spring, and it was not until June, 1778, that about seven hundred of them, accompanied by four or five hundred British and Tories moved down from the headwaters of the Susquehanna. They made no attempt at a surprise. They seemed to know that the Wyoming men were the easiest people in the world to find, and that they would not have to chase them. They may even have thought that the more slowly and openly they advanced the richer would be their reward; for the Wyoming soldiers in the Continental army would hurry home to defend their families.

This was at any rate the result so far as circumstances would admit. The soldiers who were away made every effort to return and reminded their superiors of the understanding on which they were enlisted that they should not be compelled to serve far away from the valley. But they were delayed and delayed until the officers began to resign and the men to desert, and then when permission was given it was given too late.

The Indians entered the upper end of the valley, and finding seven or eight settlers at their work near evening, killed or captured them all except a boy, who escaped into the river; and among these first victims, if I mistake not, were several family names well known to this day in Wyoming.

But still the Indians and British were deliberate and moved down the valley destroying it piecemeal, finding exactly what they expected, a people who had not the slightest thought of escaping, nor the slightest hesitation of boldly attacking the superior force which made of them an easy prey.

The three hundred grandfathers and boys, "the undisciplined, the youthful and then aged" as the monument describes them, assembled under Zebulon Butler in Forty Fort, and the most natural plan of defense for them to fol-

low was to remain in the fort and hold it until assistance should arrive. The Continental soldiers were hurrying in, and help was coming from every quarter that could send it. The gaining of time was everything and the contemptuous delay of the Indians, if continued might become their defeat.

But that was not the prudent decision of the three hundred of the valley. They overruled their officers and overruled Zebulon Butler. They decided to go out in mass far beyond the fort, and on ground of their own choosing, fight the twelve hundred British and Indians. It was noon on the third day of July, 1778, almost at this very hour of one hundred and eighteen years ago, that this strange company moved out beyond the safety of their fort and even beyond chance of retreat to it, and took their stand near this spot, where the zeal of your people has erected a monument to their memory.

They formed a military line of battle, these grandfathers and grandsons, with their right resting on the high bank towards the river and their left on a swamp towards the mountain. It was an unfortunate position, for it gave the Indians a chance to out-flank them in the swamp. But they cared nothing for that, and when they saw the enemy outnumbering them three to one in their front, they moved forward, taking a step every time they fired.

On the open ground where they could see their enemy they had the advantage, and at that point they forced back the British line. But as they advanced the Indians came more and more round on their flanks. The swamp was full of them, yelling and picking off their victims. An order to wheel the Wyoming men so as to face the swamp was mistaken for permission to retreat, and at this first symptom of yielding the Indians rushed in to begin their butchery.

Wyoming was again annihilated. The overwhelming force of savages and Tories cut down and captured the remnant of the three hundred as they ran. Unable to restrain their fury the Indians killed many of the prisoners as soon as they had seized them or had persuaded them to surrender by promise of quarter. Eighteen of them were almost immediately arranged in order round the Bloody Rock, as you now call it, and Queen Esther passed through the circle singing her war song and dashing out brains. In the evening the rest of the prisoners were collected,





stripped naked, and chased back and forth through fires until they fell in the flames.

It was a rich harvest of blood and excitement for the savage soul. The valley was plundered from end to end, every man that could be found shot and scalped, and the women and children sent flying in terror through the woods and mountains towards Connecticut.

But within two months after this sixth destruction of Wyoming (1778), people were back again, collecting the remains of their property and planting their crops anew. They began again to re-build their fortunes from the beginning with as much alacrity, devotion and determination as if they had just discovered Wyoming in all the freshness of its virgin beauty.

It might be supposed that this was the end of their troubles, but it was not. Four years afterwards, when the revolution was over, Pennsylvania applied to the Continental Congress for a commission to decide the disputed claim of territory to decide whether Wyoming belonged to Pennsylvania or to Connecticut. The court assembled at Trenton, New Jersey, in the autumn of 1782 and after an exhaustive trial and argument by the most learned lawyers of the time, lasting in all forty-one days, the court decided in favor of Pennsylvania.

This settled the question of political jurisdiction. Wyoming ceased to be a Connecticut town and ceased to send representatives to the Connecticut legislature. But in 1771 the Penn family had sold parts of the land in the valley to various individuals, and as time pass-

ed on the titles these persons held had passed by sale or inheritance to others until after the decision of the court at Trenton in 1782 there was a considerable body of Pennsylvania claimants, as they were called, who professed to own the very land occupied and cultivated by the Connecticut settlers. As Pennsylvania now had jurisdiction over the valley these claimants demanded that the Connecticut settlers should be ejected from their farms and the farms given to the Pennsylvanians.

The old struggle for possession and the scenes of the Pennamite wars were renewed. The Pennsylvania claimants controlled the legislature and through it organized expeditions of militia to drive out the Yankees from their valley, which they supposed they had at last secured in peace under the jurisdiction of Pennsylvania. A slight show of resistance gave the militia the opportunity they wanted and Wyoming was again destroyed and the women and children again fled across the mountains to the eastward. Between the cruelty of the red men and the cruelty of the Pennamites they had little to choose.

But the better element in our State was aroused; the plans of the land jobbers were checked; and by a series of acts the legislature secured to the original Connecticut settlers the full title to their farms. By the close of the century Wyoming had ceased to be a question and a controversy; her fifty years of romantic youth and struggle were closed, and she began that era of material success and happiness which you, her citizens, know so well how to create and enjoy.



## Historical Paper—"Col. John Franklin."

By JOHN D. FARNHAM.

It should not be a profitless occupation for us to allow our attention to be directed occasionally to the characters of those who originated the conditions of comfortable existence in this valley. I have selected John Franklin as illustrating as completely as any the prominent attributes of that earlier race; no attempt has been made to contribute new material to the information now at disposal. Many facts that are of great interest in themselves have been omitted, since the mere enumeration of Col. Franklin's noteworthy achievements is not physically susceptible of a ten minutes limitation, and the plan of treatment of the subject which will most nearly accommodate this time limitation, and at the same time be of some value will be to draw a character sketch which may present him, if we may truthfully draw that inference, as a type both of the pioneer and the patriot as they were exemplified among the early Wyoming settlers. For a reading of his life convinces one that in his single spirit were united all those high and bold qualities essential to the constitution of those men who won our soil from nature and the savage, and then defended their own while they could lift an arm.

A pioneer, Col. Franklin certainly could claim to be. Though he came to this region in 1774, some years after the earlier settlers, he plunged into the van of the struggle with nature, appropriating land in Huntington. He was the first white man to settle there; spent a whole summer entirely alone. He carried his provisions on his back from Plymouth, through a pathless wilderness. Sometimes he traveled this distance of eighteen miles by night, not leaving his work until sun-down. At one time he was forced to make the trip entirely barefooted.

He was not the mere rough and ready pioneer. He quickly became prominent in the councils of the community, and eventually occupied almost every office within the gift of the people. The democratic diversity of his employments is illustrated by a few entries from his journal in 1781. He repaired to the assembly at Hartford, debated zealously, returned Nov. 10, and im-

mediately sat as one of the justices of the quorum, as judge of the county court. The journal reads: "Nov. 21, Wednesday, thrashed wheat for Scott. Thursday, thrashing wheat, and not long afterwards dressed flax for Capt. Fuller." Such was the combination of statesman, judge and day laborer.

Col. Franklin's widest fame was reached after 1782. His patriotism and courage, to be sure, shone prominently on many occasions prior to that time. He was captain of the Huntington and Salem company, which arrived too late to take part in the battle of the fatal third. In the expedition of Col. Hartley in September, 1778, against the Indian settlement at Shesequin, Franklin and his troops were particularly commended by the commanding officer. Sullivan's expedition in 1779 found Franklin a valuable addition. He was wounded in the shoulder at the engagement at Newtown. He afterwards commanded the militia which formed part of the garrison, and was variously occupied in hunting, farming, taking occasional prisoners on scouting expeditions, and administering the laws as justice of the peace. One of his judgments in the latter capacity discloses that in those times woman's liberty of movement was within somewhat narrow limits. He fined Mary Pritchard five shillings upon her being found "guilty of unnecessarily going from her place of abode on the Lord's Day."

Indians, British and Tories being abolished, as a menace, by the close of the revolutionary war, it might seem that the patriotism of the Wyoming settlers, so nobly exhibited during the war, should entitle them to quiet enjoyment of their fair estate. But the Trenton decree against the Connecticut claim ushered in a new fight with the old foe, and the Yankees in Pennsylvania were called upon to show a patriotism far more localized than heretofore, and quite as intense. For now they struggled not as an atomic part of the great sisterhood of States, but for the very right to possess their hearthstones (already sufficiently blood-bought, one might think); not the less because waged by a small body of men, and directly not the enjoyment of their own particular estates, was the struggle of





the settlers the result of as real a patriotism as was their participation in the greater contest. They were not mere land grabbers. They had entered with good color of right, had spent some of the best years of their lives in the construction and defense of their homes, and they had a firm belief in the justice of their cause.

It is in this view of the case that we may be able still consistently to claim for John Franklin that he was throughout the true type of the patriot. Fitted as he seems in every natural part, by the strength and vigor of mind and body, by the boldness of his attitude, by his indefatigability and perseverance to assume such a position, it would be a pity indeed were we to discover that any lowness of motive, or purely personal ambition, must force us to reject him as our type. The justification of this view, it is hoped, may develop as we proceed. His eminence as a strong man is indisputable. He was one of the finest of a fine lot. The early Wyoming settlers were wonderfully strong individually and collectively. When we consider that each of them got his living from the soil as nature gave it to him, and at the same time recall how many men there were, able in the administration of justice and of government, powerful in legislative council and debate, and of no mean capacity in literary composition; in a word, how rounded they were, we feel that they satisfy our ideal of the strong man. To have been, for a period of years, the most prominent character among them—no more need be said to entitle such a one to our most respectful consideration. This was, John Franklin's distinction.

The recommendation of commissioners appointed by assembly that the Connecticut settlers be dispossessed and awarded compensation in the West, the appointment by the commissioners of Pennsylvania justices of the peace; these events ushered in the reign of Patterson, the lawless justice. Forcible ejectment of the Yankees, attempted by Patterson, met with as vigorous resistance. After a wholesale expulsion of Yankee families, Franklin, at the head of sixty men, marched up and down the river, dispossessing every Pennsylvania family, save two (from humane motives), on the line of march. He then set siege to the fort, sending in a peremptory demand for surrender, proffering humane consequences upon compliance, but fatal and bloody upon refusal. Pennsylvania officials just then arriving, under instructions to

stop hostilities, found the Connecticut men reasonable and obedient, while the Pennsylvania malcontents were defiant even of their own State's authority. A few days later, Gen., then Colonel, Armstrong, of national reputation, destined to become notoriety, marched in at the head of a strong force, and having, by an unworthy trick, disarmed Franklin's people, took them prisoners, sending some to Easton and others to Sunbury. Franklin, who kept a journal, very minute, considering the fullness of his life, recounts the treatment of these prisoners as actually barbarous. We cannot suspect him of exaggeration, for not even a Pennamite ever hesitated to take Col. Franklin's word. It is characteristic of the Yankee-Pennamite wars that victory vibrated between the parties with a celerity suggestive of comic opera governments and in less than two months the prisoners had escaped and the two determined antagonists were contending again on even terms, the Yankees under Franklin successfully defending their position against Armstrong's attacking force. Here Franklin swore upon the bloody rifle of his friend William Jackson the memorable oath, "that he would never lay down his arms until death should arrest his hand, or Patterson and Armstrong be expelled from Wyoming and the people restored to their rights of possession and a legal trial guaranteed to every citizen by the constitution, by justice, and by law."

Dispossession and counter dispossession ensued for a short time, when came the news that the assembly had ordered the settlers to be restored to their possessions, a detraction probably from the ultra-violent methods of Patterson and Armstrong. Franklin's journal for November, 1784, contains the following entries: "Saturday, 27—The Pennamites evacuated the fort at 11 p. m. Tuesday, 30—The Yankees destroyed the fort."

With the withdrawal of the garrison a militia regiment was formed and Capt. Franklin became Col. Franklin.

The years 1785 and 1786 were occupied largely by vain efforts on the part of the settlers to procure from Congress a judicial method of trial of their private right of soil. Col. Franklin was very prominent in this and attended sessions of Congress for considerable periods as agent for the Wyoming people. In the year 1785, besides his service in this capacity, he made four trips to Connecticut. He kept up a constant agita-



tion in Connecticut for the purpose of inspiring aggressive action on the part of the Susquahanna Company on behalf of the holders (past and prospective) of their shares. In Wyoming his agitation was with the constant intent of stiffening the sturdy inhabitants in their resistance to Pennsylvania authority unless accompanied with assurances of their lands being secured to them. His attitude is exhibited in a letter written by him to William Montgomery June 26, 1786, in answer to one from Montgomery to Mr. Myers in which Franklin's name was mentioned apparently with great reflections. In answer to a "query" of Montgomery, whether Franklin and his adherents would be satisfied with compensation out of the wild lands on Lake Erie, he says: "It's no query in my mind. I expect to enjoy my lands here, unless legally removed by a regular course of law, had before a proper tribunal." Further on he forcibly implies that "the wise, righteous and just," (meaning his party) "will stand forth in a just and righteous cause and overthrow the hellish schemes of the land monopolizers who wish to destroy the Yankees from the face of the earth that they may enjoy the lands our hands have cultivated and our blood enriched." He further insinuates a desire of the Pennsylvanians to persuade the "wise and virtuous" to "give up their all for a rattle box" and a further intention to cheat them out of even that. He states that the "wise and virtuous" will not withdraw. "We have been inured to danger, hardship and devastation; we have been too often deceived by your people, the land schemers as well as by some of the officers of government, who made great pretensions of honesty, justice and friendship, and whose fair words and flattering speeches are not to be believed for thus saith the Lord, their hearts are full of all manner of abominations."

This letter is preserved in the Pennsylvania archives.

His influence was potent, for the company, infused with new life, issued shares and passed confirming resolutions with great activity, adventurers poured into the settlement, and the inhabitants maintained such a determined front that the Pennsylvania assembly was moved anew to remedial action. This first took form in the act to establish Luzerne County, Sept. 25, 1786, and subsequently provision was made for the election of county officers. Several tempting sops were thrown to

Cerberus in this connection. Along with Zebulon Butler and Timothy Pickering, Col. Franklin was made member of the committee to notify the electors of the election. As a result of the election he was chosen member of assembly. Neither the overtures of Pennsylvania, however, nor this attempt on the part of his more peaceful fellow citizens to reconcile him with his ancient enemy, availed to cut the claws of John Franklin. He denounced the participants in the election, spurned the honor tendered him and when a mass meeting was held to consider the confirming act of March 28, 1787, his eloquence was violently against the Greeks bearing gifts. This marks the beginning of division among the settlers. Butler, Denison and Hollenback carrying with them the majority of the people, advocated the acceptance of the advances of Pennsylvania. Whether or not Franklin was deep in a scheme with prominent men in Connecticut for the dismemberment of Wyoming from Pennsylvania, and the establishment of a new State, of which Franklin was to be lieutenant governor, the material at hand is too scant to base an opinion upon. The evidence which Mr. Miner presents is all that way. There is also a strong indication to the same effect in his violent rejection of the apparently fair enactment of the assembly. Or shall we more charitably suppose that a long experience of fair words and false deeds had induced a complete skepticism as to any good coming out of Nazareth? As you will, the Pickering-Franklin feud waged hotly for two years. During more than the latter half of that time, the redoubtable "Hero of Wyoming" languished in the Philadelphia gaol. He was arrested on the river bank, having just come off the ferry, on a charge of high treason. Four men started in on the arrest; the vagaries of the party's march, which Col. Franklin's pronounced dissent produced, led them to the old Ross mansion on Main street (then inhabited by Col. Pickering), where the latter and another volunteered to sustain the majesty of the law, and finally, with legs ignobly bound beneath the horse, the gallant Franklin was hustled to the scene of his long humiliation. The protracted confinement and discomfort wore upon his health and spirit; convinced of the uselessness of further resistance (his party dissipated during his absence), and probably having a canny preference for a long life and as-





sured honors under the new regime, to gradual oblivion as the price of stubbornness, the lion owned himself tamed, and for the first time in his life became a suppliant for Pennsylvania favor. Upon this sign of submission the State's leniency was readily exhibited. Col. Franklin's release on bail and subsequent abandonment of the prosecution pleasantly introduced him into the familiar scenes of the new county, whose inhabitants showed, by electing him repeatedly to the assembly, that the colonel was still monarch of their hearts, although they had been unwilling to go his lengths with him.

During his captivity occurred the abduction of Col. Timothy Pickering, a bold design to intimidate him into using his influence for Franklin's release. With a captive less stout of heart than Col. Pickering the scheme might have had some favorable issue, but dismayed by his steadfastness, the robber band not only released him, but besought his influence for their pardon.

In after years these two gallant foes met in the prosecution of public business and mutually deported themselves with as great urbanity as they had shown spirit in conflict.

Franklin's life, after his release was spent in Athens, Pa. In 1792 Governor Mifflin appointed him high sheriff of Luzerne County, reposing, if we may believe the commission, "special trust and confidence in your patriotism, integrity and ability," a remarkable tribute, considering the events shortly past. His continued, though more peaceable agitation in behalf of the Connecticut claimants, brought about an indictment for conspiracy, which resulted in nothing, and later an act of assembly attaching the locality in which he lived to Lycoming County, with the intention of shutting him out of the legislature. His triumphant return as member from Lycoming closed the strenuous part of his career, and the remainder of his life was spent in the enjoyment of home life. He died Sept. 26, 1849, at the age of 81.

His prolonged hostility after the more amiable attitude on the part of the

Pennsylvania government we can now, perhaps, pronounce either as ill-judged, or as convicting him of the ulterior design of dismemberment. But judgment even upon the most extreme of Wyoming's champions must be affected by the peculiarities of the settlement's situation and experience. Its inhabitants must have come to look upon it almost as a state by itself. Its natural mother, Connecticut, had been forced by judicial decree to abandon it. The milk of human kindness seemed to be absent from the breast of its foster mother, Pennsylvania. The inhabitants regarded themselves as possessed of rights utterly irreconcilable with the claims of their Pennsylvania neighbors. Wyoming was their country. Their affection for this fair region was ardent. Does not patriotism consist in passionate devotion to maintaining the rights of those with whom we have community of interests? If we so determine, then nowhere in history will we discover a more exalted or devoted patriotism than that of the Wyoming settlers. They were steadfast in their devotion through every variety of hardship and disaster; they never swerved from the path along which their goal led them nor halted until its advantages were all practically gained. To illustrate their patriotism in its intensest expression no single life can serve so well as Franklin's. And if his intenseness led him beyond the strictly legitimate, still his usefulness to us as a type, albeit with the characteristics too strongly accentuated, is not destroyed, and we must remember that what the light of long subsequent judgments points out to have been the proper road was much more dimly defined at the moment of action. The "Hero of Wyoming" represented all that his companions in arms and at the plough stood for, the only difference was in the excess of flavoring. There was more pepper in him. Under all the circumstances I put faith in the belief that for the people of this valley John Franklin's life is a fair picture of the pioneer and patriot.





## "First Attempts at Self Government in Wyoming, 1772=1773."

BY RALPH H. WADHAMS.

We are assembled here in honor of the settlers of Wyoming Valley. Although this is the Memorial Day of a bloody conflict in which many gallant men fell, no eulogium of their bravery or heroic death will be pronounced by me. For of them this monument speaks more eloquently than any words. An attempt will be made in this paper to briefly describe the method of government prevailing in the second colony during the years 1772 and 1773. In this description facts will be mentioned that reveal the intelligent and the independent character of the early inhabitants of the valley.

In 1768 the Susquehanna Company, convened at Hartford, Connecticut, to take action concerning Wyoming, had resolved, "That five townships, five miles square should be surveyed and granted, each to forty settlers being proprietors, on condition that those settlers should remain upon the ground, man their rights, and defend themselves and each other from the intrusion of all rival claimants." In pursuance of this resolution, the first forty set out and arrived in February, 1769, only to find the valley in possession of the Pennamites, who had entered after the departure of the first colony. Then followed the Yankee and Pennamite War, resulting in the withdrawal of the Pennamites in August, 1771.

The Pennsylvania authorities, chagrined at the success of the Yankees, wrote a letter to the Governor of Connecticut, asking by whose authority these "hostile and violent measures" of the late conflict had been prosecuted. Governor Trumbull of Connecticut, in October, 1771, replied as follows:

"The persons concerned in these transactions have no order and direction from me or from the General Assembly of Connecticut for their proceedings on this occasion, and I am very sure that the General Assembly, friends as they have been to peace and good order, will never countenance any violent, much less hostile measures in vindication of the rights which the Susquehanna Company suppose they have to the lands in that part of the country within the limits of this colony."

It is easy to see from this equivocal letter, that Connecticut, while claiming title to the lands, was not prepared to justify and defend the actions of the colonists settling by virtue of that title.

Prior to the expulsion of the Pennamites, in 1771, there had been no established government in Wyoming Valley. In war, military law prevailed. In peace, each person was left to the dictates of his own conscience and the commands of reason to control his conduct. The cultivating influence of women was wanting, there being but few white women in the valley. But with the close of the Yankee and Pennamite War, new settlers began to appear. Population increased and the colonists began to think about introducing some form of government.

With this object in view the settlers petitioned the Assembly of Connecticut to take them under its protection until some laws should be promulgated by the King for the government of this new colony. That body being unwilling, at this time, to extend its jurisdiction over a section of country so far from home, and restrained by the remonstrances of Pennsylvania, already mentioned, replied, advising the colonists as follows:

1st. To make an amicable adjustment of their difficulties with the proprietors of Pennsylvania, which adjustment Connecticut would undertake to negotiate.

2nd. In case of failure in this to refer the whole matter to the King in Council.

3rd. In the meantime to govern themselves as best they could.

The first recommendation was not followed by the colonists, probably because an attempt to make an amicable adjustment with the Pennsylvania authorities would have been unavailing immediately after the expulsion of the Pennamites from the valley. In fact, the efforts of Connecticut in this direction were fruitless. It was also impracticable to refer the matter to the King with any hope of the creation of a new colony, because the strained relations between the King and the American colonies compelled his attention to the successful management of those already in existence rather than to the



making of new ones. In this dilemma the settlers were obliged to accept the third proposition and govern themselves. The Wyoming settlers, thus rejected by Connecticut and unwilling to be ruled by Pennsylvania, were thrown upon their own resources. Neither the Assembly of Connecticut nor the Susquehanna Company assumed an official governmental relation toward the colony until the summer of 1773. Notwithstanding the conclusion of some writers that no established discipline existed in the valley prior to June, 1773, or January, 1774, we shall see that the settlers, thus abandoned by Connecticut, which in the words of Governor Hoyt "had never really done anything for them," met this crisis with courage and fortitude and proceeded to govern themselves.

There is no more critical test of the stability of a people than the first attempt to fulfill the duty of self-government. Yet this duty was performed by the Wyoming settlers in a manner that reflects credit upon their intelligence and ability. The reason these pioneers were enabled to create out of the wilderness a colony and establish therein a government that in two years brought a prosperity to the settlement, commanding the respect of two great States, is found in their character. This character, which in my opinion was more plainly exhibited at this than at any other time in their history, is worthy of analysis.

It was essentially religious. The stern, uncompromising desire for religious freedom that dominated the minds of the Puritans also helped to mould the character of the Wyoming settlers. The Pilgrim Fathers came to New England with the purpose of worshipping God according to the dictates of their own consciences. Their religious zeal made them of a peculiar temperament. While in their worship they held themselves of no account in the sight of God, having devoted themselves to the service of the Almighty they could not persuade themselves to bow the knee to any human potentate. They feared no foe, but living under the law of nature, which is the law of God, they stood as firm and unyielding as the sturdy oak against the storms of adversity. They were a fearless and relentless enemy to those who attacked them. Slow to anger and tardy to put on the habiliments of war, once these were assumed, they were equally slow to lay them aside. Such a mixture of

the fear of God and boldness towards men has seldom been seen in history. This character our ancestors brought with them to this valley. The old Puritanical faith, free, however, from its early bigotry, was kept alive by ministers of the gospel who were supported at the public expense in the settlement.

Another trait of character was their desire for education. They were efficient promoters of schools. As with the Pilgrim Fathers, so with the members of the second colony—the church was hardly completed when the school house was begun. The school teacher occupied a position of honor second only to that of the minister of the gospel. The spelling bee, debates in literary societies founded at an early day, and the best colleges of the land, which a respectable number of the colonists had attended, developed intelligent men, who were well qualified to partake of the stirring events which were to arouse the land.

Another element of character was industry. The explorers of southern lands were beguiled by dreams of unlimited wealth to be found in the gold and silver of the new world. But the New England settlers knew of no riches except those developed by untiring industry in the fertility of the soil. The pioneers of this valley, on the frontier of an unsettled country, exhibited this industry to a marvelous degree. They were a hardy and thrifty people. Under their management homes were constructed, mills were erected, roads and ferries were built for the accommodation of travelers, and fields of grain replaced the primeval forests.

This character, then, made up as it was of religion, independence, intelligence and industry, made the settlers capable of ruling themselves. And although their government was peculiar, and compared with our complex political organism of to-day, even crude, it was a government of the people, more purely democratic in its nature than that of the Grecian or Roman States in their highest developments of Republicanism.

It is commonly conceded that much of the business relating to the affairs of the colony was transacted at town meetings. Here many resolutions were passed that would be honorable to the highest civilization. At one of these meetings, in Wilkes-Barre, December 11th, 1772, over which Stephen Fuller was appointed moderator, it was voted "To give and grant unto Jacob Johnson, his heirs and assigns forever, in case he







settle in this town as a gospel minister, fifty acres of land." At another in August, 1773, it was agreed that the Rev. Jacob Johnson be paid a salary of sixty pounds, to be increased as the revenue from taxes warranted, until it amounts to one hundred pounds a year." It was also voted "To raise three pence on the pound on the district list to keep free schools in the several school districts in Wilkes-Barre." The other towns in the valley were also interested in education. At a town meeting in Kingston December 21st, 1773, upon vote it was agreed: "That Nathaniel Langdon, Samuel Commins and John Perkins be appointed a committee to divide the town into three districts for keeping schools. "It is probable that similar provisions for the permanent support of free schools was made in all the towns throughout the settlement. These proceedings may be nothing more than ordinances controlling a school district or a municipality, although the one relating to the support of a clergyman at the public expense would be unusual even in a New England town meeting.

But the statement that all laws relating to the settlement were enacted at "town meetings" or by "town committees" is somewhat misleading. For at a meeting held May 22nd, 1772, five resolutions relating to separate and distinct towns were passed. They were as follows:

1st. "That Rosewell Franklin have that right in Wilkes-Barre drawn by Thomas Strav."

2nd. "That James Bildack have that right in Plymouth drawn by Nathaniel Drake."

3rd. "That M. McDowell be voted in to the forty town," (Kingston.)

4th. "That for special services done this company by Col. Dyer agreed that his son, Thomas Dyer, shall have a right in the forty if he has a man on it by the first day of August next."

5th. "That the rights that are sold in the six mile township, or Capouse, shall be sold at sixty dollars and bonds taken."

Here then, in one meeting resolutions were passed concerning property in Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Kingston and Capouse, and rights in the settlement granted to Thomas Dyer for special services of his father. These proceedings suggest that the legislative power was lodged in an assembly, more important than a town meeting and having authority over the

whole colony. Contemporaneous writings, to some extent explain the condition existing at this period in Wyoming Valley. The following extract, taken from a letter written April 2nd, 1773, from Fort Augusta, by William McClay to J. T. Tilghman, will elucidate the situation as it appeared to the hostile minds of the Pennamites. The extract reads:

"We have certain accounts of their" (the Wyoming settlers) "having had several meetings lately to choose a sovereign and settle a new state, etc., for it seems they have not now any dependence on the government of Connecticut." This short sentence from the pen of one whose official duty it was to watch the settlers in western Pennsylvania, demonstrated the fact that a virile and aggressive administration existed in the valley and that the people of Wyoming Valley, independent of Connecticut and Pennsylvania, were maintaining a government of their own.

The legislative power was vested in the people themselves, assembled in convention known as the "Meeting of the Proprietors," presided over by an officer chosen at each meeting, called the "Moderator." The proceedings were recorded by a clerk selected at each meeting, in a book known as the "Statute Book." Any proposition receiving a majority vote became a law of binding obligation upon the whole colony. An executive committee, comprising one person from each township, constituted the "Committee of Settlers" which was authorized to decide matters of minor importance and call a "Meeting of the Proprietors" whenever it became necessary.

Effective measures were adopted to meet the requirements of a newly settled district. Townships were laid out, taxes were levied and collected, fortifications were erected and a militia established for the defense of the settlement. Unworthy acts were punished by expulsion from the colony, while public devotion met its fitting reward in the conferring of citizenship. Civil and criminal courts were instituted and a constable was appointed to execute the laws in each township.

The judicial authority was vested in three courts, two of which, as nearly as I can ascertain, were identical with the "Committee of Settlers" and the "Meeting of Proprietors." The lowest court consisted of "Three Freeholders," which established in each township had original jurisdiction of all civil and crim-



inal matters and made a return of its award to the "Committee of Settlers." This last named court could enter judgment and issue execution on the award of the "Three Freeholders," or it could correct that award. The tribunal of the last resort was the "Meeting of the Proprietors," where the decisions of the lower court was sustained, amended or reversed.

This division of the judicial authority continued for nearly two years, when some modifications were made. These changes and the manner of making them, establishes the conclusion that during the years 1772 and 1773 the governmental power resided with, and was exercised by, the colonists themselves.

In June, 1773, the Susquehanna Company convened at Hartford, enacted laws for the government of the colony. The convention at which these laws were enacted was closely followed by a "Meeting of the Proprietors" on July 8th, 1773, at Wilkes-Barre, in which the deliberations of the company at Hartford were ratified by the settlers. The proceedings thus adopted were embodied in an agreement known as the "Original Compact." A sheriff was appointed, magistrates were selected, and the highest judicial authority was transferred from the "Meeting of the Proprietors" to a "Board of Directors" consisting of three persons from each township. Local Boards of Directors were to decide cases arising in the several townships of Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Plymouth, West Providence, Pittston and Hanover, and once every three months these local boards were to combine in a "quarterly meeting" to hear appeals from the decisions of the lower boards.

Although no authority has explained the significance of, or even mentioned both of these meetings, the one at Hartford, the other at Wilkes-Barre, it seems reasonable to infer that the Susquehanna Company suggested, after which the settlers adopted, and by their adoption made operative, alterations and improvements in a method of government already instituted, organized and contested by themselves. Otherwise the "Meeting of the Proprietors" of July 8th, 1773, would have been but an idle form—a luxury in which the early settlers did not indulge. This contention gains

force from the fact that the Susquehanna Company, although supported by public opinion in Connecticut, never had conferred upon it the power of making laws. It exercised the functions of a land office rather than those of a legislature or a court. The "Original Compact" was adopted by the settlers before it became binding upon them as a law, and while by the concurrence of the "Meeting of the Proprietors" the final appellate jurisdiction over suits involving the title of land was awarded to the Company, the absolute and final decision upon all questions affecting the enjoyment of health, reputation, liberty and life was to be rendered by the settlers themselves, as represented in their "Board of Directors." In other words the colonists were to exercise full power in that class of cases which men have always considered the most important in their efforts to promote liberty and good government. This regime continued until the Assembly of Connecticut, in January, 1774, made Wyoming Valley a part of Litchfield county and admitted representatives from the colony to its number.

I have attempted to briefly review the history of the second colony during the years 1772 and 1773. Although it is impossible to describe the method of government then existing, with absolute correctness, the available information explains the character of the early settlers as manifested not in the stern conflicts of war, but in the nobler attainments of peace. They were a sturdy and independent band of men. When by the logic of events the duty of self-government was thrust upon them, it was performed in a manner honorable to themselves and adequate to the needs of the settlement. While Pennsylvania was watching Wyoming Valley with a jealous eye and Connecticut was strengthening her title with the favorable opinions of eminent English lawyers, the pioneers of this valley, by their own unaided efforts, were creating a prosperous colony. The honor of this achievement should be awarded to the settlers themselves. From the intelligence and independence of men of kindred character, in all parts of this broad land of America, grew the possibility of our great Republic.





By C. I. A. CHAPMAN.

Fellow Citizens of Wyoming Valley:

There are doubtless persons upon this ground whose memories revert to the time when this monument was a shapeless heap of mountain stones, some partly chiseled, some in the rough, with an ancient derrick protruding from the apex and a rusty chain dangling from the armature; when neither tree nor shrub dared yet assert itself upon these premises; when a Virginia worm fence was the only enclosure; when no diamond drill had yet penetrated the soil of this valley and its rich lands possessed a value estimated in corn units which grew upon the surface, nourished by the sturdy arm of the husbandman.

In the time to which I refer there were those who had long dreamed that this memorial pile might be a success, but that success was thought to be contingent upon pecuniary aid from the people of a little commonwealth in Yankeeedom.

In Connecticut, the miniature land of steady habits, was centered the ardent hopes of the progenitors of this memorial stone. Westmoreland, the Connecticut county which embraced the sterile territory from the Delaware to the North Mountain, could never be rich enough to build a pile like this. That a single acre of Wyoming soil could ever attain a value one hundred times greater than the projected expense of this monument was a vision beyond the utmost ken of the pioneer and his immediate descendants.

Of the incipient steps of this enterprise I cannot speak. I am here to-day in compliance with an invitation from the president and officers of the Wyoming Monument Association, instructed by them to give a simple recital of the prominent incidents in the history of the Association. I commence the duty by a brief quotation from the appendix to Hon. Charles Miner's history of our valley:

"Public attention having been awakened to the claims of Wyoming upon Connecticut, a committee consisting of General William Ross, Capt. Hezekiah Parsons and Charles Miner, Esq., all citizens of Connecticut, repaired to Hartford, where a joint committee of the House and Senate was appointed to give them audience, and after an eloquent appeal in their behalf by Isaac Toucey, Esq., a unanimous report was given in favor of the claim,

"the amount being fixed at three thousand dollars. No farther progress was made at that time. In May, 1841, a new memorial was prepared and sent by the hands of Captain Parsons, the Hon. Chester Butler and Henry Pettibone, Esq. This document was somewhat lengthy, stating clearly and in order the several grounds upon which the claim was supposed to rest. The undeniable facts, that Wyoming was the child of Connecticut, settled under her authority as a part of Litchfield county, paying the State its full quota of all taxes, bearing a thriffling burden as part of her military force—the 24th Regiment of her line—credited with two companies attached to Washington's army, yet owing to its distance denied the proper protection, and above all, the fact that in the final adjustment of her land claims Connecticut had been assigned the Western Reserve of Ohio—two million acres of rich land, stretching across that great State—as compensation for herself and her children, yet that this great benefaction conceived for the relief of sufferers by war had brought to this, our Westmoreland, no relief, but had enured entirely to the benefit of others at large. And now came the decision. The vote was taken for or against a donation. The House by a large majority granted the sum asked, but the Senate refused to concur and the attempt failed. One benevolent old gentleman of Hartford presented the committee with a dollar, and with this they were politely bowed out of the city and the State!"

Statesmen and lawyers having now failed to do anything towards securing a covering for these old bones which had bleached upon "Abraham's Plains" it was now time for woman to take the lead. The mothers and sisters and daughters of Wyoming met and discussed the situation.

An organization was effected with Mrs. Chester Butler as president, Mrs. Hollenback and Mrs. Carey vice presidents, Miss Emily Cist, treasurer; Miss Gertrude Butler, secretary, and Mrs. Donley and Mrs. Lord Butler as corresponding committee, and ten ladies as an executive committee. It was decided to hold a fair and festival in behalf of the sacred enterprise.

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Time rolled on apace, but work rolled with it, and the sound of the hammer and clink of the chisel were daily heard. In due time all preliminaries were accomplished, and on the 3rd of July, 1842, this pediment and obelisk were duly dedicated with an eloquent oration by Doctor Thomas W. Miner, and all appropriate ceremonies of civic and martial parade. Little or no attempt was made at adornment and the casual visitor saw the grounds without much improvement for many years, protected, however, by the care of several families adjacent and interested, among whom it is proper for me to mention those of Col. Chas. Dorrance, Fisher Gay, Wm. Swetland, Payne Pettibone and Steuben Jenkins, Esqrs., and the neighboring citizens of the village.

In the year 1860, however, the year before the opening of our civil war, the enthusiasm, engendered by that conflict, caused a renewal of interest in history of the civil strife which had so long before existed for the first possession of this beautiful valley.

The ensign of American glory was then going up to the summit of steeple and fane throughout the country, and great feeling was stirred to renew the fires of patriotism at this favorite shrine.

The result was seen in almost daily visiting parties here, and soon a public call summoned all citizens interested to meet here and bring with them tools, trees and shrubs. Through the attention and care received this small grove of firs now began to make itself conspicuous upon the landscape. I cannot do justice to all and I therefore deny myself the pleasure of mentioning any of our patriotic fellow citizens who participated in these exercises. Paths were laid out and graded, the monument cleaned and pointed afresh, flag staffs erected and a substantial fence constructed under supervision of Mr. Pettibone, assisted by his neighbors and friends, who soon formed the nucleus of what is now the Wyoming Commemorative Association.

Application was then made and an Act passed of which I will now read the substance.

An Act to incorporate the "WYOMING MONUMENT ASSOCIATION."

Sec. 1. Names the incorporators, to wit, Catharine M. Jenkins and thirty-nine others, ladies and citizens of Luzerne county, and their associated successors and assigns, to have and hold such real estate as they may purchase

or as may be given them on or near which the Wyoming Monument now stands, not exceeding in the whole five (5) acres.

Sec. 2. Officers to consist of president, vice presidents, four managers, treasurer and secretary, to be elected by a majority of the votes of the members present and voting at the first Saturday in April in each and every year. In case no election shall be held at the aforesaid time the officers of the preceding year to continue in office until an election be held. The president, vice president, treasurer and secretary shall fill all vacancies which may occur in their own body out of the members of the association; shall also take charge of the monument, lay out and ornament the grounds, erect such structures as may be necessary, appoint all necessary officers others than the above and fix their duties and compensation and make all necessary by-laws, rules and regulations for conducting the affairs of the corporation and controlling its property.

Sec. 3. Any person contributing one dollar to the fund or purpose of the Association to be a member thereof and continue so to be on such annual payments repeated, not exceeding one dollar or as prescribed by the Association and the payment of five dollars to constitute life membership.

Sec. 4. Extends the provisions of the Act of Assembly of May 7, 1855 relative to punishments and penalties for injuring and wilfully violating such premises so that the same shall cover the premises herein described.

Sec. 5. Exempts the above monument grounds and property from taxation for State and municipal purposes, and from levy and sale for any debt of the said Association, and forbids the sale of the real estate of said Association by said Association itself and commands that the same forever be and remain for the use of said monument.

Sec. 6. Exempts this Act from the payment of an enrollment tax and every other tax to the commonwealth.

(Signed.) JOHN M. THOMPSON,  
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

WM. M. FRANCIS,  
Speaker of the Senate.

Approved 3rd April A. D. 1860.

WM. F. PACKER,  
Governor.



It will be seen that by this Act a perpetuity is created and that no failure to carry out the objects of the Association shall work a forfeiture of the property or privileges of the corporation.

Under its provisions Catharine M. Jenkins, the first corporator mentioned was duly elected President on the 16th day of July, 1895 and at the same time Elizabeth Carpenter was chosen vice president; Elvira A. Fear, secretary; Ellen A. Law, treasurer, and Kate J. Wilcox, Martha S. Green, Cornelia E. Hurlbut and Anna Hutchins, managers.

At the meeting in April of the current year the officers remained unchanged, with the exception that Mrs. Langford and Mrs. Harriet Coward took the place of Mrs. Hurlbut and Mrs. Hutchins.

At the same time the charter of the Association as to-day recited was read for the information of all concerned, and a committee was appointed to arrange for the present celebration.

Mr. Chapman closed by reading the following stanzas from a poem appearing in a volume by Mrs. Jane Lewers Gray:

Lines written by Mrs. Jane Lewers Gray, of Easton, Pa., forwarded with a generous contribution in the name

of the ladies of Easton, "For the Monumental Fair at Wyoming, June 25th, 1841."

We beg you accept of the gift we bestow,  
For the object we greatly approve,  
The names we exalt of the dead who lie low  
Neath the soil of the valley you love,  
A valley baptized in the blood of the brave;  
Meetest spot on the earth for a warrior's  
grave.

The hero who sleeps 'neath its blood be-  
dewed sod,  
Is the hero who fought for his hearth and  
his God.

Let the sons of those sires forget if they  
may  
The men and the means that ennoble their  
clay.

Let the State that reaps laurels from fields  
of their fame

Refuse e'en a wreath to encircle their  
name,

Yet arise, oh ye Gertrudes! and honor the  
spot,

Lest the days and the deeds of the dead be  
forgot.

As we claim to be sisters, we claim, too, a  
share

In the mound of the Brave which is raised  
by the Fair.

Oh, may hearts as heroic the weak ever  
save,

And fair ones as grateful embellish their  
grave.







# The Historical Record

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## INDIAN QUEEN WHITEWASHED.

In the History of Luzerne County, Pennsylvania, written by H. C. Bradsby and published in Chicago, 1893, I find the following statement:

"It is pretty generally now conceded that the story of Queen Esther and the Bloody Rock were without foundation; that the queen was not there at all." Page 121.

Now I am one that does not concede any such thing. I was acquainted with Martha Bennett when she was very old and totally blind. She was in the Fort when the patriots marched out on that fatal 3d of July. She was then a full grown young lady. She it was that visited the Indian queen a few days before the battle, in the queen's tent, which stood within a few rods of the Bennett cabin at the mouth of Shoemaker's Creek, where the cemetery and the old Forty Fort church now are.

She went with her mother and they had a long conversation. The queen seemed to be sorry and shed tears at the thought of bloodshed, but insisted that the whites had killed her son. Of course, this does not prove that she was at Bloody Rock on the evening of the battle, but it does prove that she was not far from it and there is no proof whatever on any records that she was anywhere else on that terrible evening. Where was she if not at Wyoming? Who can tell? I challenge the world to prove an alibi. The truth is these numerous writers who have had any hand in compiling this late Luzerne County history will not make the attempt to prove it, and certainly should not assert it, much less claim that it is generally "conceded." Who concedes it?

Lebbeus Hammond saw the queen at Bloody Rock and he saw her lift the hatchet and dash out the brains of eleven prisoners, brave patriots, who had been overcome and disarmed, and he saw his own brother William Hammond, placed upon the terrible rock already stained with the blood of the ten and when he fell bleeding, then it was

that Hammond and Joseph Elliott sprang from the clutches of the red warriors who were preparing to lead them to the rock where their brave brothers had perished. They escaped. They had seen enough for all purposes of testimony and the other two, making fourteen, had to be slain in the absence of these two. It is barely possible that these two were slain by a weapon in some other hand than that of Queen Esther. They did not stay to see and never undertook to tell of seeing any more than the twelve (12) whom they had seen dispatched by the queen herself.

These two men lived to old age and told this story a hundred times. Joseph Elliott lived and died in Pennsylvania, not far from the village of Wyalusing, Bradford County, and Lebbeus Hammond worked on the farm for William Ransom in Tioga Center, N. Y., and William Ransom, second, told me the story after hearing it from Hammond himself. This William Ransom was a grandson of Captain Samuel Ransom who fell on the fatal 3d of July and whose bones rest under the monument and his name is carved on the tablet.

When in the thickest of the fight Hammond saw that captain Ransom had fallen with a broken thigh he rushed to his assistance, but the brave captain said, "No, you can escape, for you are not hurt, but I must stay and perish." Both were overcome. Hammond stayed only long enough to be an eye witness of Queen Esther's Bloody Rock and then took his leave, and he paused not for ceremony. He was never a writer of sensational stories, but told facts of history, and Joseph Elliott's narratives agreed with Hammond's in all particulars of what they saw up to the time of their separation at the Bloody Rock. The queen was not there then, after all!

You man, or men, or women, who put such an assertion on paper can take it back or not as you please. I take the privilege of thrusting it down your cowardly throats.



The daughter of Andrew Bennett is now living and she will tell you that the story of the slaying of prisoners was never doubted in their family, and she believes it now as firmly as her father did, or her grandfather, and he was one of the forty. The two Bennetts with Lebbeus Hammond, after the massacre killed six Indians at Meshoppen, two each, and wounded the seventh.

The granddaughter of Thomas Bennett and the daughter of Andrew lived only five minutes' walk from "Bloody Rock," which is said to be "without foundation." You historians who doubt the story of Queen Esther's bloody hatchet would do well to talk with the widow of Henry Polen of Wyoming, or John Jackson of Forty Fort. Talk with the widow of Rev. John D. Safford. Her grandfather, Elisha Blackman, escaped from the Indians on that dark Friday. She is now living and her memory is good. You had better keep back your outlandish assertions until we are all dead and the granite shaft has crumbled and the names carved there are no longer legible, and the Miners, the Jenkineses, the Starks, the Searles, the Myers and the Bennetts have passed out of human recollection, and the names of Dorrance, Bidlack, Pearce, Stewart, Hewitt, Franklin Gore, Atherton, Carey, Johnson and Jackson are no longer spoken on these shores. Then tell your stories to the wild winds and wait for the wounded hands of dead heroes to strike you down. J. K. Peck.

Kingston, Pa., Nov. 23, 1896.

#### SULLIVAN'S ARMY AT WYALUSING

Wyalusing, Dec. 3, 1896.—Apropos of what was said by your Tunkhannock correspondent in the other day's Record concerning Sullivan's army camping at that place when it passed up this valley in August, 1779, it can be said that Wyalusing claims a similar or greater honor, that army having passed at least two days here. Leaving Tunkhannock, the army encamped the next night, Aug. 4, at Black Walnut, reaching Wyalusing on the 5th, it being claimed that the ground occupied by the troops was near the site of the old Presbyterian Church, those with the boats

stopping at a point along the river a mile below. The command remained here the 6th and 7th, leaving the 8th. History says that when at Black Walnut a soldier was taken sick and left there, where he died in a day or two, his remains being brought to Wyalusing and buried with those of Martin Johnson, a Jersey sergeant who died in camp here, it being possible that these graves were the nucleus of the village cemetery, whose location is near the camping ground of the army. Resuming the slow march, the next night found Sullivan at the "Standing Stone," a point along the river one mile below the hamlet and railroad station bearing that name. The historian says that the soldiers the next morning used the stone for a target, planting a cannon opposite it and breaking off a corner of the huge perpendicular rock by firing against it.

#### AN OLD WYOMING FAMILY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 8, 1896.]

Martin Carey of Milnesville died yesterday of general debility, aged 62 years. Mr. Carey was well known and highly respected, having resided in the lower end of the county for over forty years. He was all of that period a mechanical engineer for A. Pardee & Co. of Hazleton. He was born in Plainsville in 1832, and was unmarried. He was a son of Nathan Cary, who was born in Pittston in 1797, who had thirteen children, the following of whom survive him: Mrs. Fanny Frace, of Colfax, Iowa; Mrs. Louisa Evans of Ohio; Merritt Cary of Illinois; George Cary of Kentucky; Hamilton Cary of Parsons, and William J. Cary of Wyoming.

Deceased was a cousin of Thomas Williams of Mill Creek and C. M. Williams of Plainsville. His grandfather, Samuel Cary, was taken prisoner at the massacre of Wyoming, July 3, 1778, in his 19th year, and was taken by the Indians and British to Canada, and was a prisoner there for six years. The French secured his release and he returned to Wyoming Valley, married and raised a family of ten children. Carey avenue, this city, was named in honor of his family. Eleazer Carey, a cousin of Nathan Cary, was the first postmaster at Pittston, in 1811. The family name was Carey, and Eleazer Carey was the first to spell the name with the E—Carey—as it is at present spelled.





## THE MAYFLOWER COMPACT.

On the 11th day of November, 1620 (old style), there was drawn on the lid of a chest on board the Mayflower in Plymouth harbor, and signed by forty-one of the principal men of the first band of Pilgrims, a platform of government known as

## THE COMPACT.

The following is the full text of the compact:

"In ye name of God, Amen. We whose names are underwritten, the loyal subjects of our dread sovereigne Lord, King James, by ye grace of God, of Great Britaine, France and Ireland, King, defender of ye faith, etc., having undertaken for ye glory of God and advancemente of ye Christian faith, and honour of our King and countrie, a voyage to plant ye first colonie in ye Northerne parts of Virginia, doe by these presents solemnly, and mutually, in ye presence of God, and of one another, covenant and combine, ourselves together into a civil body politick for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of ye ends aforesaid, and by virtue hearof to enacte, constitute and frame such just and equall lawes, ordinances, acts, constitutions and offices from time to time, as shall be thought most meete and convenient for ye generall good of ye Colonie, unto which we promise all due submission and obedience. In Witnes whereof we have hereunder subscribed our names at Cap-Codd ye 11 of November, in ye year of ye raigne of our sovereigne lord, King James of England, France and Ireland, ye eighteenth, and of Scotland, ye fiftie-fourth, Ano Dom. 1620.

John Carver,	John Turner,
William Bradford,	Francis Eaton,
Edward Winslow,	James Chilton,
William Brewster,	John Crackston,
Isaac Allerton,	John Billington,
Myles Standish,	Moses Fletcher,
John Alden,	John Goodman,
Samuel Fuller,	Degory Priest,
Christopher Martin,	Thomas Williams,
William Mullins,	Gilbert Winslow,
William White,	Edmund Margeson,
Richard Warren,	Peter Brown,
John Howland,	Richard Britteridge,
Stephen Hopkins,	George Soule,
Edward Tilley,	Richard Clarke,
John Tilley,	Richard Gardiner,
Francis Cooke,	John Allerton,
Thomas Rogers,	Thomas English,
Thomas Tinker,	Edward Dotey,
John Rigdale,	Edward Lister,
Edward Fuller,	

## PALATINES IN AMERICA.

[Daily Record, Dec. 8, 1896.]

The handsome rooms of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society were completely filled at the quarterly meeting Friday and the utmost interest was manifested in the proceedings. The feature of the meeting was the paper read by Rev. Sanford H. Cobb, who has occupied the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church so ably during Rev. Dr. Hodge's absence. It was entitled "The Palatines, or German Emigration to New York and Pennsylvania," and proved to be a luminous and exceptionally interesting narrative of the circumstances attending the emigration to America and the settlements established by the persecuted natives of the Palatinate. Prefacing his remarks with a graphic portrayal of the wars of the Palatinate and the subsequent war of the Spanish succession, during which the Palatines were "ground between the upper and nether millstones," the speaker described fully the flight of large numbers of these people to England, their settlement in London, where they were homed and fed and cared for by the government for a time. But hard times came upon England and the people began to complain that the assistance they should receive was diverted to these foreigners, and it became necessary to devise some other means by which they could be disposed of. So in 1708 the movement looking toward the emigration of the Palatines to America began. Under the leadership of Rev. John Kockenthal a large number embarked for the new country, landed on the Hudson and founded the town of Newburg. Kockenthal returned to the Palatinate and organized a large expedition. In 1709 it is estimated that about 50,000 Palatines fled to London. Of these, 2,400 were sent to Ireland, where they settled in the province of Munster, while 700 more came to North Carolina and founded the town of New Berne. A number were also sent to Virginia, where they settled along the Rappahannock and founded the town of Germana and several others in that vicinity.

About this time the British government conceived the idea that the Palatines would be of service to it in America in the manufacture of naval stores, such as pitch, rosin, tar, etc. For these the government at that time had to depend upon the forests of Russia. So about 3,000 were sent to New York. During the voyage, which was very stormy, 500 or one in every six died from lack of food and bad air. The survivors settled at Schoharie, where an attempt was made to proceed with the pro-





gram laid out by the government. But after the first installment of £3,000 advanced for the maintenance of the colony, the government declined to further aid it and Governor Hunter pledged both his own fortune and that of his wife in anticipation of remittances from England. But no money was forthcoming and the governor was reduced to such penury that his position alone saved him from imprisonment for debt. The scheme failed and the colonists concluded to move. Governor Hunter, upon hearing this, became exasperated, and when a large number of the Palatines settled in the Mohawk Valley, where they purchased land from the Indians, he revenged himself upon them by granting patents to a number of men known as "the seven partners" for the land previously purchased and occupied by the Palatines. Then ensued an era of warfare between the settlers and the men who sought to deprive them of their homes. It ended by some of the settlers compromising with the "partners." But the greater number preferred liberty to tame submission and once more set out in quest of homes. They came to the headwaters of the Susquehanna, where they embarked. They floated past the beautiful Wyoming Valley and reaching the vicinity of Harrisburg and found peace at last in Lebanon and Berks counties. The speaker paid a just tribute to the industry, intelligence and thrift of these sturdy Germans, and cited many instances where men of that stock achieved distinction in the colonies. His style is singularly clear and his delivery excellent. At the conclusion of the narrative the applause was hearty and the speaker was tendered a unanimous vote of thanks.

The following members were elected: Wilson J. Smith, Dr. W. F. Roth, Miss E. M. Bowman, Miss M. E. Lape, Col. S. H. Sturdevant.

#### ISAAC R. MOISTER'S DEATH.

Isaac R. Moister, division superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., suddenly died Friday, Dec. 18, 1896.

Mr. Moister was 37 years of age, and was one of the best known residents of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley. Only a few weeks before—Oct. 21—Mr. Moister was married to Miss Rahamah Hahn, daughter of United States Commissioner Gustav Hahn, and Nov. 18 last the bride's brother, Byron G. Hahn, was married to Mr. Moister's sister, Miss Nellie Blair Moister.

Mr. Moister was born at West Pittston in October, 1859. He was a grandson of "Father" Moister, a pioneer Methodist minister in the Wyoming

Valley. The latter lived for years on what was known as the Everhardt farm, situated at the junction of the Lackawanna and Susquehanna rivers, near Pittston Junction. In the week this venerable man worked as a stone mason and on Sunday he gave the word of God to his neighbors. He is said to have built the piers of the old Market street bridge here.

Deceased graduated from the high school of Pottsville, Schuylkill County, whence he went at an early age. He learned his apprenticeship at Lost Creek, with the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s engineering corps. He afterwards took charge of the State geological survey in the Hazleton district, and after two years in this capacity he returned to the Lehigh Valley Coal Co.'s employ as division engineer, coming to this city in 1888, and residing here continuously. From the position of division engineer he was gradually promoted to the position of superintendent of the Wyoming division, which position he took Dec. 1, 1895. Besides his widow, the deceased is survived by the following brothers and sisters: Charles W., of Duke Centre, Pa.; E. W., of East Orange, Pa., auditor of the Bell Telephone & Telegraph Co.; Frank L., of Phoenixville; Mrs. Byron G. Hahn of this city, and Miss Mary S. Moister, also of this city.

#### THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE.

The Honesdale Independent says: "J. E. Watkins, who in 1872 was connected with the Delaware & Hudson Company's engineer corps of the mines and road between Providence and Carbondale, is now curator of the section of transportation and engineering in the United States National Museum, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. He is at present giving attention to placing on exhibition in a large glass case the few remaining parts of the Stourbridge Lion, the first locomotive that ever turned a wheel in America. He has also a perfect model of the engine and boiler, which will be placed in the case with one of the cylinders and the walking beams of the old locomotive. The boiler, which has not yet come into possession of the institution, lies outside the buildings. The parties owning it ask \$1,000 for it. Mr. Watkins suggested that a monument of granite ought to be erected at Honesdale to mark the spot where the first locomotive in America was run. This is certainly a good suggestion and should receive attention. It might very appropriately be an event in Wayne County's centennial."



## DR. URQUHART'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 21, 1896.]

The sudden death of Dr. George Urquhart at his home on South Franklin street on Saturday was a shock to this entire community, of which he had been an honored citizen for nearly half a century. By a singular coincidence he passed away on the sixth anniversary of his wife's death, which was a shock from which Dr. Urquhart never fully recovered. During these last half dozen years his friends had been pained to notice that he was failing in bodily vigor, though he had been able to attend to his professional and other duties with greater or less regularity. On Saturday he had been attending to his horse, and on coming into the house expressed himself as feeling badly. The servant saw that he was ill and assisted him to a couch—the very couch upon which his beloved wife had been fatally stricken six years before. Drs. Guthrie and Taylor, who live close by, were summoned, and on their arrival the doctor was feeling better. He was advised to go to bed, however, and did so, but had retired only a little while, when, without any special warning of impending dissolution, he quietly and painlessly passed out of the earthly life. His daughter Harriet was with him, but his son George had gone to Berwick on some law business and had just returned and was entering the house all unconscious of what was transpiring within. He was stunned with the melancholy news that his father was dead.

Dr. Urquhart's ancestry was from the sturdy Scotch. His grandfather, George, came to this country from Scotland in 1786. He was the direct descendant and but few generations removed from Sir Thomas Urquhart. The family of George Urquhart settled in Lambertville, N. J., and in 1840 John Urquhart, son of George and father of the subject of this sketch, came to Wilkes-Barre, where he engaged in the lumber business with George M. Hollenback under the firm name of Hollenback & Urquhart. John Urquhart died in this city in 1868.

The subject of this sketch was the son of John Urquhart, who was the son of George Urquhart, who came to this country in 1786, who was the son of William Urquhart, of Meldrum, Scotland, by his third wife, Isabella, daughter of George Douglas of Whiterigs. James Urquhart, a son of

William Urquhart, was the father of David Urquhart, assistant chief engineer of the Suez Canal. William Urquhart of Meldrum was the son of John Urquhart of Meldrum, who was the son of Adam Urquhart of Meldrum, who was the son of Patrick Urquhart of Lethinty and Meldrum, who was the eldest son of John Urquhart of Craigflintie and Culbo, tutor of Cromarty, who was the second son of Alexander Urquhart of Cromarty and Beatrice, daughter of Achintoule, from whom descended Sir Thomas Urquhart.

Dr. Urquhart was born in Lambertville, N. J., in 1823 and was, therefore, 73 years of age. He graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1850 and removed to this city to engage in the practice of medicine. When the War of the Rebellion broke out Dr. Urquhart volunteered as a surgeon, but a fellow practitioner was so anxious to go that Dr. Urquhart resigned his commission in his behalf. But during the war he served as examining surgeon and made a complete return of the county in the remarkably short time of ten days, showing the number exempt from the draft of 1862 on account of physical disability. For this work he asked no pay from the government. After the battle of Gettysburg Dr. Urquhart was one of the first who volunteered to go and care for the wounded.

Dr. Urquhart married Mary A. Hodgdon Oct. 20, 1852, who was a daughter of Samuel Hodgdon and granddaughter of Gen. Samuel Hodgdon of Philadelphia, quartermaster of the Colonial army. He is survived by two brothers, Daniel, of South Bend, Ind., and Col. Samuel A. Urquhart of West Pittston, and one sister, Mrs. Dr. William Thomson of Luzerne Borough. A brother and three sisters have died. These are Van Ransellaer Urquhart, of South Bend, Ind., Leah, wife of Col. S. H. Sturdevant; Sarah, wife of the late W. W. Ketcham, and Mrs. Emily Hollenback Paine.

Dr. Urquhart is also survived by a son, attorney George Urquhart, and a daughter, Miss Harriet Urquhart. Deceased was a lifelong and consistent member of the First Presbyterian Church.

In 1876 Dr. Urquhart was interrupted in the practice of his profession by a severe illness, which weakened him considerably. In 1885 he was again stricken by a severe attack of pneumonia and his life for several days hung as if by a slender thread.







Dr. Urquhart was one of the organizers of the Luzerne County Medical Society, some forty years ago, and for many years its secretary. Some years ago he placed on the market a cholera cordial which became famous all over the country and which still has an extensive sale. As the code of medical ethics does not permit its members to engage in the manufacture or sale of proprietary medicines Dr. Urquhart accordingly resigned from the society of which he had been a prominent factor for so many years. His relations with the individual members of the profession, however, always continued of the most friendly character. Of the founders of the society Dr. Urquhart was probably the last. It 1866 he was the vice president of the State Medical Society.

He was a past master of Lodge 61, A. Y. M., and was secretary for twenty-three years and, assisted by the late Sharp D. Lewis, had conferred 700 degrees, it being customary for Dr. Urquhart and Mr. Lewis, who for many years was district deputy grand master, to visit the different lodges in the county and exemplify the work.

Dr. Urquhart was Wilkes-Barre's oldest physician. All of his early contemporaries have passed away and many of our citizens whom he brought into the world are now grandfathers.

He occupied a high rank for many years both as a physician and surgeon and his skill and ability were held in high repute. In more recent years the growing weaknesses of advancing age have prevented his taking as active a part as formerly, when the community was small and doctors few. His tall, erect figure—all the brothers and sisters were taller than the average—has long been a familiar figure on our streets.

Dr. Urquhart was fond of literary work and did much of it in spite of the exactions of professional life. He kept abreast of whatever was developing in the medical profession and thus was able to write fluently, emphasizing the observations of others with facts from his own ripe experience. He was a keen observer and had a singularly retentive memory and his mind was a storehouse of reminiscences of the older residents of Wyoming Valley. He was accustomed to record his observations of practice in this vicinity and had a fund of valuable statistics of disease, sanitation, history and kindred topics, which served a useful purpose on numberless

occasions. In the company of his books and of the great minds of the past and present he found delight and his mind was greatly enriched by these treasures of literature. His nature was generous and his ideals of life were high. He was one who ever had the interest of all humanity at heart. All of the kind words he wrote in graceful tribute to the memory of others might here be repeated for himself, for no one deserved them more than he.

His half century in Wilkes-Barre, coupled with a taste for local history, familiarized him with our people to a marked degree and the local newspapers are indebted to him more than they can ever express for the admirable biographical articles furnished by him, sometimes of the dead, sometimes of the living. His mind was singularly analytical and in these articles he dealt with personal characteristics rather than with mere dates and happenings. He penetrated into the lives of those he knew far more than do most people and was therefore able to draw pen pictures of them that were not only pleasing but marvels of painstaking. There was one thing about Dr. Urquhart's comments on other people—he never by mouth or pen indulged in harsh criticism. Whatever faults his subjects had he never mentioned them. There is so much of good in every man that Dr. Urquhart choose to dwell upon that. As far as his utterances were concerned, whether written or spoken, he reversed the cynical lines of Shakespeare that the evil which men do lives after them, but the good is oftentimes interred with their bones. Dr. Urquhart wanted to perpetuate the good traits and the good deeds of those whom he pictured for the public, and so far as he could he buried their faults in the same grave with their mortal bodies. This loving consideration for others was a characteristic of his long and useful life and may well be imitated by us all.

He passes to his reward with the honors of a well spent life heaped upon his coffin lid. His name has been ever associated with those influences which build a community up, never with those which tear it down. His great heart, which always beat with sympathy, whether for the straightened poor or the grief-stricken rich, wore itself out and will pulsate no more. But Dr. Urquhart leaves his children the goodly heritage of a spotless character and memories of a life well spent, whether as



regards his relations to his profession or to the community at large.

Dr. Urquhart was one of the charter members of the Wilkes-Barre council of the American Legion of Honor and held a policy at the time of his death.

#### PASSING OF THE CANAL BOAT.

[Easton Express, Dec. 16, 1896.]

The boating season on the Lehigh Canal came to a close on Saturday, and yesterday the water was drawn from the South Easton level to give the contractors erecting the new Easton & Northern bridge an opportunity to work on the pier which will stand directly in front of the collector's office. Heretofore the water was allowed to remain in the level all winter to freeze, and many crops of ice were harvested there. It is not known how long the level will remain dry.

The boating season just past was not as long as those of some former years by three or four days. In 1894 the season did not close until Dec. 14. There is no fixed time for stopping navigation, boats often being run until the ice becomes so thick on the surface of the water that the breakers must be brought into service. This is an unusually open season and there would be no trouble at all to run now. The season was a successful one.

The last boat "locked through" the South Easton level was on Friday and was bound West. Most boats are moored for the winter at Weissport, where the company's yards are located.

About half the boats that are now in use owned by the company and the other half by private parties.

The business of boating in this section was best up to the year 1854, when the Lehigh Valley R. R. was completed. From that year to the present time the business has gradually fallen off until the word "boating" has almost passed into history.

During the palmy days of the "followers of the towpath" an average of seventy-five boats passed up and down the South Easton level daily; now the average of twenty-five each way daily is considered very good.

Hauling iron ore to the furnaces up as far as Parryville and pig iron on the return trip formed a very lucrative business in the 60s. At present there is but little iron hauled. The principal commodity handled now is coal. The railroads have secured the contracts to haul about all the iron manufactured in the valley.

The short trip boats—those running between Easton and Mauch Chunk and return—are the best payers. The boats on an average hold ninety-five tons each. It requires only three days—running from 4 a. m. to 10 p. m.—to make the trip to Mauch Chunk and return, and that is considered good time, too. Some boats run to Philadelphia, New York and Brooklyn, but do not pay so well. The time of making a trip depends very much on the ability to get a load of coal or other freight at the end of the boat's trip.

In the early boating days 48 cents a ton freight from Mauch Chunk to Easton was paid on coal, which sold then at \$2.50 a ton. Now all the same distance is 26 cents a ton, and chestnut coal brings \$4.80 in the market, quite a difference, both in freight and selling price, of the "black diamonds."

The boatman does not make all the profit. He has tolls of all kinds to pay. He must pay 2 cents a mile boat toll and also toll on freight loaded on the boat. The latter is regulated by the class in which it comes. Then, too, he must pay for victuals, fee for mules and help.

John Sigafos, who died about a year ago at Lower Black's Eddy, was one of the oldest boatmen on the Lehigh Canal. He died at the advanced age of 70 years. Nearly all his life was spent on the water.

Bowman Yarrington, the collector at South Easton, has been employed in the office there forty-three years, having come there in the capacity of a clerk on March 28, 1853. Previous to that time and from the time he was 12 years old he followed the canal for a livelihood, first driving a team of mules, then becoming a captain. From the latter position he was promoted to a clerkship, and for twenty-four years has been collector—six years at the weigh lock, Snufftown, and eighteen years at South Easton. Mr. Yarrington is 62 years old and was born in Carbon County. He is still hale and hearty, and speaks interestingly of canal life.





## MRS. M. L. T. HARTMAN DEAD.

[Daily Record, Dec. 22, 1896.]

It is with feelings of sincere regret that the Record announces the death of Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman, which occurred suddenly yesterday at her home in Union Township, four miles west of Shickshinny. Mrs. Hartman, who lived alone with a little grandson, was apparently in her usual health. She had gone to the barn on some errand, and not returning a search revealed her lying dead on the floor. Death had been without warning and painless. Mrs. Hartman was 79 years old, and was born in that vicinity, and spent her entire life there. Her husband died 7 years ago, and she is survived by three sons and four daughters. Two sons, Edward and Luther, live in Shickshinny, and another son, James B. Hartman, is a contractor and builder, 113 Regent street, this city.

Mrs. Hartman comes from a pioneer family in Huntington Township, the Trescotts. Her maiden names was Margaret Lewis Trescott. Ten years ago she wrote a splendid history of Huntington Township, and the same, as printed in chapters in the Shickshinny Echo, would have made a formidable bound volume.

One of the earliest surveyors in Huntington was Samuel Trescott. He had a large family, of whom his son Solon was grandfather of Mrs. Hartman. Solon married Margaret Lewis, for whom the subject of this sketch was named. Their children were Seth, Hannah, Truman, Luther, Sylvester and Edward Lewis. Solon and his brother Samuel served in Washington's army in 1776 and 1777 and were in many of the engagements during those two disastrous years. After their terms of enlistment were expired the brothers returned to Huntington and both enrolled in the company of Capt. John Franklin, participating in the battle of Wyoming, where they were captured by the British. Escaping they hastened to Huntington and assisted the panic stricken settlers to escape down the river, and thence to New England. Solon remained in Connecticut some years, marrying Margaret Lewis there, and returned to Pennsylvania in 1794. He was born in 1750 and his wife in 1758. His wife's family came from France, having left that country during the reign of Louis XIV. Mrs. Hartman's book is authority for the statement that Margaret Lewis's mother was of the house of Bourbon, and related to Louis

XIV, but was compelled to seek an asylum in England on account of having become a Protestant.

Luther, the fourth child of Solon and Margaret Lewis Trescott, married Eleanor Parke. They raised a family of four sons and four daughters, of whom Mrs. Hartman was one.

Mrs. Hartman was a woman of marked literary tastes and she inspired people with lofty ideals. Though advanced in years she knew not the feebleness of age and maintained her bodily vigor to the last. She kept herself young by seeking the society of young people, to all of whom she was specially helpful. Among the young people to whom she was particularly attached was Will S. Monroe, who has in recent years been winning many honors in the world of letters and pedagogy. This hastily prepared article may well close with a sketch of Mrs. Hartman as written by Mr. Monroe in 1887 as one of a series of biographies published by him in a Scranton newspaper descriptive of the poets of Wyoming Valley. The sketch, which it is to be regretted was so brief, was as follows:

Mrs. M. L. Hartman, who has written extensively both in prose and verse during the past forty years, was born at Huntington in 1817; and her early education was that afforded by the common schools of nearly three-quarters of a century ago. She early formed a taste for reading and writing and manifested, even in childhood, an inventive faculty. After marrying, though burdened with the usual domestic cares, she kept up her habits of study and wrote frequently for the local papers. For many years, both before and after her marriage, she was engaged in teaching; and in the school room she found a successful exercise of her talents and a field of untiring influence and usefulness. During the Civil War she materially aided the cause of the North, both by personal aid and the wit of her brilliant pen. Mrs. Hartman has always been in demand as an after dinner poet; and much that she has written was designed for mere temporary effect and passed away with the occasion which called it forth. She has, however, written many odes, pastorals, and descriptive lyrics which teem with wit, sentiment, patriotism and poetic beauty. There is in her writings a blending of strength and delicacy, a fondness for country hills and fields and a disposition to gladden and beautify even dull places. She is in love with the singing birds, the breezy fields and





the wayside brooks; they sing to her and she in turn sings of them. She worships freedom and republics; and her intense patriotism, hatred of wrong, and inexhaustible sympathy for struggling humanity are always expressed with remarkable force and beauty both in her prose and verse. Her History of Huntington Valley, published in the Mountain Echo, was a work of great labor, originality and ability. She gave to it that careful and intelligent research, which enabled her to make it as valuable for its accuracy as attractive by all the graces of style.

#### FOREFATHERS' DAY.

[Daily Record, Dec. 23, 1896.]

The tenth annual dinner of the New England Society of Northeastern Pennsylvania was held in Scranton Tuesday evening. The splendid dining room of the Hotel Jermyn was lavishly decorated with flags, festoons and banners. The decorations were something unusual in profusion and almost hid the walls and ceiling from view. Potted plants were numerous and flowers hung from the columns supporting the ceiling.

The menu cards and toast lists were held in tin covers, tied with blue and corn-colored ribbons. On the cover was a portrait of Jonathan Trumbull, with the inscription: "He has the proud distinction of being the only colonial governor at the commencement of the revolution who espoused the cause of the colonies."

The tables were ranged in a hollow square, with orchestra in the center. The dinner began at 7:30 o'clock and two hours were occupied in its discussion. There were 110 guests seated, so many more than were expected that an additional table had to be set. The dinner was served with grace and celerity, the force of waiters being so large that there were no delays of any sort.

The menu was sufficiently lavish to amply regale the assemblage and it was discussed with a vim and appetite that did credit to the New Englanders. The local newspaper men were shown the courtesy of having a special table in the center of the hollow square, where they had every opportunity of catching the details, a bit of attention that was evidently appreciated.

The dinner embraced turtle soup, venison, wild turkey, pheasant and the usual accessories. The dinner was served without wine, though some delicious cider was on the bill.

Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale, complimented Connecticut in the following stanzas, a paraphrase of his famous song, "The Banner of the Sea:"

With hearts of oak, through storm and smoke and flame

Columbia's freemen long,

For thee have fought, for thee have wrought, thy name,

The music of their song.

They sang the country of the free,

The glory of the rolling sea,

The starry flag of liberty,

The Banner of the Strong.

This be our aim, that never shame shall ride

On any breeze with thee,

Thou emblem great, of every State the pride,

Thou flag of liberty.

And as our fathers did of yore,  
We'll bear thy stars to every shore.

On every ocean wind will soar

The Banner of the Free.

The Scrantonians present, besides the officers, included Robert M. Scranton, W. A. Wilcox, R. H. Patterson, J. H. Torrey, Arthur Frothingham, William T. Smith, R. T. Black, Judge Hand, Judge Jessup, Rev. Roger Israel, C. F. Whittemore, Fred Whittemore and scores of others. Besides these were the following:

Benjamin Dorrance, Dorranceton.

Rev. Charles Lee, Carbondale.

Frank E. Dennis, Carbondale.

J. W. Aitken, Carbondale.

H. H. Ashley, Wilkes-Barre.

Albert S. Baker, Carbondale.

C. C. Bowman, Pittston.

T. B. Clark, Honesdale.

Edward H. Chase, Wilkes-Barre.

George A. Cooper, Pittston.

Homer Greene, Honesdale.

Isaac P. Hand, Wilkes-Barre.

William J. Hamilton, Carbondale.

J. W. Hollenback, Wilkes-Barre.

R. A. Jadwin, Carbondale.

John A. Law, Throop.

R. McM. Law, Dunmore.

Charles P. Law, Pittston.

Levi A. Patterson, Carbondale.

Henry Z. Russell, Honesdale.

J. D. Stocker, Jermyn.

A. T. Searle, Honesdale.

W. F. Suydam, Honesdale.

A. A. Sterling, Wilkes-Barre.

Charles D. Sanderson, Throop.

F. C. Johnson, Wilkes-Barre.

An interesting after-dinner program followed. The first speaker was Rev. Dr. Thornton A. Mills of Wilkes-Barre, whose theme was "The Yankee Par-



son." Dr. Mills prefaced his address with some suitable pleasantries and then passed to a more serious consideration of the Yankee parson. His theme was forcibly and entertainingly handled. The Yankee parson, he said, is the finished product of many generations of unique environments. He is the outcome of intense individualism, which is developed by the New England town meeting, the ideal political democracy, the college which trains men to think; the commercial life, in which the prizes go to the strongest; and the New England church, which is the most complete example of a pure democracy in existence. He is taught, polished and strengthened by his contact with his people, each of whom is an authority on all points of theology and life. Or else, if he has not strength to stand alone, as do his people, he becomes a mere composite reflection of their opinions. It is a heroic process that produces noble parsons; or spoils them if they can not stand the training.

The Yankee's first cousin, the Scotch-Irishman, was responded to by Rev. Joseph R. Dixon, D. D., Scranton's latest clergyman, who quite distinguished himself.

Rev. F. E. Hoskins, of Zahleh, Syria, gave an admirable dissertation on the Turkish question, which unfortunately the Wilkes-Barre people had to miss in order to catch their train. His practical description threw much light on the political situation in that country.

The speakers who followed were Rev. G. Parsons Nichols, D. D., of Binghamton; A. V. Bower and Rev. Charles M. Giffin, D. D.

#### DEATH OF LEWIS STULL.

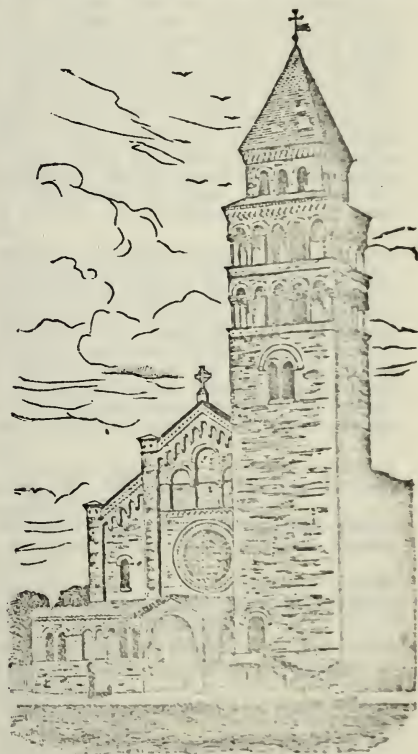
[Daily Record, Dec. 23, 1896.]

Word was received in this city Tuesday that Lewis Stull of Stoddardsville had died in Philadelphia at the home of his son, Eugene. He is survived by several sons and daughters, and will be buried at Stoddardsville. Mr. Stull had lived at that place ever since its palmy days as a lumber region. He had been postmaster there for many years, through all administrations, though himself a life-long Democrat. He had been ailing for a year or two and his death occurred while on a visit to his son.

#### ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH DESTROYED.

[Daily Record, Dec. 26, 1896.]

St. Stephen's Episcopal Church on South Franklin street has been destroyed by fire. On Christmas eve it was filled with a merry throng of young people celebrating the Yuletide and on Christmas morning before daylight it had fallen a victim to conflagration. Its destruction is in nowise due to the Christmas celebration, as the tree and its trimmings had all been removed



ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH.

from the building the evening before. All was well when the sexton and others left the building shortly before midnight and the only explanation is that there may have been a defective flue or some other disorder in the heating ap-





paratus. The building was heated by steam from a boiler on the premises. Certainly no blame attaches to the sexton, Edwin S. Jones, who has filled the place for five years and has always proved himself faithful and conscientious in every detail.

The church proper is completely destroyed, though the tower, vestibule and parish house escaped serious injury. Probably the loss is from \$50,000 to \$60,000, covered by \$30,000 insurance with Biddle & Eno.

The vestry held a meeting at noon at the residence of S. L. Brown. It was determined to rebuild and to do so as speedily as possible. No definite plan was formulated other than it was agreed to see what money can be raised and then to rebuild without going into debt. The general sentiment seemed to be that the new edifice should be enough of a restoration to utilize the foundations (all the walls are ruined) and the tower and vestibule. This plan would save probably \$15,000. Dr. Jones was cheered all day with messages of sympathy, written or spoken, some of them being accompanied with checks. Robert H. Sayre of South Bethlehem telegraphed his sympathy in the practical form of a subscription for \$500.

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The fire was discovered on Christmas morning at 6 o'clock. It may have been smouldering for hours, but it certainly was not in a blaze very long before being discovered. The Record carrier, who went down Franklin street a half hour before the fire alarm, states that he noticed nothing unusual as he placed papers in the residences alongside of and opposite the church.

Garrett Smith was on his way to the office of the United States Express Co. when he heard a cry of fire and he soon learned that the blaze was in St. Stephen's Church. Mr. Smith, who is a vestryman there, ran to the nearest box and turned in an alarm from 53. This brought steamers 1 and 2, but chief engineer Constine saw that he had a bad fire on hand and he sounded a general alarm, which called steamers 3 and 4. It was a bitter cold morning, mercury hovering near zero, and two fire hydrants on Market street were found to be frozen, so that much valuable time was lost in laying hose and hunting other hydrants. The hydrants on Franklin street proved to be all right and soon great volumes of water were being poured on the doomed structure. A crowd had gathered before the

arrival of the firemen, for hundreds of persons attending early masses at the Catholic churches were on the streets. When the fire was first discovered the whole interior of the church seemed a mass of flames. That is what makes the case so mysterious. Half an hour before, all was dark and now it was all ablaze. As the fury of the flames prevented entrance, attention was directed to saving the parish building in the rear. Fortunately this is a separate structure, with only a passageway communicating, and the flames were kept from it. It escaped practically uninjured, a fact that makes the sorry lot of the parish much less sorry than it would otherwise have been. With axes the door of the robing room was broken in and the communion service rescued, though it was so hot as to burn the hands of Rev. W. D. Johnson and H. A. Fuller, who carried it out. They also got out with the alms basin and the ministerial robes, some of which were new and were to have been worn by the rector on Christmas for the first time.

Besides the alms basin the only memorial saved was the communion service, in memory of Mrs. J. Pryor Williamson, all the rest, as follows, being destroyed:

Windows in memory of Richard Sharpe's parents, Jennie Leavenworth McCulloch, Mrs. G. M. Harding, Miles Bowman McAlester, Miss Maria M. Fuller, Mrs. Ruth Ross, Volney L. Maxwell. Some of them cost over \$1,000 each.

Pulpit in memory of Chief Justice George W. Woodward, erected by his daughter, Mrs. E. G. Scott.

Bishop's chair and communion table, in memory of Rt. Rev. William Bacon Stevens.

Mural tablet in memory of Judge John N. Conyngham, erected by Mrs. William Bacon Stevens.

Marble font in memory of her little daughter Ruth, by Mrs. William L. Conyngham.

Chancel rail in memory of Anne Leavenworth Harding.

Mural tablet in memory of Mrs. G. W. Woodward.

Bronze eagle reading desk in memory of L. C. Paine.

Besides smaller memorials, like book rests, which escaped annotation.

Two small windows in the robing room, in memory of children of Rev. Dr. Jones and Rev. Mr. Hayden, escaped destruction, as did the clerical robes, though the latter were damaged.



Of course the organ was destroyed, as also all the music, prayer books, carpets and church furnishings generally. Fortunately none of the parish records are kept in the building.

#### SOME PARISH HISTORY.

St. Stephen's Church has had an organized existence of seventy-five years. Rev. Bernard Page of the Church of England, ordained by the lord bishop of London for "Wyoming Parish, Pennsylvania," Aug. 24, 1772, was the first Protestant Episcopal minister to officiate in this section. Owing to the great political disturbances of that date, Mr. Page did not long remain in the valley, but retired to Virginia, where he ministered as assistant to Rev. Bryan, Lord Fairfax. No other minister of the Episcopal Church is known to have visited these parts until 1814, when that "apostle of the Northwest," Rt. Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., held divine services in the old Wilkes-Barre Academy, and stirred up the church people of the village of Wilkes-Barre. The first baptism recorded was performed by him Dec. 8, 1814. Who officiated during the next three years cannot be learned. No definite steps were taken to organize a parish until Sept. 19, 1817, when the church people met together and elected the first vestry, applied for a charter, which was granted Oct. 17, 1817, and engaged the services of Rev. Richard Sharpe Mason, D. D.

Dr. Mason was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Phinney. His ministry here was brief, and no record exists of his work.

In 1819 Rev. Manning R. Roche became the missionary at St. Stephen's. The Sunday school had been organized in 1818 by Hon. David Scott, the president judge of the district, then the only male communicant of the church here, and the parish appears to have been prosperous. But Mr. Roche retired from the parish in 1820, and from the ministry in 1822. During the next two years, 1821-1822, the services were conducted by Samuel Bowman, a lay reader, whose connection with St. Stephen's is worthy of notice. Born in Wilkes-Barre, May 21, 1800, ordained deacon by Bishop White Aug. 25, 1823, he was, after a successful ministry of thirty-five years at Lancaster and Easton, elected assistant bishop of Pennsylvania and consecrated Aug. 25, 1858. He died in 1861.

St. Stephen's parish was admitted to the convention May 2, 1821.

During the previous years her people had worshiped in the old frame building, "Old Ship Zion," which had been erected by the joint contributions of the various Christian bodies in the town.

#### THE FIRST EDIFICE.

It was determined, Dec. 27, 1821, to sell the right of St. Stephen's parish in this building, and to purchase a lot and erect a church. Through the aid of Judge Scott this work was begun and Jan. 15, 1822, the contract for the building was let.

This edifice was consecrated by Bishop White June 14, 1824. It was a low frame building, painted white, with a gable end to the street, a flight of half a dozen steps leading up to a long porch.

During a portion of 1823 the services were in charge of Rev. Samuel Sitgraves, who in December of that year was succeeded by Rev. Enoch Huntington, who remained until 1826. He was succeeded in February, 1827, by Rev. James May, D. D. During the ten years' ministry of this godly man, the church in Wilkes-Barre from being a feeble missionary station, grew to be what it has ever since continued, one of the strongest and most effective parishes of the Episcopal Church in this section of the diocese.

Dr. May was succeeded in 1837 by Rev. William James Clark, who remained until 1840, when Rev. Robert Bethel Claxton, S. T. D., entered upon the charge of the parish.

After six years of zealous and faithful labor he resigned in 1846 to enter upon other and important fields of duty.

It was during Dr. Claxton's ministry (and in his judgment largely due to the faithful service of his predecessor, Dr. May,) that such men as Hon. John N. Conyngham, Hon. George W. Woodward, Volney L. Maxwell, DeWitt Clinton Loop and others of ability and influence, became active and zealous communicants.

For six months after the departure of Dr. Claxton the parish was in charge of Rev. Charles DeKay Cooper, D. D.

Rev. George D. Miles took charge of the parish, as rector April 1, 1848. During the eighteen years of his earnest and active ministry the parish was blessed with large successes. In 1852 the increase of the congregation was such as to demand enlarged accommodations. The church building erected in 1822 was a frame structure of one story with a tower at the northwest





corner. The Sunday school met in a building, a square distant.

#### THE SECOND EDIFICE.

It was decided to erect an edifice of brick. In March, 1853, Rev. Mr. Miles preached his last sermon in the old edifice. The new building was erected by D. A. Fell, yet living, and had a capacity of 600. The first service was held in the basement on Christmas Day, 1853.

The building was consecrated April 19, 1855, by Bishop Alonzo Potter.

Rev. R. H. Williamson succeeded Rev. Mr. Miles in 1866 and remained until 1874, when he was deposed from the ministry. During 1874 the parish had the services of the late Rev. Chauncey Colton, D. D. On the second Sunday in November in that same year the present rector, Henry L. Jones, S. T. D., took charge, and has served with the greatest acceptability ever since. During the last ten years he has declined calls to several metropolitan pulpits and has in more than one instance withheld his name when he was solicited to become a candidate for the bishopric. His ties are all one in Wilkes-Barre, and he would not willingly break them. From time to time the local work has gone on increasing until the parish of St. Stephen's became almost a diocese of itself, with Dr. Jones as bishop. He has had various assistants, the present ones being Rev. Horace E. Hayden, who has been here since 1879; Rev. Walter D. Johnson, who came in 1894, and is now in charge of Calvary Church; Rev. J. P. Ware, Plymouth, and Rev. Dr. D. W. Cox, Nanticoke and Alden.

#### THIRD EDIFICE, NOW DESTROYED.

In 1888 it became necessary to enlarge the edifice. The basement, in which the Sunday school had formerly been held, was abandoned and the floor of the auditorium dropped six feet. The remodeling was a great success and a handsome edifice, within and without, resulted. The walls were a happy combination of vari-colored bricks and frescoing. A brick dado rose 10 feet to the base of the windows; above it was a dark green band of decorated work, and above this 6 or 8 feet of terra cotta frescoing. Extending to the ceiling, which was of Georgia pine timber, was a wide band of olive frescoing, decorated with ecclesiastical figures taken from the old cathedrals of Europe. A large transept was added on the north side, in which was the organ, and the old nave was elongated 20 feet toward the street, giving a total seating capac-

ity of 800. The old central tower and the whole front were torn down and a new front was built, in a style similar to some of the Lombard buildings in Northern Italy. In the centre of the facade was the Mrs. Ruth Ross memorial window. Below this was an arched porch, forming a vestibule along the entire front. At the north end of this porch and directly at the corner of the church was built a brick tower 70 feet high, which, with its double succession of columns and arcades, cornices and mouldings, was said to be suggested by the great yellow tower of the Podesta in the old town of Pistoja, Italy. This tower seems to have practically escaped serious injury and to have also protected adjacent property. In the rear of the remodeled church was built a commodious and convenient parish house, at a cost of some \$15,000, and devoted to Sunday school and parish uses. Fortunately it was saved from destruction and was not even damaged.

#### QUERIES.

Among those who took refuge in Forty Fort July 3, 1778, was a young woman named Jemina Donner, who was carried from the fort on a bed to a ford in the river to look at a dead officer lying there and was able to identify him by his shirt being one that she had made him. Miss Donner afterwards married Capt. John Walker, a Scotchman, and removed to New York. Capt. Walker it is understood took some part in the affairs of that time. Who was she?

In the genealogical column in the New York Mail and Express is the following:

What was the name of Noah Wadhams's wife? Who was the mother of Seth Wadhams, who married Anne Catlin?

Also the following:

No. 1,268.—Where can I find the "Genealogy of the Welles Family?" Does it contain any account of Sarah Wells, who married, prior to 1650, Richard Merrill? Their son Richard, of Northfield, Staten Island, married Elsie Dorland, daughter of Lambert Dorland, who was a member of the Colonial Assembly from Richmond County, New York, 1691.

I wish to find the descendants of Richard Merrill and ancestry, and descent of Elsie Dorland.

M. S. D.





## DEATH OF CHARLES PARRISH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 28, 1896.]

It is the very sad duty of the Record this morning to announce the death of a man who has done more for the development of Wilkes-Barre City and vicinity than any other half dozen men who ever lived here or were interested here—Charles Parrish. The news was received in this city at about midnight last night. Mr. Parrish and his family left their summer home, Rockwood, on the Wilkes-Barre Mountain, several weeks ago to live for the winter at the Stenton Hotel in Philadelphia. He seemed as well as usual yesterday and spent a pleasant day with his family. About 10 o'clock last night he asked the clerk for the key to his room and he immediately went up stairs. Five minutes later one of his daughters thought she heard a fall and upon going to his room found him unconscious upon the floor and ten minutes later he was dead. He had been stricken with apoplexy. The sad event created considerable excitement about the place on account of the suddenness of the death and the prominence of the deceased.

The name of Charles Parrish is identified with about all the large industries and corporations that ever turned a wheel or earned a dollar in Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley and many of the corporations which he assisted in organizing and became identified with have ramified until they have attracted national attention and have become among the most important in the East. Step by step he built up his way in the commercial world, building interest upon interest, until the name of Parrish was looked upon in a business way as a tower of solidity and of strength. In this hurried obituary notice justice cannot be done to his enterprise and his exceeding value in the upbuilding of this community. Neither can all of the interests in which he was engaged be here mentioned, for it is doubtful if any one man can recount them all; and any sketch that may hereafter be penned will also lack in many important elements a complete and just narrative of the life of this great and busy man—a man to whom Wilkes-Barre owes a debt of gratitude that will never be repaid—a man whose ever enduring monument will be the city itself, with its humming wheels, its almost numberless mining interests and its increasing prosperity.

Charles Parrish was born in Dundaff, Susquehanna County, Pa., Aug. 27, 1826, and he was, therefore, 71 years of age. His father was not overburdened with the wealth of this world and whatever prominence the son obtained came by his own indomitable energy and perseverance. His father was Archippus Parrish, who soon after the birth of Charles moved to Wilkes-Barre and conducted a hostelry on Public Square where the Osterhout building now stands. Charles was placed in the Wilkes-Barre grammar school and there received the rudiments of an education. Mr. Parrish's first commercial education was received in the store of George Slocum, where the Lawrence Myers building now stands. This was when he was about 12 years of age. He remained there only a short time and at the age of 15 years he went into the store of Ziba Bennett, father of George S. Bennett. The store was situated on North Main street where the present Bennett-Phelps building now stands. So industrious was the youth that in 1848 he was taken into partnership with Ziba Bennett under the firm name of Bennett, Parrish & Co., the other partner being Elias Robins. Here Mr. Parrish remained for a number of years.

It was about this time that the coal interests of the Wyoming Valley began attracting attention, coal having come into use as a necessary household commodity. It was known that the Wyoming Valley was underlaid with rich deposits of coal and the public mind was just beginning to grasp the great commercial value of the black diamond. As yet everything was dormant and there were none who were hardy enough to risk their money or their energy in developing what it was supposed could be at most a hazardous, venturesome enterprise. Mr. Parrish was a man of deep thought, but of few words. He went out among these hills and valleys and discovered everywhere evidence of the presence of coal in vast quantities. But Mr. Parrish knew that in order to develop the industry markets must be opened up in the outside world and means of transportation, which then were very much limited, must be constructed. In short, a market must be created, railroads and canals must be built, mines must be opened, breakers must be built and the thousand and one details for inaugurating a new industry of great magnitude must be attended to. Mr. Parrish was not a man of



great wealth, but as he surveyed these projects he had pluck and ambition enough to counteract all other disadvantages and he at once set out upon this stupendous work, devoting his whole energy to the task and surmounting obstacles that seemed mountain high. Others stood by and wondered while Mr. Parrish went on and on, stopping only when the whole Wyoming Valley was dotted with coal breakers, when miles upon miles of subterranean tunnels ran under the river and hill, railroads and canals were sending the product of the mines to all corners of this great nation, and when thousands upon thousands of men earned their daily bread as a result of his enterprise.

It was about 1858 that Mr. Parrish began the organization of a number of coal companies. He went to Philadelphia and interested such men as John Brown, John Ely, Richard Plumbly and others in his schemes. He told them of the growing use and value of coal and pointed out to them the great future that lay in developing anthracite and sending it to market. The men hesitated at first, but Mr. Parrish held one consultation after another with them and he finally persuaded them to interest themselves in the Wyoming Valley coal development.

As a result of this perseverance and pluck the Kimbleton Coal Co. was organized and a mine was opened and a breaker was built just below Sugar Notch. This was run for several years and the venture proved eminently successful. The company was later absorbed by the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. and the breaker is being operated to this day. The coal was transported by means of a canal that ran from Northampton street in Wilkes-Barre to Havre de Gras, Maryland.

About this time a project was set on foot by a party of New York capitalists, mainly living in the City of Elmira, to buy up the canals of this State, which would also mean the absorption of the canal by means of which Mr. Parrish and company transported their coal to market. Mr. Parrish at once set himself to fighting this scheme and then began one of the most remarkable legal battles ever fought in this State or nation. Mr. Parrish set up one contention after another against the claim of the New Yorkers and the same indefatigable energy that marked the beginning of the Wyoming Valley coal industry characterized the fight against control

of these canals. It is almost needless to say that Mr. Parrish was successful. The New York parties secured control of the canal that ran north of Wilkes-Barre, while Mr. Parrish and the capitalists with him secured control of the canal above referred to, starting at Northampton street, Wilkes-Barre, and running to Columbia, near Havre de Gras. It was then called the Pennsylvania Canal. Mr. Parrish was president of the canal company and its general manager for a number of years, until the Pennsylvania R. R. Co. bought and secured control of it.

About the time Mr. Parrish got control of the canal he organized another coal company in addition to the one having its interests at Sugar Notch. The new one was the Pine Ridge Coal Co. In this company Mr. Parrish, W. L. Conyngham of this city and Mr. Thomas, of the Thomas Iron Co. of Catasauqua and vicinity, were partners. The colliery which was built is situated near the town of Plains. This colliery was later secured and is now operated by the Delaware & Hudson Coal Co.

We have already seen that Mr. Parrish's ideas, practically demonstrated, were all that he claimed for them and that the way was now paved for the up-building of the coal business to almost limitless extent. It was then that the commercial future of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley was actually begun. The spark of life flew into the dull borough and on it forged, while the man who was principally instrumental in kindling that spark was still branching out, bent upon other commercial conquests.

From 1868 to 1870 Charles Parrish became interested in forming the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co., which has become one of the greatest coal corporations in the world. He saw that a more embracing and more powerful company was necessary in order to keep abreast with the growing market, and, his coat still off, he sailed into the work. The company grew step by step, until to-day its mines are all over Luzerne County and it owns and leases thousands upon thousands of acres of coal land. Mr. Parrish interested a number of outside capitalists in the company and most of them to this day retain their valuable holdings, together with those of the railroad over which the coal is sent. Every acre of the great domain of this company west of the mountains was purchased under Mr. Parrish's direction, and the combination of the different companies, mines,







railroads and canal was the conception of his brain and the work of his hands, and it was the culmination of the ambition and work of years. For twenty years Mr. Parrish remained president of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. until the presidency was taken by Mr. Maxwell, president of the Central R. R. Co. Mr. Parrish up to the time of his death remained a director of the company.

It would take columns of space in this paper to tell how Mr. Parrish became interested in the many other interests in which he became engaged, having for their object the widening of the coal market and the systematizing of and increasing the means of transportation. He was one of those who were chiefly interested in building the railroad of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co., now leased by the New Jersey Central R. R. Co., extending from Scranton to Easton. This railroad was built for transporting the coal to the metropolitan markets and all of the coal of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. was and is yet shipped over it. Mr. Parrish became a director in this company, and remained so up to the time of his death.

Mr. Parrish also organized the Parrish Coal Co. and the mines at Buttonwood and Plymouth are still being operated. About fifteen years ago a terrible explosion occurred at the Buttonwood colliery, and the mine was ruined, but several years ago the great task of reopening the mine was undertaken. Mr. Parrish was at the time of his death president of this company.

Mr. Parrish also secured control of a large part of the stock of the Sunbury branch of the Pennsylvania R. R. Co., which branch runs from Wilkes-Barre to Sunbury, and he became a director of the branch. This was also built for the purpose of widening the coal market, and Mr. Parrish brought about its construction.

Deceased also became president of the Hazard Wire Rope Works in this city, the second largest in the country. Only a few weeks ago he attended a meeting of the directors of this company, held at Mauch Chunk.

Mr. Parrish about the time the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. was organized, or a little before, formed the Union Coal Co. E. A. Quintard, a particular friend of Mr. Parrish's, was induced to become a heavy stockholder and became president of the company. About this time the project to build the Union R. R. Co., for the purpose of opening a Northern market for the coal was set on foot.

It was decided to build the railroad from Wilkes-Barre to Scranton, and Mr. Parrish was given the contract for its construction. Mr. Parrish placed the superintendence of construction in charge of Frank Page, a trusted employe of Mr. Parrish's, who is also deceased. The railroad was completed in good shape and reflected great credit on Mr. Parrish. It was later secured by the D. & H. R. R. Co., and is still operated by it, and is now known as the D. & H.

While Mr. Parrish was president of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. he asked all of the many employes to set aside the wages of one day in each year, to be set aside as a fund for the use of men disabled in the mines. This was on condition that the company would set aside the proceeds of a day's earnings of the company. In this way the yearly sum of some \$15,000 was amassed, and Mr. Parrish's idea became a great boon to many a disabled miner's family.

But not only to the mines and the railroads did Mr. Parrish devote his busy mind, widespread as those interests were. His heart was too big for that. He wanted to see Wilkes-Barre grow. He had seen it a dull borough and he wanted his influence to penetrate that also. For some years he was president of the borough council, and his progressive ideas at once started a line of improvements that has been kept up ever since. He was president of the borough council from May, 1866, to June, 1871, and of the city council from June, 1871, to April, 1874, when he was succeeded by Hon. Charles A. Miner. While he was head of council the first well-paved and well-lighted streets and efficient fire department and apparatus and the creditable police department became evidences of his enterprise. From 1861 to 1865 he also took an active part in equipping volunteers for the war of the rebellion, and no man in this city did more in this line than he.

For twenty years Mr. Parrish was president of the First National Bank. He was interested, likewise, in bringing many of the most prominent industries to Wilkes-Barre, among which of late years was the Sheldon Axle Works, which is a great boon to the community. He also secured interests in many of these industries.

Mr. Parrish saw the need for a large, commodious hotel in Wilkes-Barre, and it was through him that the Wyoming Valley Hotel was built, he himself putting \$15,000 into it.



Mr. Parrish married June 31, 1864, Miss Mary Conyngham, eldest daughter of the late Judge John N. Conyngham of Wilkes-Barre, and three children, together with Mrs. Parrish, survive. The children are Misses Anna Conyngham Parrish, Eleanor Mayer Parrish and Katherine Conyngham Parrish. Mr. Parrish's father, Archippus Parrish, and his mother lived with him during the latter years of their lives. His mother was 90 years of age when she died, and his father was also quite aged.

George H. Parrish of Park avenue, this city, is a brother of deceased, and Mrs. Hunt, mother of Charles P. Hunt of this city, was a sister. Gould Parrish of Wilkes-Barre was also a brother of deceased. Mrs. John Reichard, Mrs. Dr. Murphy and Mrs. H. A. Fuller of this city are daughters of Gould P. Parrish. W. L. Conyngham and the late Charles M. Conyngham of this city and Mrs. Bishop Stevens of Philadelphia are sisters of Mrs. Charles Parrish.

Mr. Parrish in 1870 built the marble front mansion on South River street now occupied by John N. Conyngham, and he lived in it until a year ago last April, when he and his family took up their residence at their home, Rockwood, at Laurel Run, on the Wilkes-Barre Mountain. Mr. Parrish's health for the last year had failed very much, and he steadily went into a decline. He not long ago was compelled to relinquish all of his business interests and free his mind as much as possible. Several weeks ago the family went to the Hotel Stenton at Philadelphia, contemplating a trip South later in the winter. But now the active mind is forever at rest and the great heart, that beat in sympathy with all humanity, is forever stilled; but so long as the summer flowers shed their fragrance over his grave and the winter winds sing a requiem when the flowers are gone, just so long will his memory endure. The mines will go on tunnelling into the bowels of the earth, the railroad trains will hum over their steel network, the wheels of industry will whirl on, while the great mind that conceived them and set them in motion has solved the mystery of the realms empyrean. Now there is rest, sweet rest.

All that Mr. Parrish has ever done for Wilkes-Barre will never be told. All of his many charities, all of his kind visitations in cases of distress and poverty no mortal man will ever know. They were so many that only the book of life is large enough to record them in. One

of his latest acts of this nature was in the case of the late murderer Eckert, whose wife and children were so attached to him that Mr. Parrish's heart was moved and he, unsolicited, interceded with the governor and secured a postponement of the execution for several weeks.

\* \* \*

Charles Parrish was descended from Dr. Thomas Parrish, who was born in England in 1612, and who came to this country in 1635. He was a noted physician. One of his sons, Thomas, was graduated from Harvard College in 1659. Another son, John, from whom Charles Parrish is directly descended, was one of the original proprietors of Groton, Mass. He was a selectman, delegate to the general court and a man of many honors, both civil and military. His son Isaac served as a lieutenant throughout the French and Indian wars. From Isaac Parrish descended three generations of sons named Archippus. The last of the three born in Windham, Conn., in 1773, was the father of the subject of this sketch. Archippus Parrish was married in 1806 to Phoebe Miller, whose ancestry was distinguished in the Revolutionary War. He came to the Wyoming Valley in 1810, the possessor of what was in those days a large fortune. But most of this he lost by unfortunate investments. He became afterwards proprietor of the most famous hostelry in the Wyoming Valley. It was situated on the Square where now the Osterhout building stands.

#### CHURCH BUILDING IN 1822.

Now that St. Stephen's Church, destroyed by fire on Christmas Day, is to be rebuilt, it will be interesting to recall the movement for building the original structure in 1822. The following subscription list (which, of course, was only a partial one) in the Historical Society, shows, that money in those days was scarcer than now:

Subscribers' names, Jan. 16, 1822.	
Matthias Hollenback, to be paid in	
hauling stone or timber .....	\$40
Garriek Mallery .....	30
G. M. Hollenback .....	20
E. Carey .....	5
Oristus Collins .....	10
James Warner .....	3
Edw. Covell .....	20
W. M. E.....	10





## SOME OLD LETTERS.

The Record has been handed some correspondence seventy odd years old which is interesting now that St. Stephen's Church has been destroyed by fire. They were written by one who was deeply interested in the building of the first St. Stephen's—Miss Catherine Saltonstall Welles, to her cousin, Cornelia Richards, living in Farmington, Conn. The latter was the mother of Mrs. Stanley Woodward, Kitty Welles, as she was lovingly called, was the first organist of St. Stephen's Church, and she was a devoted churchwoman. She took her death in the new church and died of consumption the following summer. She was the daughter of Judge Rosewell Welles and niece of Lord Butler and lived in the old frame house at the corner of River and South, where now stands the Flick mansion. Her cousin, Cornelia Richards, had spent the year before in Wilkes-Barre visiting her uncle Welles, and while here became engaged to John Lord Butler, whom she subsequently married. After she returned home her cousin wrote her once a month, the postage being 18 cents a letter.

"River St., Feb., 1822.

"The materials for our new Episcopal Church are now collecting and it is to stand on the lot next to Miss Jewett's. It is expected that the church will be completed by October next. How happy I shall be when 'tis completed and we have a good clergyman, for the one we have had after preaching here a few times was dismissed. We shall probably have our good old bishop here at the consecration.

March 13th., 1822.

"Our church service was in the Academy in the morning. Our church will soon begin to grow as they are only waiting for the frost to come out of the ground. The materials are all drawn. The organ is now talked of, and I am to be the organist. Think how I shall quaver!

April 12th, 1822.

"Samuel Bowman bids fair to make a useful minister. I regret he is going for he reads remarkably well, and is the only priest we have at present." [Next she speaks of a Mr. Engles, who preached a short time, saying "He is quite as elegant as ever and seems a good deal engaged." Then comes Mr. Roach, who has left the Episcopal Church and come out a Swedenborgian. He was afterwards dismissed from the church for intemperance. Mr. Bowman after-

wards became bishop of the Episcopal Church.]

"July 5th, 1822.

"Miss Sitgreaves of Easton is staying with Phoebe Sinton at Mill Creek. She is the sister of our rector. Mr. Sitgreaves is such a man as one would admire. He is cheerful and very sympathetic in his manner and appears to be a man of piety. He is hired for six months. I am in danger of losing my heart for he has the sweetest expression I most ever saw in a man. Our church will be finished by October. It is expected the organ will be here by the 1st of August.

"Dec. 15th, 1822. We have a Mr. Snowden, and as fine a preacher as I have heard in a long time. He preached last Sunday and all the Presbyterians were there. He has the reputation of being eminently pious, and I think calculated to do much good. He preaches here every three weeks. Next Christmas he administers the sacrament, and I do hope his and Mr. Gildersleeve's work may be blest.

"Dec. 27th, 1823.

"Our little church is now completed and the graveyard has received two of its congregation, old Mrs. McCoy and Mrs. Bowman. It was Mrs. Bowman's request that she should be buried in the new churchyard and that Mr. Bowman and her infant's remains should be taken up from the old burying ground and placed in a coffin and be buried with her in the new churchyard, and at the same time as her funeral. Her wishes were carried out, and as they came down the hill with her coffin the procession joined near the old fire-proof building on the square and walked to the churchyard.

"Mr. Sitgreaves stays six months longer with us, and I think is doing a great deal of good. There has been a good many added to our church. I have to spend a good deal of my time practicing on the organ and you may rest assured I love it dearly as it is an excellent one. I am now practicing for Christmas. Think of me about 11 o'clock on Christmas morning in the organ loft playing *Shesburne*."

♦ ♦ ♦

### DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Wyalusing, Pa., Dec. 31, 1896.—Milton Lewis died at his home on Spring Hill, a few miles from this place, on Wednesday afternoon, at the ripe age of 84. Mr. Lewis had been in his usual health until recently, when some ailment akin to the grip prostrated him, and being



enfeebled by advanced age, he declined to the last.

The Lewises were pioneers in these parts, their ancestors having come from Connecticut in 1768. They were industrious, temperate and thrifty—devoted to the church—being of the Presbyterian faith. The deceased, who was a farmer, reared a family of six sons and one daughter—one of the former being B. W. Lewis, a prominent Wyoming County attorney. Mrs. Lewis died some years ago, since which Alfred, a son, has occupied the homestead, the father remaining at its head, revered by his family and respected by all who knew him.

#### DEATH OF JOSEPH STEELE.

Joseph Steele, died at his home in Jackson, Dec. 25, 1896, aged nearly 86 years. He was a son of Peter Steele, and grandson of Peter Steele, who was in the revolutionary war. He was born in Plymouth, Jan. 22, 1811. He moved, with his father, when young over the Plymouth Mountain and passed his life as a humble, peaceful, honest farmer. Until the last days of his life his memory of early days in Plymouth and Wilkes-Barre was clear and distinct and his manner of telling events was quaint and pleasing.

He was a soldier at Wyoming sixty-four years ago, when the foundation of the Wyoming Monument was laid. He was a kind and gentle neighbor.

He is survived by his wife, Eunice Hunter, but no children. He was of a large family, of which only one remains, George Palmer Steele.

#### DEATH OF A PIONEER RESIDENT.

In the death of William Ridall on Saturday, Jan. 2, 1897, at his home, 49 South Grant street, Wilkes-Barre loses one of its pioneer residents, a man well and favorably known. He lived to the age of 88 years, 2 months and 11 days.

Mr. Ridall was one of the first settlers in Wilkes-Barre and there are only two others at present living in this city who were his contemporaries at this time. He emigrated to this country from England in 1830 and it took him six weeks to cross the Atlantic in a sailing vessel. It is only a little over three years since he buried his wife, who has been his faithful partner for sixty-five years. He had been all his life a faithful and devoted Christian, and up to the very last was a regular attendant at divine services. He was wonderfully gifted musically and his services were always

in demand in church circles as a leader in singing. He sang and played the violin in the old Methodist Church which stood on Public Square where the present court house stands, having made the violin himself. He was a wonder physically, having only three weeks ago completed the making of a violoncello and up to a few months of his death kept himself busy at carpenter work and boat building. He was a boat builder by trade and built the first canal boat used on the old Pennsylvania Canal, running from Wilkes-Barre to Havre de Gras.

Mr. Ridall was always a staunch Republican and recorded his vote for William McKinley at the recent election. He always took pride, too, in having voted for President William Henry Harrison and also afterwards for President Benjamin Harrison. He had distinct recollections of incidents in the Mexican war, and up to the very day of his death retained his mental powers and could discourse intelligently on matters of ancient as well as recent occurrence.

Both he and his wife came from good old stock of long lives and large families. Mrs. Ridall was the oldest of fifteen children and he was the youngest of a similar number. In a family bible nearly a hundred years old the following entry appears: "William Ridall and Sarah Mitchell, married June 16, 1828." Through that happy union six sons and six daughters were born, all of whom except two are living. They are: William Ridall, the noted bass singer of this city, Mrs. Mary Speece of Pittston, Mrs. Anne Mann, Altoona; Mrs. Margaret Weigley, Scranton; Mrs. Jane C. Smith, Minneapolis; Mrs. Emma Carpenter, Quillayute, Wash.; George Ridall and Charles Ridall, of Port Byron, N. J.; Justice Ridall, Syracuse, N. Y. The deceased is survived by a veritable generation of descendants, a parallel of which it would be hard to find. There are in all 135 descendants—twelve children, sixty-seven grandchildren, fifty-five great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Mr. Ridall was a type of true Christian manhood and was loved and respected by all who came in contact with him. He possessed a happy, cheerful disposition, a kind heart, and always made himself the friend of the poor and needy. He has been a Free Mason and a member of Lodge 61 of this city for upwards of forty-five years and carries an insurance in the Masonic Relief Association of Elmira, N. Y.





### EARLY WYOMING WRIGHTS.

The ancestors on my father's side, writes Sergt. John B. Brink in the *Bethlehem Times*, emigrated from Holland more than 250 years ago and settled in the vicinity of Middletown, N. Y., some time after which they scattered, some going along the Delaware River in New Jersey, others to Wilkes-Barre, Pa. During the revolution and the war of 1812 the Brinks took a prominent part in the defense of this country.

My great grand father, Daniel Brink, moved with his family to Wilkes-Barre some time before the troubles in the Wyoming Valley. At the time of the Wyoming massacre Daniel Brink took part against the Indians. His wife made her escape by riding a horse from Wilkes-Barre through the wilds to Stroudsburg, carrying a child in her arms. Two of the children, a boy and a girl, were made captives by the Indians, but the girl was subsequently rescued alive.

It is generally known that probably the first settlements in Pennsylvania were not on the Delaware at Philadelphia, but up the river in Monroe county, near Stroudsburg. They were made by the Low Dutch or Hollanders, from New Netherlands, on the fertile lowlands along the Delaware, called, after the Indians occupying them, "The Minisink Flats." These lands lay on both sides of the river for a number of miles.

When the first settlement was made is unknown and could not be ascertained even from those living there in 1787, generally the grand children of the original settlers, and who were merely aware that it antedated many years Penn's purchase in 1682. Those who first came were Holland miners, who made a good road, about 100 miles long, from Esopus (now Kingston), on the Hudson river, to the mine holes on the Jersey side of the Delaware river, near Stroudsburg. Tradition has it that much ore was hauled from thence over the mine road, as it was called, to Esopus, but of what character is not known.

Seeing the extreme fertility of the lowlands, the Dutch soon occupied them, raised abundant crops, and hauled their produce over this same road to Esopus, their market. When, later, the English reached them, they found a people who knew nothing of Philadelphia, William Penn, or the proprietary government. So we, the Brinks, claim that our ancestors were the first actual settlers of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

According to the documentary history of New York, my ancestors from 1690 to 1720 became very numerous. History also tells that some were slave holders, to wit: Doc. Hist. N. Y., vol. 3, page 846, Ulster County. Hendrick Brink had 14 slaves, 1750, Hurley; Lambert Brink, 3 slaves, Marletown; Cornelius Brink, 5 slaves; Capt. Johannes, Eghbert, and Hendrick Brink, freeholders at Kingstons, 1728.

Beginning with the early wars for freedom in this country, and through all of the later wars, the Brinks were well represented. In several instances father and four sons were in the ranks at one time. Many were killed and wounded in the previous wars and several during the late war.

My grandmother's father, William Wright, emigrated from County Down, North of Ireland, with his brothers, Thomas and Joseph, about 1763. He served in the revolutionary war and after the war resided for a time at Wrightsville, Luzerne County, Pa., now Miner's Mills, then the residence of his brother Thomas. Subsequently, upon his marriage (in 1783), he settled at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., where he taught school and occupied a residence at the corner of Union and North Main streets. He died at Wilkes-Barre in 1820.

The wife of William Wright was Sarah Ann Osborne, who was a native of Philadelphia, Pa., of Quaker descent, but an Episcopalian, having been confirmed by Bishop White. She was born in 1749 and died Jan. 27, 1847, at *Prairie du Chien*, Wis.

Thomas Wright, oldest son of William, was born at Wilkes-Barre, date unknown. Military record: Ensign 22d Infantry, April 9, 1812; second lieutenant, April 16, 1813; first lieutenant, March 17, 1814; transferred to 8th Infantry, May 17, 1815; captain, Sept. 27, 1817; retained, Jan. 7, 1819, as major and paymaster, to rank from June 22, 1815. He died at St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 9, 1834. He left two sons and three daughters.

William, born at Wilkes-Barre, date unknown; died without issue in 1874. He had served nearly forty years in the United States Army, a greater part of the time as major.

Benjamin D., born at Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 23, 1799, admitted to the bar in 1820, settled in Pensacola, Fla., became chief justice of the Supreme Court of his State, and died April 23, 1875. Issue, six sons and two daughters, of whom one daughter and two sons survive and reside in Pensacola.



Joseph Jefferson Burr Wright, born April 27, 1800; was married to Eliza Jones at Wilkes-Barre by the Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve, April 15, 1827. The latter was born in Coventry, Conn., May 2, 1805, and died of Asiatic cholera at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., July 6, 1854. J. J. B. Wright was again married Jan. 16, 1858, to Miss Hannah M. Jones. There were five children by the first wife, none by the second. Issue: Mary Elizabeth, born Feb. 23, 1828, married Charles H. Tyler, Dec. 16, 1859, died March 19, 1886, leaving one son, Johnston Wright Tyler, born at Camp Floyd, Utah, Feb. 9, 1859.

[For an account of this Jones family see Historical Record, Vol. 5, page 6. Editor Record.]

Anna Maria, born in April, 1830, married David S. Stanley April 2, 1857; died in April, 1895. Issue: Josephine Wright Stanley, born June 24, 1860, at Fort Cobb, Ind. Ty., unmarried. Sarah (Lily), born in November, 1861, was married to Lieut. D. J. Rumbough, 3d Arty., U. S. A., Oct. 30, 1885. Issue: Two sons—Stanley Maddox Rumbough, born Aug. 13, 1886, and Joseph Wright Rumbough, born in August, 1887; Anna Huntington Stanley, born April 20, 1864; Blanche Stanley, born May 14, 1871; David Sheridan Stanley, born Sept. 9, 1872, now a captain in the United States Army.

Thomas Jefferson Wright, born Jan. 28, 1833, graduated at the United States Military Academy, July 1, 1854; second lieutenant, and adjutant 2d Dragoons, June 12, 1855; engaged in Sioux expedition and action of Blue Water, Sept. 3, 1855; quelling Kansas disturbances in 1856; promoted to first lieutenant, 2d Dragoons, Feb. 28, 1857; died April 30, 1857, near Chicago, Ill., unmarried; aged 24 years.

Joseph Payson Wright, born Dec. 25, 1836; graduated in arts in 1858 and in medicine in 1860; commissioned assistant surgeon and first lieutenant, medical department U. S. Army, May 28, 1861; promoted captain June 1, 1866; major, July 28, 1866; lieutenant-colonel, April 22, 1889; brevets of captain, major and lieutenant colonel conferred; colonel and assistant surgeon general U. S. Army, May 16, 1894, headquarters at St. Louis, Mo.

Sarah Frances, born Aug. 20, 1844; married Gen. J. W. Barriger March 4, 1863, and has as issue two sons and one daughter, as follows: William, born in 1871; John, born, in 1874, and May, born in 1880.

Military record of my grand mother's brother, Joseph Jefferson Burr Wright:

Soldier, born in Wilkes-Barre, April 27, 1800, died in Carlisle, Pa., May 14, 1848. He was educated at Washington College, Pa., and received his medical degree at Jefferson Medical College in 1836. He entered the United States Army as a volunteer, became assistant surgeon Oct. 25, 1843, and major and surgeon on the 26th of March, 1844, and served in the war with Mexico, participating in the principal battles and being in charge of the general hospital at Metamoras and Vera Cruz.

At the close of the war he transferred the sick and wounded to New Orleans, and after being at the United States Military Academy served in Texas and on the frontier until 1861. He was then entrusted with organizing general hospitals in the West and arranging medical affairs on an efficient basis for field service. As medical director on the staff of Gen. George B. McClellan he was present at Rich Mountain and Carrick's Ford, W. Va., and on the transfer of that officer to the east he declined the post of medical director of the Army of the Potomac, and was appointed medical director of the department of the Missouri on the staff of Gen. H. W. Halleck, with headquarters at St. Louis, Mo. Owing to his advanced years he did not participate in the war after 1862. He was brevetted brigadier general March 13, 1865, and retired from service Dec. 31, 1866.

Dr. Wright was among the first to use and recommend the use of sulphate of quinine in large doses during the remission in treatment of malarial fevers. This method of treatment is now admitted to be of great value. He contributed to medical literature, and published articles in "Southern Medical Report."

Thomas Wright, brother of William, was born in County Down, North of Ireland, about 1747, and came to America when about 16 years old, with his brothers, Joseph and William. He then had a good common school education. He was employed in a store kept by a Mr. Dyer, of Doylestown, Pa. He married a daughter of Mr. Dyer and moved to Wilkes-Barre about 1785. He built a mill at Wrightsville, as he called his place. This mill is still standing and owned by Charles Abbott Miner, descendant of Thomas Wright.

Thomas Wright had but one daughter, whose name was Mary, who married Asher Miner about 1788. He had two sons, Joseph and Josiah. His three children were born in Berks County, Pa. Charles Miner was quite an eminent





writer, author of "The History of Wyoming Valley."

Daughters of William and Sarah Ann Wright:

Susan, married Benjamin Drake, died in 1813, leaving two daughters and two sons; one daughter married the Rev. James Bowman, the other the Rev. George C. Drake. His son Thomas became a prominent physician.

Hannah, who married Job Barton, had six children.

Mary, who married Jonathan Hancock, had six children.

Matilda, who married John Brink, had nine children—John, Mahlon, Charles, William, Sarah, Caroline, Susanna, Harriet and Jane—all of whom are dead.

Sarah Ann, the youngest, who married Judge James H. Lockwood, of Prairie du Chien, Wis., and died without issue, Feb. 12, 1877.

The name Wright, descendants of William and Sarah Ann Wright, is becoming extinct. There are but three of that name living—Surgeon Gen. Joseph Payson Wright, unmarried, and two sons of Benjamin D. Wright. One of them has two daughters and the other one son. Sergt. John B. Brink.

#### DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

Mrs. Mary Blodgett of Buttonwood died Jan. 7, 1897, of old age, aged 84 years. She is survived by four sons and three daughters.

Mrs. Blodgett was born in Northampton County and moved to Buttonwood at the early age of 6. Her maiden name was Lazarus and her parents were George and Mary Lazarus. Mrs. Blodgett was the last of a family of three sons and two daughters. Her father was a farmer and he owned a large tract of land that extended from the Susquehanna to the top of the Wilkes-Barre Mountain. A part of this tract was retained by the family and Mrs. Blodgett had quite an income from coal royalties. Her husband was A. B. Blodgett, who died three years ago. Two of her children died some years ago. The surviving children are Thomas Blodgett of Ashley, Charles and James, of La Porte County, Ind.; Mrs. I. B. Davenport and Mrs. Eunice Gruver of this city; Mrs. Alma Rhineheimer of South Wilkes-Barre, and A. L. Blodgett of this city. She had been a member almost all her life of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Blodgett had always enjoyed remarkable health and had scarcely ever known a sick day.

#### RECOLLECTIONS OF THE BLACKSMITH.

Editor Record: The blacksmith has gone from the Boston Store, South Main street, Wilkes-Barre, and we are sad. Yet I have the picture before me of the real blacksmith, taken when he was a living, breathing man. He was my father. There is the face of the aged and worn laborer, the same face that looked into the blazing fire for eighty revolving years. There is the picture of that strong right hand that held the iron in the fire and wielded the heavy hammer upon the anvil. There is the picture of the left hand which pulled the bellows pole for those years, winter and summer, from early dawn till the darkness of evening, and long into the night the ringing blows made the surrounding air quake while we children were being rocked in the cradle or riding down hill on the snow crust or scampering away to school or hunting berries in the "b'lar patch." I have some pieces of the work that the "Blacksmith" did sixty years ago. I have a hinge that he made then, the hinge swinging a heavy barn door until the door went to decay. I have also the catch that fastened the same door. He made it also and drove it into the beech post where it remained and did its duty as long as it was needed, until it was wrenched from its place by a heavy iron bar. I have a rundlet which he ironed seventy-five years ago and carved his name upon it in two places with his jackknife, "L. H. P." His middle name was Hoyt, after his grandmother, who was Ruth Hoyt. We have the blacksmith's account book wherein are recorded the transactions of his whole life, "setting horse shoes," "ironing ox yokes," "sharpening harrow teeth," "shoeing sleds" and banding wheels, etc. Every item is written with ink and with a pen made from a goose quill, out of the wing of the mother goose that led her flock of young gently and carefully around the barn and shop, and house, and down to the little brook. That old account book tells how the hammer stroke upon the anvil brought food to the humble home and purchased six small farms, clear of debt, making a fortune of \$3,500 in cash. We have the same anvil upon which this fortune was pounded out, and last April I saw the old block on which it stood. I have the flute which the blacksmith's father tuned up in Revolutionary days and played "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia" and "Bonaparte Crossing the Alps."



Dear old flute, it is now tired out and rests quietly in the home of the grandson of its original owner. My grandfather was a blacksmith, so I have the likeness of the blacksmith, senior and junior, also.

I stood before that picture last month and waited long to hear the blows of the hammer and brushed the silent tears from my face, standing in a crowd of strangers, and thought of sounds and voices and hands that are still.

J. K. Peck.

Kingston, Jan. 5, 1897.

#### DEATH OF MRS. W. H. SAYRE.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mitchell Sayre, wife of William H. Sayre, died at her home in Bethlehem on Wednesday, Jan. 6, 1897. She had been ill a long time. The deceased was the daughter of James E. Brooks of Philadelphia, and was born in that city Aug. 10, 1830. On June 16, 1858, she was married to Mr. Sayre in Christ Church, Philadelphia. The young couple removed to Mauch Chunk, where they resided until 1862, when they moved to South Bethlehem, where they have lived since. Three children were born. One daughter, Ellen, died in infancy. Clara Brooks Sayre and William Heysham Sayre, Jr., survive their mother.

#### ATTORNEY NICHOLSON DEAD.

Attorney Oscar Fitzland Nicholson died at his home, 365 South Main street, Jan. 14, 1897.

Deceased was born in Salem, Wayne County, Oct. 9, 1824, but had been a resident of this city for the last thirty years, having been engaged in the practice of law during that time. A widow and one son, Stanley F., survive him.

Deceased's father was Zenas Nicholson, whose father was a Revolutionary soldier and came from Connecticut. The mother of the deceased was Nancy Goodrich, daughter of George Goodrich, also a native of Connecticut, and a well known Wayne County historian.

Mr. Nicholson studied law with his brothers, George Byron Nicholson and Lyman Richardson Nicholson, in Wilkes-Barre. He was for a while a clerk in the prothonotary's office, and was admitted to the bar in 1858. He enlisted in Company K, 11th Regiment

Pennsylvania Cavalry, and served for three years in the war. Mr. Nicholson was married Sept. 13, 1870, to Angeline C. Phillips, daughter of Solomon Phillips, of Benton Township, Lackawanna County. Horatio W. Nicholson, a half brother, was admitted to the bar in 1841, and was one of the most noted attorneys of his day.

Deceased was the last of four attorney brothers, all practicing at the Luzerne County bar—Horatio G., Byron and Lyman R., who was killed in the battle of Gettysburg. There is one surviving brother, James M. Nicholson of Kingston, the veteran station agent at the D., L. & W. R. R. at Kingston.

#### A HISTORIC MASONIC APRON.

George W. Leaman, proprietor of the American Hotel, Pottstown, has in his possession a Masonic apron, which has a peculiar history, says an exchange. It descended from father, son and brother, down through the Seibert family, of Myerstown, Lebanon County, from the days of King George III.

It once descended into a grave and remained in the coffin with the remains of a Mason for two years, when by a coincidence it was brought to light and kept as a memento.

John L. Seibert of Myerstown, a member of Lodge 307, F. and A. M., who is now 65 years old, passed the apron into the hands of Mr. Leaman. His grandfather, Michael Seibert, was made a Mason in Edinburg, England, in 1766, and came to America in 1771, and brought his Masonic apron with him. At the breaking out of the Revolutionary War he took sides with King George III, and was obliged to go to Canada. His apron he gave as a Mason's token to his son John, who, in turn, gave it to his brother Isaac, who was made a Mason in 1818 in Lodge 172, which afterward became Mt. Lebanon Lodge 226.

Isaac was buried with Masonic honors, and the apron with him, at Womelsdorf, Berks County, Nov. 10, 1858. Two years afterward his body was exhumed and reinterred at Myerstown. George Seibert, a son of deceased, took the apron from his father's coffin. George was also a Mason, and was buried by the side of his father some years after. Then his brother John came into possession of the apron.





## OLD FORT AUGUSTA.

[Written for the Record.]

From the highway extending along the bank of the Susquehanna, about a mile above Sunbury, can be seen a small mound of earth, which marks the site of old Fort Augusta. Under this mound is the magazine. A narrow stone stairway descends to the interior, which is a room 10 feet by 12 in dimensions. The walls are constructed of stone and the arched ceiling of brick, which, in all probability, were manufactured at the fort. This is all that now remains of that, at one time the most important military fortification on the Susquehanna.

The fort, named in honor of Augusta, daughter of George II, who married a duke of Saxony, was a heavy log structure of considerable strength, built of oak. Its foundation was imbedded four feet in the ground and stood back forty yards from the river. The flagstaff was seventy feet high, bearing the English flag, which floated from it until 1776, when the stars and stripes were raised in its place. The fort was built on what had been the site of an Indian town called Shamokin, a place of importance as a rallying point for Indian hunters and warriors, who roamed over a great extent of the surrounding country. And

"There roved the Indian girl

Along the winding river.

The warrior brave who won her love  
Is gone with bow and quiver."

These Indians had been friendly to the white settlers, but after the death of Shikillimy, their king, whose powerful influence had restrained them, they became hostile, burned their town and left for wilder regions.

Then Governor Morris, after many urgent solicitations, ordered the building of the fort for the protection of the white settlers in the vicinity and any friendly Indians who might seek protection from their foes. The building of the fort was begun in June, 1756, under the supervision of Col. Clapham. Want of means, for the Council in Philadelphia did not make sufficient appropriation, or if they did, did not pay promptly, want of men and implements made the undertaking difficult, so onerous indeed at last became the task that Col. Clapham begged to be relieved, and Major Burd was appointed to the command.

At this time the Indians were murdering and massacring the white settlers in both the north and west valleys of

the Susquehanna. Fearful tales are still told of the horrible cruelties perpetrated by these savage tribes, but when we recall the wrongs they suffered, cheated and defrauded everywhere, given a few trinkets, blankets and "firewater" for their beautiful rivers and mountains, robbed of homes and hunting grounds, can we wonder that they hoped to get all back by exterminating the whites? This, too, was the story told them by the French, and so they came

From steeps where the northern rivers  
run—

From the purple shores of the setting  
sun—

Of all their wide lands nothing left;  
Of kindred and glory and home bereft—  
Back in their reeking defeats they came  
Blazing their pathway with ruin and flame.  
Till thus they gazed from the frowning  
crest

That rose on the valley their hearts loved  
best.

The fort, though begun in 1756, was not finished until 1757. Part of the work was done in bitter cold weather, the ground frozen, and for a time nothing but shovels to carry the earth, but with all the difficulties at last the work was done. A refuge of safety was there for the settlers of the valleys of the Susquehanna. Now how changed the scene! The doom of the red man has been written; he has gone to the land of the setting sun.

A hundred years have rolled around,

The red man has departed,  
The hills give back a wilder sound  
Than warriors' whoop e'er started.  
With piercing neighs the iron steed  
Now sweeps along the waters,  
And bears with more than wild-deer speed  
The white man's sons and daughters.

Jesse De Forest.

Northumberland, Pa.

[Some particulars of the remarkable Indian king, Shikillimy, can be found in the Historical Record, volume 3, page 179. The entire subject matter of Fort Augusta is most comprehensively carried in Meginness' History of the West Branch Valley.—Editor Record.]

## AN OLD BURYING GROUND.

An exchange remarks that the Wyandling cemetery is probably the oldest north of Wilkes-Barre, the first grave having been made in it about 120 years ago. Among those whose ashes repose there are eight Revolutionary soldiers and twelve of the late war.



## HISTORY OF THE Y. M. C. A.

The present organization of the Young Men's Christian Association of Wilkes-Barre was effected at a meeting held in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian Church Oct. 30, 1871. There had been from 1863 to 1865 a young men's organization, but it did not prove permanent.

The present organization grew really out of a move on the part of Rev. Dr. Hodge to organize some form of special work for men in his own church. When the meeting assembled it was found that there was pronounced sentiment in favor of a union movement of all the churches. The various pastors were thereupon requested to mention the matter in their churches and a union meeting of the men of the churches was called, which met as noted above, and organized as the Young Men's Christian Association of Wilkes-Barre.

The names appearing on the minutes of this first meeting are "Rev. Mr. Hodge, Judge E. L. Dana, J. W. Hollenback, Messrs. Bedford, Espy, Bennett, Butler, Shoemaker and Morton," who either made motions or were appointed on committees, etc.

At the second meeting the following officers were elected: President, George S. Bennett; vice presidents, S. H. Lynch and C. M. Conyngham; recording secretary, W. W. Lathrop; corresponding secretary, George W. Leach, Jr.; treasurer, John Espy; librarian, Z. M. Fazer.

One of the secrets of the steady growth and healthy development of this movement is undoubtedly found in the fact that from the first it has had the wise management of such men as those whose names appear above. It is also encouraging to the association to note that those who were its most earnest workers twenty-five years ago are to-day among the leading citizens of this city.

The first quarters of the association were rented on the second floor of the building now occupied by Puckey's book store in December, 1871, where the association remained until April, 1872, when it moved to rooms on the second floor of "Rutter's block," South Franklin street, over the office now occupied by W. S. Parsons. It was while in these rooms that arrangements were made for the association to take into its custody the Wyoming Athenaeum Library. During this period the association's work was limited to the reading room, jail and hospital meetings, and meetings for boys. The present general secretary, Mr. Buckalew, was one of the boys who met and received instruc-

tion and entertainment through the efforts of Dr. Johnson and R. L. Ayres, who were the committee in charge of the boys' work. The association was incorporated Nov. 29, 1880, and the first general secretary, E. H. Witman, was employed Jan. 1, 1880, and served until March 10, 1882. During the summer of 1882 F. C. Johnson, then a student at the University of Pennsylvania, spent his vacation serving as the general secretary. He was succeeded Oct. 1, 1882, by Deemer Beidleman. The work was prosecuted in this location until 1883, and then a more aggressive policy was adopted and attractive rooms on the second and third floors of the building used by the Boston Store on South Main street were rented and a larger work was undertaken. A special meeting for men was started and entertainments of various kinds were given in the hall. Here the feature of harmless games was brought into prominence, resulting in increased attendance at the rooms.

Mr. Beidleman resigned Oct. 1, 1885, and S. M. Bard was elected in his place Oct. 20 of the same year. The work under Mr. Bard made more marked advance than at any previous time. The rooms were uncomfortably crowded with young men and gospel meetings and bible classes were effective. It became more and more evident that new provision must be made to accommodate the growing work. When the work was at a point of great efficiency, there came in 1889 the discouraging information that owing to the fact that the Boston Store had leased the entire building, the association must seek other quarters. Forced into a speedy selection, the best available place was over Reuffer's saloon on West Market street, the place now occupied by Theis's insurance office. Here in two dingy, uninviting rooms, with the odor of beer floating into the back windows from the ventilators of the saloon below, the work was carried on.

Notwithstanding these hindrances, an effective work was done and perhaps the presence of these obstacles hastened the much longed for association building. Away back in 1874 the nucleus of the building fund had been started with over \$300, the proceeds of a stereopticon exhibition given in Music Hall. The building movement had been greatly helped by the State convention which met here in 1881, when at the farewell meeting it was announced that Mr. Hollenback would head the subscription for a building with \$10,000. Through very earnest work on the part of managers and other citizens, the fund was continually enlarged and the present magnificent structure was erected. It is pro-





nounced by those familiar with the peculiar needs of the work to be the best adapted building in the State and one of the finest in the country. It cost, with lot and furniture, about \$108,000. This building was occupied by the association Dec. 30, 1891, and since has been both the rallying and radiating centre of the best influences to touch the lives of men.

After a splendid service of nearly ten years, Mr. Bard resigned as general secretary to become State secretary in February, 1895, and was succeeded by the present efficient general secretary, E. B. Buckalew.

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#### DEATH OF MRS. NORRIS.

Mrs. William Norris, one of the oldest residents of Kingston and a member of one of the valley's oldest families, died suddenly Jan. 17, 1897, while milking her cow in the barn, a short distance from her house. The deceased had enjoyed remarkably good health all her life. Since the death of her husband, about fifteen years ago, she has lived in company with her granddaughter, Mabel Norris, at the family home on South Wyoming avenue.

The deceased before her marriage was Miss Libbie Lazarus, daughter of John Lazarus, who was in his day one of the most prominent residents of the valley. She was born at Buttonwood, on the road to Nanticoke, May 1, 1823. Her husband, William Norris, was a well known Kingston resident, and held a responsible position for years in the D., L. & W. shops. The deceased is survived by the following children: John and Butler Norris of Kingston and Mrs. Eugene Reynolds of Plymouth. She has also five sisters living. They are: Mrs. Pierce Butler of Dorranceton, Mrs. Jones of Scranton, Mrs. Hattie Williams of Wilkes-Barre and Misses Mary and Louise Lazarus of Wilkes-Barre.

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#### FOUND THE MISSING DEED.

It may not be generally known, but it is a fact, that St. Stephen's Church congregation have had no other title to the land on which their several edifices have stood, than possession. Not only has no deed been held, but there has been no record of any deed, although it was known that such a deed once existed.

While going over some old papers of his grandfather, George Chahoon, George C. Lewis on Jan. 25, 1897, found the

missing deed and will turn it over to the rector, wardens and vestry of St. Stephen's Church, who for fifty years or more have hoped it would turn up.

The deed was made April 19, 1823, and is written on parchment. It is a deed from the sheriff of Luzerne County, Jonathan Bulkeley, to the rector, wardens and vestry of St. Stephen's. The witnesses were E. A. Bulkeley, Chester Butler and Samuel Maffet, the latter being prothontary of the county. It is considerably gnawed by mice, but the writing is almost intact. On the reverse of the parchment is a further deed from George Chahoon and Polly, his wife, consideration one dollar, evidently an instrument to strengthen the title. Why the deed was retained by Mr. Chahoon does not appear. The lot is described as being 86 feet wide and 214 feet deep. Mr. Chahoon was the builder of the church, and his grandson has some of the original sketches.

Mr. Chahoon was an early resident of Wilkes-Barre, other papers showing that he was here in 1795.

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#### DEATH OF MRS. BRODRICK.

Mrs. Elizabeth W. Brodrick died Jan. 29, 1897, at her home, 65 North Franklin street, of apoplexy, in her 70th year. Mrs. Brodrick has been in failing health ever since her serious illness of four years ago, but has been able to be about, except since the holidays when she met with an accident to her knee. In the morning while rising she fell backwards upon the bed, striking on the side so violently as to break her shoulder. When discovered a little later, she was unconscious and remained in that condition until her death, which occurred in the afternoon of the following day.

Mrs. Brodrick was in her 70th year and was born in Philadelphia, her maiden name being Elizabeth West Ferguson. The only member of her family to survive is a brother, Charles, residing in Philadelphia. Her husband, Thomas Brodrick, a well known coal operator of Wyoming Valley and mayor of Wilkes-Barre from April, 1880, to February, 1886, died Feb. 7, 1886. Nearly forty years ago, in 1859, she met with a crushing blow in the death of her only son, Harry, who, while assisting his father about the mines, met his death by falling down a shaft.

Mrs. Brodrick has been a resident of Wilkes-Barre for fully thirty years. During this time she has been actively engaged in Sunday school and church



work at St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. During most of this time she has been in charge of the infant room.

Mrs. Brodrick was a woman of fine mind and unusual business ability. She was not only a woman of unusual brightness, but she was the possessor of a splendid memory. She was active in every good work and her departure will be sincerely mourned.

#### DEATH OF IRA DAVENPORT.

[Daily Record, Feb. 4, 1897.]

Ira Davenport, one of the best known men in the Wyoming Valley, died at his home in Plymouth last night of pneumonia. The deceased was 55 years and 1 month old. He was born in Plymouth within twenty-five feet from his late home, and had been a resident of that place all his life. In his day he was one of the busiest men in the valley. He began life working on the North and West Branch Canal and later on he mined coal in a small way and took it to tidewater for market. Having saved of his earnings, he purchased considerable property in and about Plymouth. About fifty years ago he went into business, keeping a general store, from which he retired after forty years of work, having amassed a snug fortune.

He was a director in the Plymouth Water Co. and also in the savings bank which closed its doors some years ago, and for many years was one of the directors of the Central poor board.

A few years ago he was stricken with paralysis and a second stroke caused him to lay aside all business and retire to private life. Although he never recovered fully, he was able to be about at times, and only a few days ago was confined to his bed with the disease that caused his death.

His wife died some fourteen years ago. Four children survive him—Mrs. Dr. J. P. Biehl, Dr. John Davenport of Plymouth, Mrs. G. M. Pace of Kingston and a son, Irving, who left home for the West some seventeen years ago. His oldest son Frank died some years ago. The late Mrs. Sterner of Bloomsburg was also a daughter.

The deceased was one of the foremost men in the borough of Plymouth, having held many offices of trust, and did much to improve the town. He was a shrewd, careful business man and purchased considerable land from 1870 to 1873 under which coal was found. His estate will reach fully \$175,000 in value.

#### INDIAN RELICS OF WAYNE CO.

[Honesdale Citizen, Dec. 17, 1896.]

That the red men once inhabited the region round about the upper Delaware river and its tributaries, is a fact well known to many.

Whether they were few or many; whether their stay was during a long, or a short period; whether they came and went at infrequent and uncertain intervals, or remained for many moons in one locality, few know or care. The popular idea is, that, as they left no ruined cities, no fortresses, strongholds or monuments to mark the place of their occupation, we have slight means, excepting the experience of the early pioneers in personal contact with them, of learning much about their history.

Yet there are some remains to be found, (comparatively few and inconspicuous indeed) of this now nearly extinct people which give us many glimpses of their habits, their means and mode of living, their skill in fashioning weapons, tools and implements, and even of the range of their travels and migrations.

During the past half dozen years the writer has accumulated a small collection of these relics, consisting of arrow heads, celts, scrapers, net sinkers, hammers, pestles and grooved stone axes. Their finding has in scarcely any case been accidental, but the result of careful and persistent search.

Where, and how, can these things be found? The lakes and reservoirs of the county offer the most promising fields for search; yet, if the shores of such be low, weedy and marshy, there is little chance of finding anything. A lake shore with a gentle incline, where the receding waves of a lowering water supply have washed the surface soil clean of vegetable deposit, affords a good opportunity.

If nothing is found on the first search, after the water has fallen a few inches, look again. After a driving west wind, look the eastern shore over again, especially near the water line, and in the shallow water. If the wind has been from the east or south, examine the opposite shores. If a heavy rain comes, examine the whole breadth of all the wave-washed and soil exposed shores. If you have ever found any specimens never think you have the last one. Never mind if others have looked the ground over. Your eyes may be better.

If the lake shore incline steeply, the wave action, where the water level is





often changing, speedily digs down the surface soil and all that it contains, and carries it to a depth below which the water never recedes, and there it remains buried.

It is useless to look along the margin of a lake whose level has never been changed by the erection of a dam. In such a case, and near all lakes, look over the plowed fields nearest to the water, especially after the snow melts in the spring, and after heavy rains. Plowed fields, remote from lakes and streams, afford occasional specimens, but the chances are very largely against finding anything in such localities.

In a number of instances, near here, implements have been turned up by the plow, near the margins of swamps. Doubtless many specimens might be found (probably some have been found) along the valleys of our larger streams.

There have been, too, old camping grounds and workshops for the manufacture of implements, near good hunting and fishing grounds, and these, after the ground has been cleared and cultivated, are not difficult to locate, if one has an eye for the signs of such occupation.

And let me say right here, that the Indian knew where the best fishing was, as well as the white man, and the better the lake for fishing now, the more likelihood of finding specimens near it, that poor Lo has lost or left.

To the trained observer in relic hunting lore, the first thing that gives a hint of a possible camping spot is the finding of flint flakes, or chips, where the soil has been stirred, or the rains have washed the surface and exposed them. Their thin and flaky condition and conchoidal fracture at once gives notice that they are the product of man's handiwork, and not the chance result of the glacial epoch, that they belong to the stone age rather than to the ice age.

It was the fortune of the writer, the present season, to find evidences of such use and occupation on a piece of ground cleared some years ago, but never plowed. On a spot where a brush heap had been burned and the rains had washed the ashes of the soil, the flakes were so abundant as to suggest the idea of digging to see if something else might not be found.

Digging was commenced and continued at intervals, until a spot perhaps 60 feet long and 20 feet wide had been dug over. The net result has been the finding of about 30 good arrow heads, besides many poor and broken ones, five

or six stone hammers, and several flint scrapers.

Flakes to the number of thousands were scattered through the soil, some of them buried in the hard earth to the depth of five or six inches. One finely worked arrow head lay horizontally in the compact clayey and gravelly soil at a depth of about six inches, evidently fashioned from the common black flint.

Here, too, were found a number of flint of considerable size, not yet worked, but which had been subjected to a preliminary breaking up, to get them ready for the skilled arrow maker. Appearances indicated that in the process of making, some had been broken and cast aside. The two parts of one such broken one were found 12 feet apart, and are now cemented together.

"Where did they get their material, and how did they make these things?" are questions often asked by those not familiar with them.

Most of the arrow and spear heads found in the locality are worked from the common flint or chert, often found in considerable abundance in the glacial drift. But as the red man, in a forest covered region, could only find these exposed along the banks of the rivers and large streams, it is safe to assume that they came from this source.

Implements of yellow and reddish jasper are also found, and this material also occurs among the drift erratics. Numerous chips show that this also was used and worked here.

Other specimens are found, made from a material called argillite, which only occurs south of the Blue Ridge, in this State. It was claimed a year or two ago that an old quarry had been found near Lower Black's Eddy, in Buck's County, from which the Indians had taken large quantities of this material.

Others, again, are from white quartz (quite rare here), which must be referred to Southern Pennsylvania and Virginia, where such implements and the material, which the writer's limited knowledge of petrology does not enable him to name.

As to how they were made, an examination of any one, or any number of them, by any person at all familiar with the dressing or working of stone, will convince them that the work has all been done by flaking or chipping off portions of the flint, until the implement was reduced to the desired size and shape, both size and form depending somewhat on the size of the flake or chunk taken in hand.



No ground or rubbed flint implements are found here, or elsewhere, to my knowledge. Whether the chipping off was effected by a skillfully delivered blow, or by pressure, no one seems to be able to answer. Appearances would indicate that the work was accomplished by a succession of blows.

Of course, there are different grades of workmanship displayed in the various implements found, but difference in the quality of the material used accounts for much of this. There are tough and fine grained flints which respond to the master workman's skill, and others of such coarse and brittle texture that no skill can shape them into the desired form.

That the art of making pottery was known to the Delaware Indians would appear from the numerous broken pieces found in this and other localities. Whole specimens are exceedingly rare. Only one such is known to me, and that found by myself. The very large collection of the late Dr. Hollister of Providence, Pa., did not contain an entire vase or pot. No bone or wooden implements are now found, as these have all disappeared through the ravages of time. If any well authenticated Indian burial places exist in Wayne County, they are unknown to me.

N. F. Underwood.

Lake Como, Pa., Nov. 28, 1896.

## SIXTY YEARS IN WILKES-BARRE.

[Daily Record, Feb. 10, 1897.]

Major Charles Roth, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest citizens, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his residence in Wilkes-Barre at Bauman's Hotel on Monday evening. Dinner was served to a number of friends and the evening was spent in merry making. Among the guests were John T. Lenahan, James L. Lenahan, Arnold Bertels, F. W. Wheaton, District Attorney Fell, county detective Isaac Eckert and Stanley Davenport.

Mr. Roth was born in 1815 near Worms, Germany. Upon coming to Wilkes-Barre he started a gun shop in a part of Stumpka's tavern on South River street, on the site now occupied by the Darling residence. At that time Wilkes-Barre's population numbered about 2,000. In 1852 he built the store at present occupied by his son on North Main street.

## ASHLEY 70 YEARS AGO.

The following recollections of Ashley as it was seventy years ago are from the pen of Lovina Rinehimer of Friend, Nebraska, sent by her granddaughter, Jessie Dreher. Mrs. Rinehimer is 78 years of age and lived for many years in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre.

"Friend, Nebraska, Jan. 29, 1897.

"At the age of five years my father, Daniel Kreidler, moved from Northampton to Luzerne, now Ashley. He bought three acres of land from Henry Sively, an orchard, two log houses and a large frame building, which we thought was intended for a grist mill, as the stone burrs lay outside a dam, which was back of the building across Solomon's Creek. Father was a blacksmith and used the intended mill for a shop and ran a trip hammer by water power. Our nearest neighbors were Comfort Carey, Samuel Pease, Joseph Barnes, Prestons and Saums. We had no church nearer than Hanover Green or Wilkes-Barre. The nearest school was Buttonwood or Careytown. The school house stood where now Mrs. Turner's house stands. Mr. Huntington and the two Fousts, brothers-in-law, were the first family that moved in. Their aunt, Mrs. Biddleman at Bloom, donated each seventy acres. Each of them built a dwelling house—Huntington in the orchard, John Foust built what is now known as the Bennett house and Jacob built on Hazle street. In the winter we little folks attended school at Buttonwood. The snow drifts were sometimes as high as the ten rail fence. We tripped along regardless of hills and cold. We were not as warmly dressed as children are now. Furs, muffs and over shoes were strangers to us, but we didn't seem to mind the cold. I remember when Gen. Ross built what is called the red mill. Father done a lot of the iron work. The general came out from town every day, often twice a day on his gray horse. Preaching was held in private houses and barns. Reverends Gildersteeve, Marmaduke, Nash and Murey are some of the ministers I remember. As the country became settled Mr. Huntington gave land to build a school house on the hill, where the deep cut of the railroad now is. We had a large school in winter, as children came for miles. We had church in the school house every Sunday. Dr. Day and Dr. Dorrance preached a number of years. The house was usually full. As people settled in





the neighbors concluded to build a church. All denominations were to help according to their means. George Lazarus, father of Mrs. Blodgett, and Thomas Lazarus donated the land. All denominations willingly gave a helping hand. I saw in the Record that one man hewed the seats out of trees felled on the place. I think that is a mistake, as the Fousts and Huntingtons had a saw mill within sight of the church, near the place where Thomas Blodgett now lives. The farmers drew logs to the mill with horse and ox teams. The church was dedicated as Presbyterian and as it was to be a union church this was not satisfactory to all. I remember when the railroad was built. The planes went through my father's lot. I often saw the stones flying in the air after a blast. The first accident happened to Mrs. Titus. The men lost control of the truck as they came down the mountain and she was killed. There was but little coal mined, as all burned wood, and there was nothing much to do but thresh a little grain and cut fire wood. Philadelphia and Easton were the nearest market places. Farmers often took their grain to Philadelphia. The farmers who lived on the back road and owned coal land were Carey at Sugar Notch, Preston Ross, now owned by Maffet, Pease and Blackman. Those living on the river road were Lazarus Sively, Hartzel Kreidler, Jemason and Horton. There was a great change when the companies came in and bought coal land, built breakers, canals and railroads. Huntington and Foust sold the first land to two brothers by the name of Cook from Philadelphia. One of them became insane. I remember hearing Lorenzo Dow preach in the church on the Square.

"Lovina Rinehimer."

#### LIVED TO AN OLD AGE.

Thursday morning, Feb. 11, 1897, at 10:30 o'clock occurred the death of Mrs. Mahala Whitaker, at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. G. L. C. Frantz, 33 North Franklin street. Her age was 84 years, and the cause of death was apoplexy. She was born near Larksville in October, 1813. Her maiden name was Evans. The greater part of her life was passed in the South.

Mrs. Whitaker was a lineal descendant of British nobility, her great-grandfather being Capt. John Evans, who was

sent to this country by the English government during the French and Indian war, and who is buried at Tunkhannock.

#### OLD LUZERNE FAMILY.

[Mauch Chunk Times, Feb. 11, 1897.]

Nathan D. Cortright, Sr., to-day reaches the eightieth milestone of his life's journey. He still enjoys good health, is actively engaged in business and may be found at his desk every day. He might rightly be called one of the old "landmarks."

He is recognized by all in this locality as one of the most useful and valuable of Mauch Chunk's citizens, a man of modest tastes and inclinations, and has been one of the leading members of the Methodist Episcopal Church since 1851. He is one of the board of directors of the Second National Bank of Mauch Chunk.

Nathan D. Cortright was born at Beach Grove, Salem Township, Luzerne County, Feb. 11, 1817. He was the sixth of the eight children of his father, Isaac Cortright, who removed with his parents from the place of his birth, Hanover, Luzerne County, in 1786 to Beach Grove.

When 19 years of age Nathan removed to Beaver Meadow, Carbon County, to engage as a civil engineer on the corps under A. Pardee and J. G. Fell, then constructing the Beaver Meadow, Hazleton and Summit railroads. Three years afterward he accepted the position as general shipping and boat agent of the Hazleton Coal Co., and in 1842 was made superintendent of the same company under Dr. Samuel Moore, president. In 1841 he moved to Mauch Chunk, holding the same position until 1857, when he engaged in the coal business for himself, in which business he has since continued, now forty years, and is now associated with his son, N. D. Cortright, Jr.

He was married Feb. 6, 1845, to Margaretta L., daughter of Ezekiel W. and Margaret Harlan, who were of Quaker origin and came to Mauch Chunk from Chester County in 1826.

Mr. and Mrs. Cortright's married life has been a happy one. Their family consists of four sons and two daughters: Harlan W. of Dover, N. J.; Nathan D., engaged with his father in the coal business; Mrs. Gertrude M. Cunningham of Philadelphia, the late Samuel M., well known to all in the Lehigh Valley as a true philanthropist; William S. of Beverly, N. J., engaged in business in Philadelphia, and Mrs. Emma L. Keen of Philadelphia.



## ANNUAL MEETING OF HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 13, 1897.]

The annual meeting of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society was held at the rooms of that organization on South Franklin street last Friday. Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones occupied the chair. The minutes of the last quarterly meeting were read by the recording secretary, Sidney R. Miner. The president appointed a committee on nomination of officers for the ensuing year, consisting of Col. G. M. Reynolds, George B. Kulp and S. L. Brown. After a brief consultation the committee recommended the following officers, who were duly elected by a unanimous vote:

President—Hon. Stanley Woodward.

Vice presidents—Rev. H. L. Jones, D. D., Capt. Calvin Parsons, Col. G. M. Reynolds, Rev. F. B. Hodge, D. D.

Trustees—Edward Welles, A. F. Derr, S. L. Brown, Hon. C. A. Miner, Richard Sharpe.

Corresponding secretary—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Recording secretary—Sidney R. Miner.

Treasurer—Dr. F. C. Johnson.

Librarian—Major J. R. Wright.

Assistant librarian—Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Curators—Mineralogy, W. R. Ricketts; archaeology, J. R. Wright; numismatics, H. E. Hayden; historiographer, W. E. Woodruff; meteorologist, Rev. Dr. Hodge.

## A YEAR'S WORK.

Rev. Horace E. Hayden submitted a lengthy report as corresponding secretary and assistant librarian. He sent out nearly 3,000 pieces of mail. Present number of resident members, 272, of whom 106 were added in 1895 and 63 in 1896. These pay \$5 a year. There are also 34 life members, of whom 11 were added in 1896, each paying \$100. Total membership, 238. The financial aspect of the increased membership is cause for sincere congratulation. The augmenting of the Harrison Wright fund to nearly \$1,000, together with the life memberships received during the year, makes the invested fund of the society \$11,000.

During the year four papers have been published, at nominal cost to the society. Others are already arranged for.

The effort to make the historical rooms like those of all other live historical societies, a gallery of art for the preservation of pictures of local inter-

est, and portraits of deceased officers, and members of the society, and prominent citizens who have passed away, has been a very gratifying success. Fifteen such portraits now grace the rooms of the society, and many more are promised. Since the last annual meeting, when six such portraits were mentioned, the portraits of the late Isaac S. Osterhout, the benefactor of the society, of Hon. H. B. Wright, once president of the society, and that of B. G. Carpenter, long a merchant of this city, have been presented by the Spring Brook Water Co. That of the late Col. Charles Dorrance has been given by his granddaughter, Miss Ann Dorrance; that of Charles Morgan by his sons, that of the late George M. Hollenback by J. W. Hollenback and Edward Welles, and that of the late Richard Sharpe, Sr., long a life member of the society, by his family. And last, but not least, that of the late Dr. Charles F. Ingham, once president of the society, and with Dr. Wright and Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., one of the most important factors in the life and success of this society, presented by his family. To Dr. Ingham and Dr. Wright we owe the very careful and accurate classification of the various departments of the cabinet, in geology, ethnology, conchology and the beautiful and rare pottery which we possess. Miss Mary Sharpe has also presented the society with a copy of the rare engraving of the death of Montgomery at Quebec in 1775. We are promised the portraits of the late A. T. McClintock, LL. D., and Calvin Wadhams, both presidents of the society, and of A. C. Laning, H. H. Derr, L. C. Paine, all deceased, and others who were members of the society.

During the past year the very important collection of Indian remains belonging to the late A. J. Griffith of Pittston and collected through a long series of years in and around Pittston, and containing several thousand specimens, was presented to the society by Mrs. Griffith. It is to be hoped that the example of this liberal woman, who felt convinced that the historical rooms were the proper depository for so rich and valuable a collection, may find many imitators in those who possess small or large collections of our local remains within this section.

The curator of paleontology, Mr. Lacoe, who so kindly presented the society with the three large cases of drawers in the basement for the coal flora, has during the past year arranged





the several specimens in the cases and will soon label them for use. This work having been done the trustees authorized the using of the basement room for the geological and scientific library, having bookcases built and cases also for the valuable files of newspapers in which this society is so rich. Here all the scientific books have been placed and the room presents a most inviting appearance to the student. To the generosity of Mr. Davis Dimock Searle we are indebted for sixty-eight bound volumes of Montrose newspapers and full files of the New York Tribune and World from the first volume to 1875.

The historical library has been arranged by States in the main room, and the whole is being slowly cataloged in the Library News Letter through the kindness of Miss James. The sum of \$200 has been spent in books, preference having been given to books of local interest and such books of genealogy as would meet as far as possible the growing demand for such publications. The additions to the library have been: Bound volumes, 452; pamphlets, 374; total, 826. It is interesting to know that at least 1,000 volumes have been called for or used during the year. All large libraries are filling their shelves with works that bear on the history of families. We need to have our library thus enriched. We have now but 50 volumes of family history in this library, where there ought to be 500. Will not some liberal members either provide the means or donate books for this purpose?

One year ago the trustees authorized the corresponding secretary to open the rooms of the society to the public three afternoons each week, viz: Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 2 to 5, and Wednesday from 7 to 9 p. m. The attendance on these days for the year just ended has been 4,122 persons. The average attendance has been on Monday, 12; Wednesday, 30; Saturday, 50. Many of the visitors have been children, children who will in future years doubtless be members of this society. But in some cases the classes from public schools have visited the rooms with their teachers for the study of geology or history. It will be a fortunate day when the public schools learn to know and appreciate the treasures preserved within these walls for practically demonstrating what can be but theoretically taught in the class room. Personally I beg those of you who are members of this society to encourage its work and its workers by visiting now and then our rooms. We

have members who pay their dues promptly, but who rarely attend the meetings of the society and never enter its doors to examine treasures of whose existence they have no knowledge. Personal interest, manifested by personal visits, is the duty of every member, and it certainly is due to those whose enthusiasm aids to keep the institution before the people.

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## HER EIGHTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, Feb. 11, 1897.]

A birthday party was given for Mrs. John Warden at Dallas, celebrating her eighty-eighth anniversary. There were the children present, Mrs. A. S. Orr, Mr. and Mrs. Smith Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hockenbury, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Roushey, Mrs. Joseph Atherholt, Mrs. H. W. Major, D. M. Warden, Susie Warden; grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Dora Major, Mrs. W. R. Garinger, Miss Althea E. Atherholt, Miss Mame Atherholt, Miss Millie Warden, Master John Warden, Miss Flora Irwin, Mrs. Abram J. Orr; great-grandchildren, Miss Lillian M. Major, Miss Libbie L. Major, Miss Myrtle Garinger, Miss Althea Garinger, Master Marion Garinger, Miss Gertrude Orr; relatives and guests, John Ryman, Cedar Grove, Ind.; Mrs. Laura Parks, Wilkes-Barre; Mrs. W. Rabert, Wilkes-Barre; Miss Carrie Reed, Dallas; Sidney Warden, A. T. Sturdevant, Wilkes-Barre; William W. Solly, Philadelphia. Henry Hockenbury in a neat speech presented her with an armchair.

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## THE STORY OF THE MASSACRE.

Editor Record: Elijah Davenport, brother of the late Ira Davenport of Plymouth, thinks, according to the Record of Saturday, Feb. 5, he is the only living man who heard the story of the Wyoming massacre from the lips of a participant in the dreadful scenes.

I heard the story many times, related by Elisha Blackman, my grandfather, who was a member of the lower Wilkes-Barre company on the right in the line of battle and passed through it all and escaped. He died in 1845, being then nearly 85 years old. I lived with him from birth till he died and I was 16 years old that winter.

Feb 11, 1897.

H. B. Plumb.



## FROM REVOLUTIONARY GENERAL.

[Scranton Tribune, Feb. 10, 1897.]

"We must beat them to-day or to-morrow Molly Stark is a widow!"

Every patriotic American knows who spoke this immortal appeal to the little band of Green Mountain boys on the eve of battle—in the struggle for American independence. Hiram Stark, a blood descendant of the famous old revolutionary general, yesterday celebrated in a quiet way his 80th birthday anniversary at his home on North Main avenue. If the artist has been true to the photographic resemblance you can see in the strong Puritanic face of the aged gentleman the marks of that peerless type of manhood, formed by the hardy associations of pioneer days. The firm chin, the nose of conquest, the soldiers' eye and the heavy eyebrows that end in the two incisive lines—the lines characteristic of leadership.

It is the face of old Gen. Stark; he must have looked just about as did Hiram Stark a few years ago when age had not whitened the hair or softened the voice. Mr. Stark lives with his daughter, Mrs. Merrifield. He was born in Plains, a few miles from Wilkes-Barre, in 1817. His mother came from the famous old Dutchess County, New York State, and his father was a Green Mountain boy.

Mr. Stark thinks that his father lived at Plains during most of his long life. He must have been in the locality at the time of the Wyoming massacre. When Hiram Stark came to Hyde Park he lived just where he lives now in the old wooden house on North Main avenue. His memory, naturally, is not so good as it was twenty years ago, but he recollects that Scranton was only a hamlet when he came here. There were a few buildings on the West Side, the Washburn residence on South Main avenue, the old Fellows corner, post-office, the Oram and Mott homesteads and farms, the White tavern, the rolling mill "up in the north," as he expressed it, and other landmarks, only a few of which are left. There was also a school house on the site of the present Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church.

Mr. Stark was a "squire" in the early days of Hyde Park borough. By his older friends he is still called by that quaint title. Mrs. Stark died about one year ago at an advanced age. Yesterday many friends called and extended congratulations to Mr. Stark on the privilege given him of celebrating his eightieth anniversary.

## SOME OLD REVOLUTIONARY LETTERS.

A. R. Root of this city has some interesting old documents of the revolutionary period.

One is a letter, dated Carlisle, Pa., March 12, 1777, to Lieut. Col. David Grier, 7th Pa. Regt., Philadelphia, in which the writer, Samuel Hay, on recruiting duty, urges that money be sent to pay the men. There is trouble to get the men to re-enlist, on account of delay in paying them their back dues. They are described as naked and destitute and not willing to leave Carlisle until paid off. The officers had met and agreed to borrow enough to pay the arrearages, in order to bring about the re-enlistment, as all were willing to enlist if paid off.

June 13, 1777, Capt. John McDowell, writes from Carlisle to Col. Grier, "In camp, New Jersey." He states that no more recruits are to be had and he wants to be ordered to camp until after harvest. He complains that it is impossible to come at the deserters, as they are harbored by the people and no reward for them seems to be any temptation. Capt. Lukens and lady are well and present their compliments.

There is a muster roll of the Colonel's Company, 1st Penna. Regiment, Sept. 1780.

April 6, 1781, James Moore, Dowings Town, writes to the president of the council, asking for three hundred pounds with which to pay a detachment of 100 men that are about to march to join the 2d Penna. Regiment and who have portions of their bounty due them.

## AN OLD HOUSE GONE.

[Daily Record, Feb. 26, 1897.]

Fifty years ago the old house that stands between the traction company road and the new branch of the C. R. R. of N. J. at Plainsville was built. It was known as the Canal House, being near the Plainsville canal lock and boat yard. Its first occupant was the late Levi Jones, whose widow, Mrs. Helen Jones, is in the eighty-second year of her age. Levi Jones was the father of the late jail warden, Chris Jones. The old building is in course of destruction, having been purchased by postmaster C. M. Williams of Plainsville. The building is of little value further than for the brick and stone in the chimney and cellar.





## RECOLLECTIONS OF ASHLEY.

Ashley, Pa., February, 1897.

Editor Record: As I read your valuable paper regularly, in the number of Feb. 10 (page 89) I saw the heading, "Ashley Seventy Years Ago," from the pen of Mrs. Lavina Rinenimer, which I read with the greatest of pleasure, I assure you, for it took my mind and memory back to the days when the borough of Ashley (then Skunktown) was but a small affair.

In 1838 my father moved from Tamaqua, Schuylkill County, to White Haven to commence the laying of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Railroad, now the C. R. R. of N. J. He laid the first tie above White Haven that year and in 1839 was sent to the planes. Our residence was in a contract shanty opposite Col. Ross' red mill, and there at the age of 4 years I began my school days in the old log school house on top of the deep cut, which was just where the Central shops now are located. I also remember Mrs. Rinehimer as a fine woman, of perhaps 20 or more years, old, and spent many idle hours in Daniel Kreidler's shop at the foot of the plane.

I well remember the two Leitrick families, the Careys, Peases, Blodgets and others that she mentions, and especially Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve, who was our Sunday school superintendent in the little Presbyterian chapel. There were quite a number of scholars present each Sunday and nearly all were barefooted and nearly all were uniformed alike, namely, blue drilling suits, in the summer. When there was no school my elder brother and myself had to carry the jigger bottle to the men employed laying the track on the plane.

After my father had completed the track on the lower plane and level to South Wilkes-Barre he took up his residence at the top of the mountain, the head of plane No. 1, where he commenced to lay track on the upper plane, but my brothers, sister and myself still continued to attend the Skunktown school each three months term. In the meantime the road was completed and some few parties began to transport store goods over it. The first accident that occurred was to one of my father's boarders. His name was William Kluntz, from Slatington, and he fell from the roof of the plane house while covering it with slate. He fell a distance of thirty-five feet to the frozen ground below and broke both legs and

arms and many of his ribs. Dr. Boyd from Wilkes-Barre attended him, but could do nothing for him, as he died the same day.

My father then repaired to Wilkes-Barre to secure a place to bury him, but could not get permission to inter him in the Wilkes-Barre cemeteries, and he came back to Ashley and asked permission of a farmer who owned and farmed the land where now the Ashley public school building stands, to allow him to bury a man under a small oak tree near the road, which was granted. So my father was the cause of selecting a burying round in that locality, as hundreds of bodies were buried there afterward, all of which were subsequently removed to the Ashley Cemetery, out on the hill. The next accident on the planes was when, through the refusal of P. Titus to put shoes under his car on going down the middle plane, and pulling his brake the wrong direction, the car ran away, and near the foot, at the Solomon Gap Hotel, it struck the sharp curve, threw his wife over 200 feet and killed her instantly. His son was also badly injured. The car was a complete wreck. Mr. Titus did not get hurt, but was never allowed to do any more railroading after that.

In 1844 the tunnel near White Haven was completed and my father was sent there to lay the track through and was kept in the employ of that company, both on the railroad in summer and on lock repairs on the Lehigh Canal in winter.

His residence was at the Tunnel, where he died in 1883, in the 83d year of his age.

I have been in Ashley since 1892, employed as machinist in the Central shops. John Shafer.

## DEATH OF MISS ALEXANDER.

Feb. 18, 1897, at 1:30 o'clock at the home of the Misses Alexander on South River street, occurred the death of one of the two sisters—Miss Emily Isabella Alexander. She had been ill for quite a while and her ailment became complicated with heart trouble, which caused death.

Deceased is survived by her sister, Carrie M., and by three brothers, John B., William Murray and Charles H. The family is one of the oldest in this section, and the old homestead was at Hanover.

Deceased's ancestors were from among the most prominent people of the county



and are traced back to colonial times. The family came originally from the nobility of England, and the family history has been compiled in a work of two volumes called "The House of Alexander." One of the sons of Archibald Alexander of Ballybigley was Andrew, who purchased the estate of Crew in the parish of Ardstraw, County of Tyrone, Ireland. The sixth son of Andrew was Thomas, who emigrated to America, and from him came the American branch of the family. They settled around Carlisle, in this State. On the celebrated Declaration of Rights, known as the Mecklenburg Declaration, and which antedated the Declaration of Independence promulgated at Philadelphia, there were the names of five Alexanders as signers. On the other side of the house Miss Alexander was related to the Burritts of Connecticut. Capt. William Burritt, a great uncle of deceased, was an aid on Gen. Washington's staff and was a member of the Order of the Cincinnati.

Deceased had a fine, active mind and she was almost continually engaged in still further enriching it with the treasures of literature and other branches of study. Her library is one of the finest in town and much of her time was spent in it gleaning the best from the best books. Her art treasures gathered from many parts of the world, she also prized very highly and formed a continual source of admiration and study. A great part of her time was spent in travel, and as she was keen and observant she in this way reaped a great fund of information. On account of her absence from home and of her literary pursuits she did not go much into society, but those who knew her were impressed with her whole-souled nature and her sincere, cordial friendship.

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## TWO CENTENARIANS.

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[Pittston Item, Feb. 27, 1897.]

"Grandmother" Reidy of Wyoming recently passed the 106th milestone in the journey of life. She lives with the family of her son, Thomas Reidy, of that place, and of the three generations in the Reidy household she has enjoyed the best health during the present winter.

The children and grandchildren of this remarkable centenarian have had severe colds and the grip, but the old lady has escaped these ills and has been free from

pains and aches, with the exception of a fall a couple of years ago. The date of Mrs. Reidy's birth is well authenticated. She was born in Ireland and the greater part of her life was spent in that beautiful isle.

The old lady retains possession of all her faculties, with the exception of a slight defect of hearing. Her memory of events is remarkably accurate and her sight is so good that she has no use for spectacles to enable her to enjoy her favorite form of recreation—that of reading. She appears younger than most women of 70 years.

Another case of remarkable longevity is that of Isaac Thompson, who was born in Pittston Nov. 18, 1796. He is now a resident of Rochelle, Ill. Concerning this remarkable man, the Rochelle Register had a long article published shortly after he had celebrated his hundredth birthday anniversary.

His birthday was celebrated in the presence of a large company of friends, and found the old gentleman hale and hearty and with such a steady hand that he was able to shave himself as clean as the average man of half his years can do.

Mr. Thompson's seven surviving children are Mrs. Matilda Labar, Mr. C. W. Thompson and Mrs. L. T. Bean of Scranton and Mrs. H. C. Dewey of Pittston. Old Mr. Thompson's father was a Scotch Presbyterian from the North of Ireland and his mother's parents were Quakers. He was brought up on the farm, living fifty-eight years there. On June 18, 1818, he was married to Miss Maria Wilcox, and fifteen children were born to them. They lived together for sixty-seven years, she dying on April 25, 1885, at the advanced age of 92. In 1854 Mr. Thompson went West, returned East for a short while, and two years later took up his permanent residence in Illinois, living on his son's farm. He was always a Whig or Republican in politics, and cast his first vote for John Quincy Adams for President. Last November he was so anxious to vote for McKinley that he was driven to the polls in a severe storm. He was only a little over 16 years of age when the war of 1812 broke out, but toward the close of the war was drafted and served thirty days, the war ending before he was called upon to enter a battle. He has never drank any liquor since he was a boy, and to his temperate habits is in part ascribed his fine physical condition on his 106th birthday. He has been connected with the Methodist Church for seventy-eight years and for twenty-five years was superintendent of a Sunday school in Pittston.





## PIONEER WOMEN OF WYOMING.

## WILKES-BARRE IN 1800.

[Daily Record, Feb. 23, 1897.]

Wyoming Valley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution observed Washington's Birthday with a meeting Monday at the Historical Society. By invitation members of the Sons of the Revolution were present. A paper was read by Dr. F. C. Johnson on the "Pioneer Women of Wyoming Valley." It was a deserved tribute to those patriotic mothers, the essayist having gathered from many sources a great deal of information as to the part which women took in the settlement and their sufferings during the Indian wars, and the subsequent Pennamite wars. It was made evident that woman's share in the early history of the valley had been a great deal more important than people were aware of. Women were here as early as 1763 and some of them were slain by the Indians or carried into captivity. Pathetic pictures were drawn of the flight from the valley after the battle of 1778 and of the terrible sufferings in the wilderness, when some women died of exhaustion and others suffered the agonies of maternity on the way. Another time of hardship described was the expulsion of the women and children by the Pennamites in 1784. Mention was made of the epidemics of smallpox and other fevers which desolated the settlement. The paper told in considerable detail of how the early people here lived, and gave many interesting descriptions of their customs. It was mentioned that the oldest gravestone in Wilkes-Barre is one which was deposited in the Historical Society, after the abandonment of the old burying ground on Market street. It read then:

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.....
:   HERE LISE   :
: THE BODDEY OF :
: ELIZABETH    :
: PARKS SHE     :
: DID MAY THE   :
:   7th A D 1776 :
:   AGED 24     :
:.....

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It would be interesting to know who she was.

The ladies passed a vote of thanks and asked that the paper be read at a subsequent meeting, as many who desired hearing it had been unable to venture out in the storm.

"Dec. 5, 1800.—Arrived at Wilkes-Barre about 2 p. m. It is now in agitation to build a turnpike from here to Easton, sixty miles, and should this be effected Philadelphia will be the market via this route, which will shorten the distance one hundred miles from what it is by the Lancaster road. The inhabitants emigrated chiefly from Connecticut. There are a number of gentlemen of education residing here, chiefly professional characters of the law, and this being the county town of Luzerne, has rendered it populous. An elegant church with a spire has been built, and during the year a court house will be erected. Some gentlemen are possessed of large property to the amount of £20,000, and more. A stranger has no reason to complain of the want of friends, or friendly assistance, who falls among them. The Sabbath is observed with great decency.

"On Sabbath, the 18th inst., I sent by Roswell Wells Esq. of this place, five letters to Sheffield and six to Canaan.

"Information was received on Tuesday last, that Mr. Jefferson was elected President of the United States. The Democrats are making preparations to rejoice on Wednesday next the 4th of March, when an ox will be roasted whole, cannon will be fired, and probably some whisky will be drank. They feel important, go with their heads up, assume a new language, are busy in the streets.

"March 5, 1801.—Yesterday was celebrated by the Democrats in this place with festivity and rejoicing, that Thomas Jefferson, the infidel, was raised to the presidential chair. They introduced the French flag and cockade; they stopped and insulted the mail, attacked and abused travellers, and committed many outrages. There are some Democrats of this place possessed of large property, and they will do well to keep a good look out, for they have many brethren who have none at all, and who comfort themselves with the idea, of an equal distribution to be made in a short time. This is their glorious millennium, the reign of Liberty and Equality!

"March 12.—The inhabitants of Wilkes-Barre are a mixture of good and bad—Lord Butler, Roswell Wells, Matthew Covil, Putnam Catlin, Ebenezer Bowman, Arnold Colt, Capt. Samuel Bowman, Jesse Fell, George Griffin, and others are Federal in heart and conduct.



They are men of property, character, and morals, and there is a frank, open, and friendly appearance in all their conduct. There are others of a different complexion, all Democrats, and consequently are rebels against God and man! I never saw Democratic enmity expressed and acted out in such lively colours as it is in this place.

"The ladies of Wilkes-Barre might, perhaps, consider themselves neglected, should I pass them by in silence. Their circle is not large, yet they are a number, who have personal charms and other accomplishments, which render them engaging. Some in a fancy dress, with easy agreeable airs, have appeared to the best advantage, and were highly delightful. Their manners are easy, but not sociable in conversation.

"March 17.—This morning my hostess was frying eggs without lard. They stuck to the pan, nor could she turn them without breaking the yolks. She wondered what was the matter. Her husband told her it was because there was no lard in the pan. She said that she knew better, that it portended something very awful that was coming on the Democrats for celebrating the 4th of March with a roasted ox.

"March 24.—Concluding to view the country up the river, I this day left Wilkes-Barre, in company with Col. Hollenback. We passed thro' Kingston, and near its northern extremity he showed me the ground where the Indian battle was fought, in which we lost three hundred men. Col. Hollenback was in the action, and one of the few who escaped."—From the Pennsylvania Magazine, vol. 12, p. 455.

#### LUMBER FOR LIBBY PRISON.

J. Wood Piatt of Tunkhannock furnishes the following in the Scranton Republican Feb. 28, 1897: "It may not be generally known but it is a fact that the lumber that went into the building of Libby Prison grew in Wyoming County, Pa., and was rafted down the river by Bishop Jennings and sold to go to Richmond, Virginia, to a tobacco manufacturer named Libby, and that it in fact entered into the construction of the now infamous or famous building. The lumber was run down the river in charge of 'Jerry' Beers, an old time raftsmen of Mehoopany, now deceased. These facts were furnished by Dr. John Denison of Tunkhannock, who had it from Mr. Beers."

#### DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Feb. 20, 1897.]

Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was pleasantly entertained Friday by Mrs. Joseph Langford and Mrs. George Johnson at the pleasant home of the latter in West Pittston. A fine program was pleasantly rendered. Miss Albright delighted the company with instrumental music. The paper read by Miss Wilcox of Scranton, entitled "Origin of Yankee Doodle," was full of interest, mingled all through with humorous selections. The violin and piano duet by Miss Clara Langford and Howard Frear was exceptionally well rendered. W. A. Wilcox exhibited 100 pictures of Washington, telling the circumstances under which they were procured. The vocal solo by Miss Rogers, a talented vocal teacher at Wyoming Seminary, was much enjoyed. She has a sweet voice, which she has under perfect control. Miss Ina Hitchner gave a recitation in her usual happy manner, and the applause she received was quite hearty. The duet, piano and violin, by Miss Albright and N. C. Johnson, was one of the most enjoyable parts of the musical program. Mr. Johnson is a son of the hostess. C. I. A. Chapman read a paper which was largely of a reminiscent character, full of interest to all present. The piano solo by Miss Genevieve Rommel was received with much favor. Miss Rommel is a favorite among the music loving people of the Garden Village. After a song by Mr. Creveling of Scranton, Joseph Langford, on behalf of the husbands of the ladies of the organization, in a few happy and appropriate remarks presented the order with a beautiful flag. He said: "In behalf of the gentlemen interested in the Daughters of the American Revolution and friends of this chapter, I have the honor of presenting to you this beautiful flag, not exactly like the one your forefathers carried on the battlefield at Wyoming, for that had only thirteen stars, while this has forty-five, showing the vastness of this great country. They used theirs in time of wars, yours in peace to decorate and beautify your chapter room and as a token of respect to their memory. And may the red, the white and the blue, the stars and stripes of the United States of America, forever wave over the land of the free and the home of the brave."





The response was by Mrs. Samuel Fear. "The Star Spangled Banner" was rendered by Miss Rogers. The presentation of books to the Dial Rock Chapter by Mr. Creveling was the next on the program and he spoke in his easy and pleasant manner. The response by C. I. A. Chapman and the presentation of the gavel by Mrs. Fear ended the pleasant program. Those present were as follows:

Plains—Mr. and Mrs. C. I. A. Chapman.

Scranton—Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, Mr. Patterson.

Tunkhannock—Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. S. Judson Stark, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Piatt.

Wilkes-Barre—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Creveling, Mrs. Hice.

Pittston—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ford, Col. and Mrs. Samuel Urquhart, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fear, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Coward, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Langford, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cake, Mr. and Mrs. H. Max Damon, Mrs. Antoinette Gorman, Miss Ina Hitchner, Mrs. Rommell, Miss Genevieve Rommell, Miss Albright, Miss Rogers, Miss Lawson Hart, J. C. Hitchner, Miss Clara Langford, William T. Carpenter, Howard Frear, Miss Sharps Carpenter.

#### GENEALOGICAL NOTES.

The following items are taken from the genealogical columns of the New York Mail and Express:

In the Wilkes-Barre Record for Jan. 20 is the following from the genealogical column of the Mail and Express: "What was the name of Noah Wadhams's wife? Who was the mother of Seth Wadhams, who married Annie Catlin?"

Answer—Noah Wadhams's wife was Anne Hurlbut, daughter of Nathan Hurlbut of Wethersfield, Conn., and she was the mother of Seth Wadhams, who married Anne Catlin. E. W.

Another answer—John Wadhams of Wethersfield, Conn., son of John Wadhams, who came from Somersetshire, Eng., about 1648, married Hannah Bidwell about 1680. She was a daughter of John and Sarah (Wilcox) Bidwell of Wethersfield. Sarah Wilcox was a daughter of John Wilcox of Hartford, Conn. Noah, the fourth son of John and Hannah Wadhams, married, April 18, 1718, for second wife, Ann, daughter of Nathan Hurlbut of Middletown, Conn. About 1740 they moved to

Goshen, Conn. Their son, Noah, Jr., and grandson of John and Hannah W., born May 17, 1726, married November 8, 1758, Elizabeth Ingersoll of New Haven. He graduated from the College of New Jersey in 1754, and studied theology at Yale. For eleven years he was pastor of the New Preston Society in New Milford (Congregational). In 1768 he went to Wyoming, Pa., and died there in 1806. For further history see "Kulp's Families of Wyoming Valley."

H. W. S.

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Information desired of the ancestry of a Cyrus Gildersleeve, who had a son, Rev. Ezra Gildersleeve, at one time a minister in Bloomfield, N. J.

J. K. S. McC.

#### SARAH ADAMS, AGED 110.

[Daily Record, March 3, 1897.]

A dispatch from Danville on Tuesday says: "Mrs. Sarah Adams died on Monday, aged nearly 110 years.

"The story of the life of 'Granny' Adams, as she was commonly called, is extremely interesting. Notwithstanding the fact that she had long ago passed the one hundredth milestone of life, she possessed all her faculties and enjoyed much better health than many young people.

"Her maiden name was Miss Sarah Smith, and she was born in Norfolk, Va., May 12, 1787. Her father and mother were descendants from the first settlers of that region. In 1802, with her parents, she removed to Northumberland, Pa., and in 1832 moved to Danville.

"She was married twice, first on Oct. 31, 1844, to Matthias Manley. The ceremony took place at Northumberland. Manley was her junior by three years, and died Jan. 18, 1853.

"Her second marriage was to Robert Adams, Sr., at Northumberland, about 1856. Adams died in 1870, aged 68 years.

"She was of medium height, very active and read without the use of glasses. Her voice was clear and strong, her hearing distinct and her memory was one of her strongest faculties, and she could recall dates and happenings in a manner surprising to her most intimate friends.

"During the winter of '94-'95 she pieced a quilt containing several hundred pieces. In 1827 she joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which she has ever since been a member."



# DALLAS SEVENTY-THREE YEARS AGO.

The following paper gives a complete list of the male taxable inhabitants of Dallas Township in 1824, when Dallas Township embraced also what is now the township of Lehman. This is the certified list and it was handed to the Record by John Ferguson, a son of the Alexander Ferguson named below. Dallas was then still almost a howling wilderness. Two generations have come and gone since then, but we find some of the sons and daughters of these hardy pioneers still residing there, while many of the present population are grandchildren of those early settlers. But several of the families named have entirely disappeared from that region.

It is a great pleasure to note that the Record now sends about 500 papers each week to people residing in that attractive and prosperous portion of our county.

The changes that have taken place there in the past seventy-three years are indeed astonishing. Then deer, bear and other wild game abounded. Log houses and saw mills were common. Since then the pine torch and "tallow dip" have disappeared before the fine modern coal oil lamp, the open fireplace with its back-log and forestick has given place to the modern anthracite range and the fine self-feeding heater. The spinning wheel and the dye-pot and the hand-loom are superseded by the sewing machine, the organ and the piano. The flail, the shovel-plow, the flax-brake and scythe have been followed by the threshing machine, the reaper, the drill, etc.

The ox-cart, the stone-boat, the lumber wagon, are now distanced by the fine spring wagon, the cushioned coach and the bicycle. Where the tall hemlocks and pines stood then in the gloomy vale, now two railway lines carry passengers in and out of the thrifty borough of Dallas.

The document is beautifully written on a superior quality of paper and is stitched into the shape of a little book. It is attested by the county commissioners, Hezekiah Parsons and Steuben Butler, and their clerk, Jesse Fell, under date of Sept. 9, 1824. It also bears the commissioners' seal, on which is an eagle and the date 1800.

"Dallas Township. List of the male taxable inhabitants of the said township:

"Fayette Allen, Waitstill Avery, Frederick Avery.

"Clinton Brown, David Bearn, Burr Baldwin, Amza B. Baldwin, Jacob J. Bogardus, Clark Brunson, Amos Brown, William Briggs, Abed Baldwin, Stephen Brace.

"Almond Church, Major Church, Benjamin Chandler.

"Isaac Dereemer, Aaron Duffee, Jeremiah B. Duel.

"Stephen Edward.

"Alexander Ferguson, Sylvanus Fuller, Stephen Fuller, Jeremiah Fuller, Isaac Fuller, Joshua Flagler, William Fuller.

"Peter Garey, Russell T. Green.

"John Honeywell, Sr., William Hunneywell, Sr., Richard Hunneywell, William Hunnewell 2d, Benjamin Hunneywell, Thomas Hunneywell, Abraham Hunneywell, Sr., Joseph Hunneywell, Nathaniel Hunneywell, Charles Hunneywell, Levi Hunt, William Hunt, Joseph E. Hoff, Jacob Hoff, William Harris, Joseph Hoover, Rosewell Holcomb, Adam Hoover.

"William Ide, Elijah Ide, Nathaniel Ide, Oliver Ide, John Ide, Nehemiah Ide, Jr., Ezra Ide, Stephen Ide, Thomas Ide, Irwing.

"Joseph Jackson.

"Philip Kunkle, Henry H. King, Ephraim King, Nicholas Kizer, Henry Kizer, Jr., George Kerns.

"William Long, Griffin Lewis.

"Jonathan Mears, James Mears, Sr., Jonathan O. Moseley, Ira Manville, Jonah McLellon, Jacob Maxwell, Nicholas Maxwell, Edward McCarty, Delton Mott, Milton Mott, Egbert B. Mott, James Mott, Thomas Major, Thomas Major, Jr.

"Michael Neiley.

"John Orr.

"Asaph W. Pratt.

"Peter B. Roushy, Eden Ruggles, James Ross, Elijah Robbins, Christian Rice, Peter Ryman, Joseph Ryman.

"Simon P. Sitez, Joseph Shonck, Deming Spencer, Thomas Swaze, James Shaver, John P. Shaver, Joseph Shottwell, Philip Shaver, William Sitez, Cornelius Sitez, William Shaver, Peter Seaman, Eleazer Swetland, Francis Southworth, Christopher Shaver.

"Thomas Tuttle, Smith Tuttle.

"Daniel Vosburg, John Van Loon.

"Ebenezer Winters, Daniel Woodward, Jacob Wilcox, Nathaniel Worden, Samuel Worden, John Worden, Squire Wedge, John Whitman, Daniel Whitman, Joseph Worthington, Joseph L. Worthington, John Wort, David Weatherbee, Marvin Wheeler."





### SKELETON OF AN INDIAN.

[Daily Record, March 5, 1897.]

While excavating for the new slaughter house at Franklin Junction, Petty's Pond, between Wilkes-Barre and Ashley, this week, the workmen came across the skeleton of an Indian. He was about seven feet in length, and the bones, except the skull, were badly decayed. With the bones, which were lying flat, was found a pot, a foot in diameter, which was broken by the pick, and in the pot were a pair of bracelets, a ring and a quantity of beads of different colors. It would have been a valuable find to deposit at the Historical Society, but the relics were greedily seized upon by sightseers and carried off. The find was made by Frank Altenbach and Ed Shafer. The latter has the skull.

### LIVED TO A GOOD AGE.

[Daily Record, March 8, 1897.]

Five Monroe County residents whose ages aggregate nearly 400 years have died recently.

Lewis Newhart, a well known resident of the Delaware Water Gap, died on Thursday evening, aged about 80 years.

At the ripe old age of 81 years Mrs. Sally Labar, daughter of George Labar, who lived to be 111 years of age, died at Palmer's Swamp from general debility.

Mrs. Amella Frantz died at the home of her son, Monroe Frantz. She was aged 62 years.

Augusta, widow of the late August Hammerman, died of grip, aged 67 years.

Fannie Kemmerer, widow of the late Anthony Kemmerer, died at the Wind Gap. She was aged 92 years, 2 months and 21 days.

### MONSTER CHERRY TREE.

F. C. Fincke of Bella Sylva sends the Sullivan Review the following:

"The terrible wind storm of Sept. 30 1896, uprooted what was perhaps the largest cherry tree in Pennsylvania. It stood upon the lands of William A. Schmitthammer of Brooklyn, N. Y., in Forkston Township, Wyoming County, near a small glacial lake known as Ficht's pond, about 2,300 feet above sea level.

"One hundred dollars had been refused for the standing tree. As the prostrate monarch lies it measures fifty-

three inches in diameter where the trunk was severed from the upturned roots. It is slightly shaky at the base, but six feet from the stump and up it is perfectly sound. Thirty-three and one-half feet from the ground was the first limb, eight inches in diameter. No more limbs appeared until a distance of fifty-five feet from the ground was reached, where several large ones branched off. From the base to the crotch the trunk measures 4,000 feet (board measure) of the finest and most valuable cherry.

"As Mr. Schmitthammer intends presenting a section of the tree to the New York Museum of Natural History in Central Park, Messrs. C. and A. Otten of Bella Sylva have cut out a block five feet long and forty-five inches in diameter, which will be hauled to Lopez and shipped as soon as directions for packing are received.

"This will far outrival anything on exhibition in the museum, the largest block of cherry tree there at present being twenty-four inches in diameter, and a dwarf compared to the giant from the mountains in Pennsylvania."

### LETTER FROM GEORGE WASHINGTON.

The following letter from George Washington to Col. Zebulon Butler has never before been published. It is furnished to the Record for publication in the Historical Column by John Lord Butler of Memphis, Tenn., a descendant of Col. Zebulon Butler by the latter's first marriage to Anna Lord of Lyme, Conn. Col. Zebulon Butler had a son, Lord Butler, the ancestor of several Wilkes-Barre families. Of Lord Butler's children

Pierce was the ancestor of Mrs. Martha Butler's family.

John L. was the ancestor of Mrs. Stanley Woodward.

Ruth Ann was the wife of the late Judge John N. Conyngham.

Lord was the grandfather of E. G. Butler.

Zebulon removed to Memphis early in the century.

Head Quarters, Middlebrook,  
1st April, 1779.

Sir: I received your letter comprehending the transactions at your post from the 23d to the 28th ultimo.

Considering the importance of the place, I have ordered up the German Regiment, Arband and Schott's corps,



as a reinforcement. These may amount to [figures illegible]. You will therefore take the necessary precautions for their barracks, and give proper notice to the commissaries to increase or proportion their supply to your numbers. I need not recommend to you, that watchfulness, and exact discipline, in your patrols and scouting parties, which can alone give security to [illegible] as well as prevent surprise on their own part, or to your giving that protection to the country, consistent with your orders and force.

On examining the returns I was surprised to find on furlough 13 men from Capt. Spaulding's company, altho' expressly raised for the defence of the frontier. You will be pleased to call in all who are on furlough as soon as possible.

I am, sir,

Your most hbl frd,  
Go. Washington.

Col. Zeb. Butler.

Addressed:

Public Service.

Col. Zebulon Butler

at

Wyoming.

Go. Washington.

\* \* \*

The circumstances giving rise to the letter are these: General Washington had conceived the idea of avenging the massacre of 1778 by sending a powerful expedition into the heart of the Six Nation Indians and to so cripple them that the frontiers would be spared a repetition of such atrocities as those at Wyoming. Preparations were made for a campaign, which was to be begun in the summer of 1779. During the winter of 1778 Col. Zebulon Butler was in command of the fort at Wilkes-Barre, with only about 100 men, although bands of savages hovered round and attacked the settlers, and on one occasion they attacked the fort, 250 strong. Though repulsed they got away with half a hundred head of cattle and ten horses, and burned several houses and barns. Col. Butler made the most urgent appeal to the Board of War for reinforcements for this important frontier point. "Reinforced by a German regiment of about 500 men," says Miner, "Col. Butler was enabled not only to defend his position, but to clear the open portions of the valley of his cruel and insolent visitors; but small parties of Indians still hovered around Wyoming, like wolves around a sheepfold."

It was during this month that another party of reinforcements who had

been ordered to Wyoming were ambushed by Indians at what is now Laurel Run and several were killed. This event was duly commemorated last year when Mrs. Martha B. Phelps marked the spot by a monument which was laid with imposing ceremonies.

Sullivan's army assembled at Wyoming in the summer and successfully carried out Washington's purpose of crushing the Six Nations.

### BURIAL AT WYALUSING.

Wyalusing, March 17, 1897.—The funeral of Augustus Lewis, held at his late home to-day, was largely attended, the places of business being closed from 2 to 3 o'clock, giving evidence of the high esteem in which our late townsman was held. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. A. Carrington, assisted by Rev. T. Thomas and Rev. M. L. Cook. Two solos were sung by Professor Frank Homet.

Mr. Lewis was of New England stock, and his grandfather a revolutionary soldier. The family was among the earliest and most prominent in these parts, they being people of good habits, industrious, thrifty and successful in business. The deceased engaged in the mercantile business here nearly fifty years ago, when goods had to be hauled by wagon from Wilkes-Barre or Waverly, N. Y. He was successful in trade, and later engaging in farming and lumbering he withdrew from the mercantile business and devoted his time to these other pursuits, his son, C. J., succeeding him in the store. But for some years he has lived retired, being occupied with looking after his estate, consisting of valuable town property and farming lands. He was a man of decidedly quiet ways, but had a kind heart, and dispensed a generous hospitality to all who came under his roof. Nearly twenty years ago Mr. Lewis was injured in a railroad disaster a few miles below here, receiving a shock, from the effect of which he has never recovered, the injuries then received doubtless hastening his demise. Taken ill some three months ago, he gradually declined and on Sunday last quietly passed away, aged 76 years. He leaves, besides his companion—their marriage occurring nearly fifty years ago—two sons—George Mortimer, well known in Wilkes-Barre, and Clinton J., of Binghamton. The interment was in the Wyalusing Cemetery.





## WILKES-BARRE 40 YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

Among the contents of the corner stone of St. Stephen's Church, which was recently reopened in the work of demolition, there was found among other local papers a copy of the Record of the Times. A perusal of that old paper of forty-four years ago is of interest, particularly in view of the fact that the paper has ever since been published without interruption. The paper was then new, or at least appeared with a new name. The particular copy found in the corner stone bears date June 15, 1853. The paper was No. 9 of volume one of the Record of the Times, although under the name of the Advocate the paper had been published since 1832 by Sharn D. Lewis. The new Record was published by William P. Miner and his cousin, Joseph W. Miner. The paper was of four pages and published once a week at two dollars per year. Few advertisers of that day now survive. In politics the Record was supporting the Whig ticket, on which Col. Alexander K. McClure was candidate for auditor general. Considerable space was being devoted to the necessity of the construction of a railroad as an outlet for the Wyoming coal field. An elaborate estimate was given of the cost of construction of such a railroad, together with more or less sanguine predictions as to whether such railroad would be able to pay. In the meantime Wilkes-Barre was an important shipping point for canal boats, and the Record was publishing a list of all boats arriving and departing, together with a statement of their cargoes and to whom consigned. It was announced that "Col. Ridall will launch two canal boats at his boat yard next Saturday at three o'clock, wind and tide permitting."

There was the usual grist of magazine notices, but all the magazines have passed from earth.

Reese Evans was in prison under sentence of death and he was receiving throngs of sympathetic visitors, many of them young girls. A company of Indian performers had visited Evans in his cell and helped while away an hour with one of their performances.

There appear the professional cards of the following lawyers:

Winthrop W. Ketcham, Angelo Jack-

son, William Jessup, William P. Miner, Henry M. Fuller, H. Pettebone, David L. Patrick, S. McCarragher and Garrick M. Harding, of whom only the latter two are living. The only physicians whose cards appear were Dr. J. Lawrence Day and Dr. Charles Streater.

James D. Laird, the veteran saddler, who is still with us, was in business then. P. H. Myers, still living, was conducting a livery stable. The leading furniture advertisement was that of Miles Johnson. Mining powder was advertised by Knapp & Parrish. Other advertisers on the first page were Church & Gates, who had a commission house at the Bennett Basin, and Bogardus & Fisher had a similar establishment at Hollenback Basin. The barber of that day was J. H. Brown, who advertised as a "fashionable hair cutter." H. & F. McAlpine announced scales. Warren J. Woodward had a card as agent for fire insurance. There was a local company called the Luzerne County Mutual Insurance Company, of which Ziba Bennett was president. The companies were mostly mutual. Baird & McCullough were running the Eagle foundry.

The amount of local news published was small compared with the present day. There was scarcely a column of local happenings. Most of the reading was general in character.

There was a prospect of war between Russia and Turkey and the statement was made that the sympathies of Europe and America would be with Turkey, a statement that sounds particularly strange to us to-day. The New York Tribune was declaring that it was the fixed policy of the czar to make Constantinople one of the capitals of the Russian empire, and thence to sway the destinies of Europe.

A distressing account is given of the death from the use of corrosive sublimate by a little child of Benjamin Jones.

The following reference is made to the author of the Annals of Luzerne: "Stewart Pearce has disposed of the newspaper Investigator at Berwick to J. M. Snyder. We are sorry friend Stewart tired so soon of his editorial labors." The Mr. Snyder to whom reference is made recently died at Hazleton and was the father of C. B. Snyder of the Sentinel.

The anthracite coal business was declared to be in a critical condition, the



problem being how to produce coal enough to supply the demand.

The editor expressed his indebtedness to the Rev. G. D. Miles, rector of St. Stephen's Church, for a copy of the last sermon preached by him in the old edifice preparatory to its demolition: "Many of its early friends are gone. Few indeed are left. Alas, how many changes come in thirty years. Who of us may be left to write the history of the next period? Among the early incorporators and vestrymen, Ebenezer Bowman, Peleg Tracy, M. Benjamin, Samuel Bowman, Jacob J. Dennis, George Denison, Isaac Bowman and David Scott are now sleeping in this adjoining ground, near the walls which their enterprise reared. Their tombstones are crying out to the passing traveler."

A column was devoted to the commissioners' sale of unseated lands. The county commissioners were Richard Hudson, Peter Winter and Abraham Smith. Andrew Kesler was advertising queensware. William Wood had just received two and a half tons of smoked ham and was also selling shoes and leather. Steuben Butler was postmaster and in his list of advertised letters was one for S. S. Winchester. There were a few sheriff sales, G. W. Palmer being sheriff.

Bennett & Parrish advertised miscellaneous goods. S. M. Bowman had a dry goods store and Samuel Bonnell, Jr., & Co. had a general store called the Black Diamond at the corner of Main and Union. Pierson was selling hats. Oliver Helme, Black Creek, was advertising for a runaway apprentice. S. Tracy & Co. were advertising that their bills must be paid, as it was currently reported that their firm had failed for want of funds to meet their liabilities. James Sutton, now living, was advertising cheap for cash.

The packet boat Northumberland was leaving Wilkes-Barre three days a week at 4 a. m., passing Berwick at 10:30 a. m., Bloomsburg at 1:15 p. m., Danville at 4 p. m., arriving in Northumberland at 6:30 p. m. in time to connect with the packet for the cars of the Pennsylvania R. R. at the junction. The fare from Wilkes-Barre to Northumberland was \$3.50. Passengers to Scranton could come to Wilkes-Barre by stage. B. F. Wells was captain of the boat.

J. Wilson had an intelligence office and was wanting two good boat builders and one joiner for finishing cabins. Servant girls were in as great demand as now, as he wanted twenty that could give good references. Mordecai & Read-

ing announced that they were going to do business strictly for cash.

The cornerstone of St. Stephen's Church was to be laid June 20 and in the evening Bishop Potter was to preach in the Baptist Church and administer the communion.

On the 8th inst. Rev. Dr. Peck had united in matrimony John Hoyt and Elizabeth Goodwin, both of Kingston.

Charles Sturdevant and S. H. Sturdevant had recently bought the old Tracy store.

Essence of Jamaica ginger and ague fever drops were for sale by Seth Tuck and William Tuck. Moses Weaver advertised that he was still making wheelbarrows. Isaac Wood was advertising furniture.

Where the light of those days was derived from is shown by Andrew Kesler's advertisement, which announced fluid and camphine.

Rev. Richard Webster, stated clerk, was calling a meeting of the Presbytery of Luzerne. He was the father of Rev. R. B. Webster of this city. The school of which the village of Wyoming entertained such high hopes in those days, the Luzerne Presbyterian Institute, was in full vigor. Rev. P. E. Stevenson, principal.

Thomas Borbridge, who kept the stone store in Kingston, was endeavoring to dissuade people from going to Wilkes-Barre to trade by offering them a discount of 5 per cent. for cash.

J. P. Rice & Watt, at Trucksville, were advertising "wool carding, cloth dressing, and cloth, flannel and satinette manufacture, on shares or by the yard, or will exchange either of these articles for wool."

O. B. Hillard had retired from business and was succeeded by his sons, Thaddeus and William, James P. Dennis and William A. Ward.

Aldson Morse wanted a first rate satin vest maker for his merchant tailor shop. Julius Page, confectioner and baker, announced oysters in their season "by the keg, plate or hundred." A. S. Dimmick, boots and shoes.

The Female Institute was under the conduct of Mrs. Sarah Gregory, with an infant school under the charge of Mrs. Norton. The visitors of the institute were Judge Conyngham, Judge Kidder and Captain E. L. Dana. Fredrick McAlpine, manufacturer of tin, sheet iron and copper ware, etc., advertised "iron bound alcohol barrels, suitable for storing cider or vinegar."

Levi Jones was building canal boats a few rods below the Market street basin.





J. E. Van Leer, cook stoves, S. D. Lewis, Fairbank scales, William Biesel, proprietor of the White Horse Hotel, Benjamin Jones, marble yard, Frederick Deitrick, proprietor of the American House, John B. Mills, livery stables.

Robert Baur, who still remains with us, was in the book bindery business and offered gilt picture frames for sale.

W. L. Conyngham was a member of the Philadelphia commission firm of Eby, Conyngham and Herr. Henry W. and George H. Blakesley were building wagons at Franklin Center. With the exception of a few outside advertisements from Philadelphia, Baltimore and elsewhere, these are about all the persons advertising in the Record of that date. The advertisements occupy about eleven columns.

The paper is in interesting contrast with the Record of the Times of to-day, which furnishes four times the reading matter for one-half the money.

Figures are given of the amount of the State appropriation for common schools together with the amount which the several counties in the State would receive for the ensuing year at ratio of thirty-six cents to each taxable. Luzerne County, with thirteen thousand taxables would receive a little less than five thousand dollars. The portion due Wilkes-Barre Borough was \$225; Wilkes-Barre township, \$193.

The card of the D., L. & W. R. R. announced that it was running a train "every day" from Scranton to Great Bend, connecting with the Erie. There was an additional opportunity to go to Great Bend, a freight train having a passenger car attached. Stages were in waiting at Scranton to convey passengers to Carbondale, Pittston and Wilkes-Barre.

Passengers leaving Scranton at 10:40 a. m. arrived at New York at 11 p. m. Passengers leaving New York at 6 p. m., arrived at Scranton 10 a. m. Now the distance is made in about four hours.

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### THE WINTER OF 1843.

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[W.-B. Leader, March 12, 1897.]

There had been just such a winter as the present, said Fayette Williams of Fade's Creek, on Thursday evening, in commenting on the weather, in 1843, but a heavy snow storm began on March 15 and continued until St. Patrick's Day, covering the ground to a depth of nearly four feet and remain-

ing until after the 14th of April. The weather was quite cold after the snow fall, forming a heavy crust, with good sleighing. There were frequent flurries of snow during the month of March and April and the sleighing continued up to the 1st of May.

On April 14 the Susquehanna River was crossed by John A. Hess and Palmer Shaw, who came up from Sweet Valley to Hunlock Creek with a load of hay, and after unloading the same, recrossed the river later in the day, when the ice began to show signs of breaking, as the water was rising, and before the next morning the ice began moving out.

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### FLOOD ANNIVERSARY.

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[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

Thirty-two years ago occurred the great flood in the Susquehanna, the highest mark reached by the raging waters being on March 17. Bridges were swept away, towns lying near the river were inundated, while fences, crops and everything on the lowlands were swept away. The little town up the river, Skinner's Eddy, suffered the greatest loss, it being said that seventeen or eighteen buildings, dwellings and other structures, were destroyed there.

Along the upper waters of the river heavy snows had fallen during the winter. These being melted by hard rains caused a rapid rise of the tributaries, which filled the stream more than bank full, the great volume of mad water sweeping most every obstacle in its wide track. It is said that the river rose fully thirty feet above low water mark.

History tells of a flood in October, 1789, that possibly equaled that of 1865. The lands along the river above here were but sparsely settled at that time, but it was at a season when the hay was stacked—barns being scarce then—and the corn was in shocks. These crops, with the cattle on the lowlands, were swept away, entailing a serious loss on the hardy pioneers, who were carving out their homes along the river. This has been called the "pumpkin freshet," because of the great quantities of that product that were carried off with the corn shocks.



## ON AN HISTORIC SPOT.

[Towanda Review, March 15, 1897.]

The announcement in the Athens papers that matters of great interest would be discussed at the annual meeting of the Tioga Point Historical Society on Friday evening was verified when it was made public that Jesse Spaulding, a prominent Chicago millionaire, a native of Athens, had offered to erect for the society a \$15,000 building for a museum and public library.

The building will be a two-story fire proof structure, the first floor to be used for the library and the second floor for the museum. It will be situated on the historical spot where General Sullivan built his fort at the time of his expeditions from the Wyoming Valley.

The society has at present a valuable museum, which will be placed in the new building. Arrangements are being planned to lay the corner stone on Aug. 11.

## NEARLY A CENTURY OLD.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

With the death of Mrs. Abigail Gebler, which occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Merrier, in Kingston, Tuesday, the oldest resident of Kingston has passed away. All her long and useful life had been spent in the valley. She retained her activity to the last and her faculties suffered none from her advanced age. Having been a life long resident of the valley she had many interesting reminiscences of its early development and it always gave her great pleasure to relate them to her acquaintances. She was known to all the older citizens of Kingston and was much respected by them. The illness which terminated in her death began with a cold she contracted two weeks ago. It rapidly developed into pneumonia. Previous to her last illness she enjoyed remarkably good health. She was a member of the Evangelical Church and was always a true Christian.

Mrs. Gebler was born in Plymouth Township, then Shawnee, May 17, 1800. Her maiden name was Abigail Barber, and her father was one of the early settlers of Plymouth. In 1818 she was married to Morris Gebler, formerly of Philadelphia, but then of Kingston. The marriage took place at the old Hoyt house, which stood at the corner of Wyoming avenue and Hoyt street, opposite the present residence of Rev. J. K. Peck.

In Kingston she began her married life and since then it has been her home. Her children, of which there were nine, were born there, married there, and nearly all of the living ones now reside in Kingston.

In 1872 her husband, Morris Gebler, died, and since then she has lived with her children. Nine children were born to her and she has seen her children's children grow up to the fourth generation. The children who survive her are: Matthias Gebler, of Chicago, Ill.; John Gebler, of Harvey's Lake; Mrs. Sarah Merrier, of Kingston; Henry G. Gebler, proprietor of the Exchange Hotel, Kingston; Mrs. Horace Welch, of Kingston, and Mrs. Myron Strickland of Kingston.

## MR. BRIDGMAN'S PAPER.

[Daily Record, March 24, 1897.]

The attendance at Monday evening's meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was very large, a good many members of the Sons of the Revolution and friends being also present to hear John C. Bridgman's paper on "General Anthony Wayne." The paper was an exceedingly interesting one and showed a fine literary style. The general's various feats and his record at the head of the Pennsylvania line were told in a clear and connected manner. His connection with the battles of Monmouth, Germantown, etc., and the assault upon Stony Point were mentioned and his career was graphically noted.

Gen. Wayne, after Yorktown, went South to Georgia, and drove the Indians and the British out. His campaign here was signally successful, and the citizens of that State acknowledged their great gratitude to him by the deed of a large estate which, however, later on, owing to financial difficulties, fell into other hands. Wayne after that success was breveted a major general.

The close of this brilliant military career came after Wayne had operated on the frontier posts of the West along the Mississippi and Ohio and had driven the Indians further westward and forced the British to see the advisability of abandoning the posts which they had been holding since the Revolution and contrary to the terms of peace.

In closing Mr. Bridgman eloquently compared Wayne's burial place with the magnificent tombs in Westminster Abbey, and he was greeted with hearty applause.





### PENN HEIR GETS THE LAND.

[Daily Record, March 17, 1897.]

The case of William Stuart, to the use of William Dugald Stuart, vs. Jacob Bryant, Thomas Lamoreux, Harrison Brader, E. C. Bryant, Eugene Hummell and Lonella Hummell was called before Judge Bennett Tuesday and a verdict taken for the plaintiff, without opposition, for the land described in the writ.

The plaintiff claims to be the lineal descendant of William Penn and this verdict confirms the title in him to the lands of Sunbury Manor in the lower end of Plymouth Township, along Harvey's Creek. The suit was brought in May, 1881, and has just come to an issue.

### ADVENT OF THE STOURBRIDGE LION.

[New York Safety Valve.]

The Stourbridge Lion reached this country and was given a trial in New York City on June 11, 1829, which proved highly successful. The locomotive was fired with anthracite from the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company's Lackawanna mines. It was to put this coal on the market that the company's operations were carried on, and this coal mining caused the advent of the locomotive in America as well as in England.

### ADDITIONS TO THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY'S LIBRARY.

There have recently been some valuable additions to the library of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society, the principal ones being the following:

History of Cambridge, Mass., with genealogies.

Colonial Dames of Pennsylvania, Register for 1895.

Montgomery, (M. L.) Berks County, Pa., in the Revolution.

Alumni Record of Lafayette College.

The Bond Record. Griffith's papers on anthracite coal. 4to. 1896.

Lycoming County (Pa.) Centennial.

Register of the United States Army from 1864 to 1894. 30 vols.

Michigan Pioneer and Historical Collections, vols. 25 and 26.

Glenn, (T. A.) American Genealogies which have been printed in book form.

Calendar of New York Wills, 1626-1836.

Biographical Cyclopedia of Dauphin County, Pa.

Holland Society Collections. Record of the Reformed Dutch Churches of New York.

Genealogies: Blackman family; Hollister family; Stiles family, of Windsor, Conn.; Buckingham family; Hazleton family; Dawson family; Stanton family; Weeks family; Chesters of Chicheley; Upham family; Hurbut family; Green family of Rhode Island; Binney family; Bouton family De Veaux family; Dows family; Champion family; Orton family, of Windsor, Conn.; Thompson family; Smith family, of New London, Conn.; Bridgeman family; Adams family; Allison family; Spooner family; Paine family; Norris family; Burr family; Munroe family.

Records of Huntington, L. I.

Records of Brookhaven, L. I.

Ecclesiastical History of Connecticut.

History of Wolcott, Conn.

Landed Gentry of Great Britain, 1852, with index volume.

Genealogical Dictionary of Rhode Island.

History of Newberg, N. Y.

Copps Hill (Boston.) Epitaphs.

New Canaan, Conn. Church Records.

History of Yates County.

History of Herkimer County.

### OLD WILKES-BARRE PAPER.

[Pittston Gazette, March 23, 1897.]

Several of our contemporaries have been noting relics in the shape of old newspapers, but Samuel Urquhart of this place comes to the front with one that it will be hard to beat. It is a copy of the Susquehanna Democrat, published in Wilkes-Barre on Friday, Dec. 1, 1814. The paper was then in its fifth volume. The matter contained in the paper is chiefly general, there being very little of a local nature. We have always been under the impression that the Gazette was started about forty-seven years ago, but it may be that there is some mistake about it, for we find in this old copy of the Democrat, published in 1814, articles credited to the "Pitts. Gaz." Or perhaps the abbreviation stands for Pittsburg Gazette. At any rate, the paper is a most interesting relic.



## ANOTHER HEREDITARY SOCIETY.

Evidently the limit has not yet been reached for the organization of patriotic hereditary societies. The latest candidate for popular favor is the Order of the Founders and Patriots of America. The eligibility clause is certainly broad enough to take in nearly everybody and reads as follows:

"Any man above the age of 21 years, of good moral character and reputation, and a citizen of the United States, is eligible to membership in the order, who is lineally descended on the male line of either parent from an ancestor who settled in any of the original States of America, from the settlement of Jamestown, 1607, to 1657, inclusive, and whose intermediate ancestors, at the call of the colonists, adhered as patriots to the cause of the Revolutionary War that followed."

The general order was founded in New York in March of last year. A short time afterward State societies were formed under a charter from the general society in New Jersey and Connecticut. Members were taken into the general society from all over the Union, and at present there are in the neighborhood of 200 members, ranging from coast to coast. The by-laws of the general order permit the organization of a State society as soon as the membership reaches ten. There are fifteen now in the Pennsylvania society, and ten proposals for membership are under consideration.

Col. Fred Grant, son of President Grant, is the head of the general order. The officers of the Pennsylvania branch are:

Governor, Capt. S. E. Meigs; secretary, E. L. Perkins; treasurer, C. W. Sparhawk; registrar, C. F. Haseltine; and historian, Professor J. W. Moore. The last officer is from Easton. All the others are Philadelphians.

Applicants for membership in the Pennsylvania society of the order should apply to Charles F. Haseltine, 1707 Spruce street, Philadelphia, the registrar.

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## FIRESIDE YARNS OF A LOCAL CELEBRITY.

Every one who has written local history has discovered that there is a great deal of interesting matter that is not suitable to be used in a historical work, yet it is extremely interesting as fire-side tales.

It is well known that the Wyoming Valley, like all old localities, has many tales that the historian does not unfold to the public, and many an interesting character is allowed to pass out of sight without a record. Some men have a place on the pages of our valley history solely because they are associated with some realistic act or ridiculous blunder; and thus many names of men come down to us who were unworthy of respect and were held lightly by their neighbors. Yet it is a fact that we highly prize the tales that are told of these men, and find them more interesting than the grander history of our ancestors.

Nearly all our histories give the history of William Askam being sent by his wife after wood, that he went away and stayed two years, and on his return came in with the wood he had gone after, and threw it down, saying to his wife: "There is your wood."

This man Askam was an interesting character: we have no one to compare with him in his way. William Askam was an Englishman by birth, a tailor by trade, and a peddler as well. Any man can be all these and be of little interest, but it was that added charm—that generous levity that makes him a man worthy of attention.

Askam took long trips peddling the unmarketable stock of our local merchants. Stock of this kind was a burden to carry, and could not always be replaced, so this man of genius gathered up old clay pipes, hammered them up into powder and sold the powder as a worm remedy. Probably some of the old people can recall the effects of William Askam's Worm Powder.

Mr. Askam was, like many Englishmen, gifted with unusual verbal ability, which he never restrained. "I am," said he, "when I am mad, a serpentine critter: when I am drunk I am a terrible toad, but my father named me William Askam."

One of his sons was educated by the church for the ministry, and the father on all occasions referred to his son as the Domino. When he was converted and how he was converted, he told on all occasions, but the date he gave was before he was born.

When he was tailoring he did some work for my grandfather. Askam, with the help of the Domino, made out a bill charging for lumber, grain, flour, etc., to the amount of fifty or sixty dollars; the amount due was not over two dollars. The old man never had any of





these things to sell. His bills were a cause of a great deal of merriment. This man has a place in local history, and a beautiful and wealthy portion of our valley bears the name of old Askam and serves him as a lasting monument. This monument is not larger than his stories.

S. R. Smith.

Kingston, Feb. 25, 1897.

### RECORDS OF THE PILGRIMS

London, March 25, 1897.—The petition presented by United States ambassador Bayard on behalf of the President and citizens of the United States asking for the custody of the manuscript deposited in the library of Fulham Palace containing the records of the early history of the Pilgrim fathers and their voyage to America in the Mayflower was heard in the Ecclesiastical Court of St. Paul's today, the chancellor of the diocese of London, Thomas H. Triestram, Q. C., presiding.

At the conclusion of the hearing, the court ordered the delivery of the book containing the manuscript asked for to Mr. Bayard, as the representative of the United States, upon the condition that persons desiring certificates therefrom may have them at a reasonable cost, and also that certified copies of the manuscript shall be deposited in the library of the bishop of London, from which the originals are taken.

In making the order the chancellor read a long judgment, during which he set forth that the log was part of large numbers of manuscripts in Fulham palace relating to the English possessions in the American colonies which, before the Declaration of Independence, formed part of the diocese of London. In the history of the diocese there was but one precedent to a petition such as this on the ground that it was a matter of public interest. In 1853, he explained, Lord John Russell petitioned the diocese of London to restore to France the will and codicils of Napoleon I. The present application differed from that of Lord Russell, because the log of the Mayflower contained a register of births, marriages and deaths and concerned the property of the descendants of the pilgrims. Their interests must be safeguarded, and the court would therefore follow the custom prevailing when a new diocese is offset from an old one, in which case the register of births, deaths and marriages are transferred to the new diocese. He added:

"I order, on the undertaking given by

Mr. Bayard, to place the log in a fit place where persons concerned can have access thereto, and a proper certificated copy being deposited at Fulham, that the original be given up to Mr. Bayard for transmission to the President of the United States, and that a copy of this judgment under seal be sent with the book whenever Mr. Bayard or some one from the United States embassy can attend. In the meanwhile it will remain in the diocesan strongroom."

### Story of the Manuscript.

The manuscript that has just been given up to America is the famous "History of the Plimoth Plantation, Containing an Account of the Voyage of the Mayflower, Written by William Bradford, one of the Founders and Second Governor," the famous document which was discovered in London in 1846 and published in this country as the third volume of the fourth series of the Massachusetts Historical Society's publications. So far as is known there is no such thing in existence as an authentic "log of the Mayflower," and even if one existed it would naturally relate only to the sailing of the vessel which brought the Pilgrims to this country. It might, however, clear up one disputed point, as to which Mayflower it was that came to this country, for upon this point neither history nor tradition sheds much light. Several vessels with the name of The Mayflower existed in the early part of the seventeenth century, and it has never been determined exactly which boat of the name found harbor in Massachusetts Bay. But the Bradford manuscript has great value, and as it is to be placed in the archives of Massachusetts it will be one of the commonwealth's greatest literary treasures. The manuscript is bound in vellum, and on one cover are some half-defaced words, among which the name of Mary Bradford may be made out. The paper is excellent, and the manuscript is singularly well preserved. The work is of several hundred pages, and covers the history of the Plymouth colony from 1602 to 1646, with several annotations and additions made in later years. One of these written notes is to the effect that "Twelve persons living of the old stock this present year 1679," while just below this is the inscription: "Two persons living that came over in the first shipe, 1620, the present year, 1690."

On one of the fly leaves it is written that "This book was rit by goefner William Bradford and gifen to his son Mager



William Bradford and by him to his son Mager John Bradford—rit by me, Samuel Bradford—March 20, 1705." A printed label on another page states that "This book belongs to the New England Library begun to be collected by Thomas Prince upon his entering Harvard College, July 6, 1703, and was given by —." Below this is penned the note: "It now belongs to the Bishop of London's library at Fulham."

Book lovers need not be told the curious chapter in literary history which relates how this manuscript was discovered. The introduction to the published copies states that a copy of Bishop Wilberforce's little "History of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America" fell into the hands of John Stetson Barry, who was then writing a history of Massachusetts. Barry was struck by the fact that certain passages quoted from a "Manuscript History of the Plymouth Plantation in the Fulham Library," were identical with excerpts from Bradford's work made in the chronicles of Morton and Prince. The clew followed up showed that the manuscript referred to was Bradford's own autograph history. The book had been taken undoubtedly from Prince's New England Library, in the Old South, and sent to London at the time of the Revolution.

Some years ago an appeal was made to the bishop of London to present the work to the State of Massachusetts, which it was felt was the proper custodian of such a work. The bishop was willing, but stated that he simply had the custody of the archives in his possession and would some day be succeeded by another bishop and he felt that he could not dispose of any of the property under his charge until the matter had been approved by the Consistorial Court.

The value of the manuscript comes not so much from the fact that it was written by the hand of the second governor of Plymouth Colony as from the fact that it is the first fruits of the literature of Puritan New England. As such, it has commanded the attention of the most scholarly and learned critics, for Bradford, in his work, proves himself a true historian, seeing things with an impartial eye. Hubbard and Mather would have written of the trials and virtues of the early settlers and drawn theological lessons from their experiences; Morton, Bradford's nephew, who published a history largely plagiarized from this manuscript, was given to

myth-making, but Bradford, while writing in the heavy style of one whose diction was gleaned from much reading of the bible, wrote what one who reads it, feels to be authentic history.

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### THE PARKS FAMILY.

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It having been mentioned recently that the oldest gravestone in Wilkes-Barre was that of one Elizabeth Parks, who died in 1776, and information having been asked therefor, the following interesting note has been received:

Edward Parks of London came to America in 1635 and stopped at Cambridge, Mass. He had three sons, Richard, Edward and Robert. Richard was born in 1601; Robert, 1590. The latter settled in Withersfield, Conn. In 1649 he went to New London, Conn., and six years later settled near the Mystic River, Conn., where he died in 1665.

Robert Parks's will mentions three sons, William, Samuel and Thomas. William married and settled in Roxbury. Samuel left home previous to the removal of his family from Cambridge, while Thomas went with his father to Withersfield. Thomas married Dorothy (Thompson) Park and from the records of the old Congregational Church at Preston, Conn., is found the following: "Among the constituent members of the church formed Nov. 16, 1698, were Thomas Park and Dorothy (Thompson) Park, his wife, (who were probably very old at the time.) He was a deacon of the church and died in 1709." There were two children born to Thomas and Dorothy, viz.: Alice, born in Cambridge, and Thomas, born in 1648. He married Hannah—last name not now known. The church records say: "The wife of Thomas Park was baptized and admitted to full communion April 25, 1703. To them was born seven children, the youngest, Hannah, born April 25, 1721, married Obadiah Gore, Sr., Nov. 4, 1742, the great grandfather of Mrs. W. B. Mitchell of this city. That other members of the Park or Parks family came with the early settlers from Connecticut and made this valley their home is of course well understood, and I notice in conclusion that Lieut. Daniel Gore, the son of Obadiah Gore, Sr., married Mary Parks, born in 1746; died April 11, 1806. Is it not more than likely that Elizabeth Parks, mentioned by you, who died May 7, 1776, was a sister of the above named Mary?

M.





## AN OLD BURYING GROUND.

[Daily Record, March 26, 1897.]

The younger generation are not all aware of the fact that there used to be a burying ground in the rear of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church. It was abandoned long ago, though many of the stones remained up to within a comparatively recent period. Now that excavations are being made for the renewed and enlarged edifice some of the skeletons are being unearthed. Several were found yesterday but only one gave any clue as to the identity. The coffins were rotted away. A coffin plate bore the name of one Bettie, born in 1821, died Dec. 23, 1868. A. R. Brundage, Esq., says he remembers the family but none remain here now. It is likely other remains will be found.

When the parish building was erected in 1882 it was upon a portion of the old burying ground. All unclaimed remains which were come upon during the work of excavating for the foundations were removed to a common lot in the City Cemetery, in North Wilkes-Barre. Such remains as were claimed by relatives were removed and buried in family lots, but some graves were evidently overlooked. There was no record of the burials in the churchyard other than that furnished by the stones then standing, which were as follows:

Amos Sisty, Feb. 16, 1847.

Samuel D. Bottle (or Bettie), Nov. 10, 1832.

William R. Bottle (or Bettie), Dec. 21, 1847.

Peleg Tracy, March 15, 1825.

Dominique Germaine, Feb. 27, 1827.

Mary W. Denison, Aug. 19, 1842.

George B. Denison, March 11, 1843.

George Denison, Aug. 20, 1831.

Caroline B. Denison, July 1, 1853.

Lucy E. Miner, May 15, 1842.

Ebenezer Bowman, March 1, 1829.

Horatio F. Bowman, Dec. 21, 1847.

Esther Ann Bowman, July 21, 1848.

Samuel Bowman, Jan. 25, '48 (or 1818).

William B. Norton, July 20, 1842.

James D. Eichelberger, Oct. 5, '52.

John Ellsworth, March 10, 1823.

Hannah Tracy, Sept. 28, '46.

Ralph Peters, Nov. 11, '42.

Thomas Davidge, Nov. 25, '49.

Hannah McClintock, 1833.

Ann E. Myers, May 27, 1848.

Martha A. Myers, April 29, '38.

John Myers, Jan. 25, '50.

Elizabeth M. Emily, April 29, '37.

## THE BETTLE AND OTHER FAMILIES.

[Daily Record, March 29, 1897.]

The finding of the graves in the old church yard of St. Stephen's continues to bring out reminiscences. Here is one from C. I. A. Chapman:

Editor Record: I intended to notice the article touching the graves behind St. Stephen's Episcopal Church, but your article of to-day supersedes the necessity. I had intended to speak somewhat of the Tracy family in connection with the Bettles and thence by a very natural connection say a word or two of the Sintons. All this is, however, now superseded, but in connection with your article of to-day let me say that the Chapman (first) map of Luzerne, executed for Melish's Great Map of Pennsylvania, engraved by S. Bettie, was called for at last court in the Plymouth land case and diligent search in the commissioners' office failed to put it in evidence. For those who are disposed to continue the search, let me say that the vignette attached to the title represents a view of Susquehanna Gap at Pittston. C. I. A. C.

Port Blanchard, March 26, 1897.

\* \* \*

Here is a note from Samuel H. Lynch:

Referring to the coffin plate found in the excavation of the cellar of the Episcopal Church, referred to in your paper of 26th inst. as bearing the name of one "Bettie," who died in December, 1868, brings back to my remembrance the fact that Samuel Leffingwell Bettie, a friend of my boyhood, died at that time, and that I attended his funeral. His father's name was Samuel and they lived on River street near the Emley property during his boyhood, where I first became acquainted with him. He was born in 1821 and was 47 years of age at his death. His mother was, I think, the daughter of Peleg Tracy. After arriving at manhood he removed to Light Street, Columbia County, and carried on an iron furnace and store there for some years, which in the end resulted unfortunately for him. He returned to this place and was engaged in the insurance business at the time of his death. His grandfather, John Bettie, was the first cashier of the Philadelphia Branch Bank established here in 1810, of which Ebenezer Bowman was president. This bank was carried on in what was afterwards known as the Ulp property on South River street.



## THE PAXTON BOYS.

The following letter from Major John Espy of St. Paul, Minn., will interest many persons hereabouts. Mr. Espy is a descendant of George Espy, one of those who signed the first declaration of independence. In a note to the editor Major Espy utters a vigorous protest against certain statements made by Sidney G. Fisher, Esq., of Philadelphia in his recent books, "The Making of Pennsylvania" and "The Pennsylvania Colony and Commonwealth." Mr. Espy considering that Mr. Fisher has misrepresented the Scotch Irish. It may be said, also, that State Librarian Egle is similarly critical of Mr. Fisher.

\* \* \*

Mr. Editor: The history of Wyoming Valley has been, and ever will be, an exceedingly interesting study for the student, and the deeper he will delve into this rich store of historical lore he will be well repaid for his efforts by an accumulation of very instructive and interesting knowledge.

The early settlement of Hanover Township, in Luzerne County, by the Scotch-Irish from Old Hanover, in Lancaster, now Dauphin County, has not received its just and fair proportionate share of recognition at the hands of the historians of the valley.

One peculiarity of these people has always been that they were content to let their deeds speak for themselves.

In a general way, let us inquire, "Who were these people?" They were the descendants of Scotch, English and French Protestant settlers in the North of Ireland. Mr. Bancroft says:

"Their training in Ireland had kept the spirit of liberty and the readiness to resist unjust government as fresh in their hearts as though they had just been listening to the preaching of Knox, or tusing over the political creed of the Westminster Assembly. They brought to America no loyal love for England; and their experience and their religion bade them meet oppression with resistance."

They were strenuous asserters of civil and religious freedom. They were intelligent and patriotic. Though on religious principle they were law abiding, yet for nearly two hundred years the law had generally been against them. They brought to this country an indignant sense of outraged rights and persecuted piety.

When to this was added their natural love of liberty and hatred of tyranny and oppression of every kind, and the habits of self reliance and fondness for

adventure which had been cultivated by their life on the frontiers, we need not be surprised to find the people of Hanover entitled to the credit of being the first to resent the action of the mother country, and to suggest armed resistance. This was, indeed, the case; for on Saturday, June 4, 1774, a meeting of the inhabitants of Hanover was held "to express their sentiments on the present critical state of affairs." Col. Timothy Green, who had seen much service in Indian wars, was chairman, and it was unanimously resolved: First, that we resent the action of the Parliament of Great Britain as iniquitous and oppressive. Secondly, that it is the bounden duty of the people to oppose every measure which tends to deprive them of their just prerogatives. Thirdly, that in a closer union of the colonies lies the safeguard of the people. Fourthly, that in the event of Great Britain attempting to force unjust laws upon us by the strength of arms our cause we leave to HEAVEN AND OUR RIFLES. Fifthly, that a committee of nine be appointed, who shall act for us in our behalf as emergencies may require."

As said by Dr. William H. Egle in his "History of Dauphin County," the foregoing declarations are worthy of a perpetual record, they struck the key note of the proceedings which eventuated in the separation of the colonies from England. It is worthy of remark in this connection that, while Philadelphia and the lower counties were hesitating and doubting, the Scotch-Irish were firm yet dignified in their demands for justice and in the denunciation of oppression, tyranny and wrong. Thus it will be seen that these resolves of the Hanover (Lancaster County) people antedate the celebrated declaration of their Mecklenburg brethren by almost a whole year, and lead the 4th of July, 1776, by more than two years, showing that the liberty-loving Scotch-Irish of Pennsylvania were the head and front of the American rebellion of 1776. The historian Bancroft says that "the first public voice in America for dissolving all connection with Great Britain came not from the Puritans of New England, the Dutch of New York, nor the Planters of Virginia, but from the Scotch-Irish Presbyterians"—of Hanover, may we add.

It was in old Lancaster County, in the localities of Paxtang, Derry and Hanover, that the principal Scotch-Irish settlements were first established in this country. From these settlements a constant stream of pioneers have wandered into every section of our Union, and have been recognized as leaders of thought and opinion;





and have taken a prominent and active part in our civil, religious and governmental affairs.

For many years this section was the extreme limit of American settlements, and these people were the advance guard of civilization, and stood as a wall of fire between the savages on the one side, and the peace-loving Quakers on the other.

During these many long years they stood bravely and loyally at their posts defending their homes. While these acts of cruelty and devastation were being perpetrated by the savages, strong and earnest appeals for aid were made by these settlers to the government at Philadelphia, which was denied them. The large number that had been murdered, and the others that had been driven from their homes, and the great destruction of property, cried aloud, not for vengeance, but in the name of common humanity, that these cruelties must cease. This could only be accomplished by some organized power, and the necessities of the occasion demanded just such an organization as the "Paxton Boys," with such a leader as Capt. Lazarus Stewart.

It is not my purpose to enter into the history of this affair. We will leave this to that able and learned historian, Dr. William H. Egle, who assures us that "there is a rod in pickle for these villifiers of our race and ancestry."

It is certain that the just and merited punishment inflicted upon these savages by the "Paxton Boys" put an end to all Indian depredations being committed in that section.

They were hounded and persecuted by the Quakers until they were compelled to leave their native homes and seek a refuge under some other government. This noble band of patriots, under the command of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, entered Wyoming Valley in 1770. Their first achievement on entering the valley was to drive out the Pennamites, capture the "four pounder" and take possession of the forts and the territory in the name of the Connecticut people.

In all of the subsequent conflicts between the "Pennamites" and the "Yankees," the Paxton Boys were found in the front ranks of the battles fighting for their newly adopted country. In the great battle of Wyoming they were first to enter, and stood shoulder to shoulder with the bravest that took part in that terrible bloody conflict. Among the first to fall was that brave man, Capt. Lazarus Stewart, and it is generally believed at the hands of the Indian savages.

But the length of this article admonishes me that I must bring it to an end.  
Yours truly, John Espy,

#### CLAIM 800 ACRES.

Pittsburg, March 25, 1897.—Attorneys representing heirs of John McLaughlin, a revolutionary soldier who was killed at the battle of the Brandywine, will go to Philadelphia in a few days to claim an estate of over 800 acres lying just outside of that city.

One tract is of 399 acres lying along the Delaware River near Lohickon Creek, where the town of Point Pleasant is situated; another tract of 250 acres is located in Bucks County, and a plot of 137 acres and another of 34 acres is situated in Chester County.

McLaughlin had three brothers, who settled in Western Pennsylvania, and it is the descendants of these brothers, living in Westmoreland and Butler counties, who make the claim.

#### DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER.

Mrs. Permelia Frantz of Carverton died March 25, 1897, at 9:15 a. m., from general debility, aged 76 years. She was the widow of George Frantz, who died July 4, 1884.

She is survived by three sons, Frank N. of Ashley; G. L. C. Frantz of the firm of Smith & Frantz of this city, and H. M. Frantz, also of this city; and three daughters, Mrs. Emma E. Jackson of West Pittston, Mrs. A. E. Merrill and Mrs. C. F. Sutherland, both of this city.

#### THE BETTLE FAMILY.

[Daily Record, March 27, 1897.]

A short time ago [P. 110] mention was made of the finding of the grave of one Bettie in the excavations for St. Stephen's Church. The Bettie family has disappeared from this locality and the following information from the forthcoming "History of Lodge 61," by Oscar J. Harvey, will be of interest:

"John Bettie came from Philadelphia in 1810, to take the position of cashier in the Philadelphia Branch Bank opened at Wilkes-Barre in September of that year. (See page 164.) He served the bank in that capacity until Dec. 23, 1817, when he died suddenly.

"Samuel D. Bettie was his son, was an engraver and silversmith, and was engaged in business in Wilkes-Barre for a number of years. For several years about 1815 he was in business on the north side of the Public Square with Daniel Collings, who was also a silversmith by trade, as well as a clock-maker. (See note, page 109.) In July,



1815, they advertised for sale at their shop 'gold and silver watches, chains, silver ware, etc.,' and also gave notice that they had taken the nail factory formerly owned by G. Gordon, and had on hand 'all kinds of nails, brads, and springs made by good workmen.' In 1819-'20 Mr. Bettie lived on Northampton street, near River. In 1820-'21 he was orderly sergeant of the Wyoming Guards, commanded by Capt. John L. Butler

"In the *Susquehanna Democrat* of June 4, 1824, the following editorial paragraph appeared: 'We would recommend to the attention of the citizens of Luzerne County the map of the county just published by I. A. Chapman and S. D. Bettie, not only on account of its neatness and accuracy, but because it is exclusively the work of two of our own citizens, justly distinguished for their talents in their several professions.'"

Samuel D. Bettie was initiated into Lodge 61 Jan 20, 1823, and died Nov. 10, 1823. A granddaughter of Samuel D. Bettie is the wife of Mr. Thomas S. Stout, of the city solicitor's office, Philadelphia.

#### WHO MAY BECOME DAMES.

Editor Record: Will you please state through the Record who are eligible to join the Society of Colonial Dames?

Frances Sloeum,  
Wyalusing, Pa.

Under the constitution of the National Society of the Colonial Dames of America it is prescribed that the members shall be women "who are descended in their own right from some ancestor of worthy life who came to reside in an American colony prior to 1750, which ancestor, or some one of his descendants, being a lineal descendant of the applicant, shall have rendered efficient service to his country during the colonial period, either in the founding of a commonwealth or of an institution which has survived and developed into importance, or who shall have held an important position in the colonial government, and who, by distinguished services, shall have contributed to the founding of this great and powerful nation."

Services rendered after 1776 do not entitle to membership, but are accepted for supplemental applications. There is no admission except through colonial ancestry. The registrar of the national society is Mrs. Emil Richter, Portsmouth, N. H. The national society is composed of delegates from the State societies. These exist in all the thirteen

original States and the District of Columbia.

#### FROM AN OLD FAMILY.

Wyalusing, March 27, 1897.—The funeral of Mrs. Phebe Gaylord Rogers, a lady with historical connections, took place at her late home here to-day, Rev. I. J. Smith, assisted by Rev. T. Thomas, conducting the obsequies, after which the remains were laid at rest in the village cemetery. Mrs. Rogers's maternal grandmother was a daughter of Amos York, one of the earliest settlers here. He was taken captive by the Indians, and though exchanged some months later, died before reaching his family, who in the meantime having removed to the valley, were in the massacre. Wealthy, a daughter of Mr. York, married John Smith, father of the late Dr. Smith of Wilkes-Barre, the Mrs. Rogers buried here to-day being her granddaughter. Mrs. Rogers's paternal grandfather, Major Gaylord, was a soldier in the Revolutionary war and also served as a scout in Gen. Sullivan's army. It was during the Sullivan expedition that he first saw the Wyalusing Valley, and being favorable impressed with the country, at the close of the war he came here and purchased the lands on the north side of the creek, they being the grounds on which the town now principally stands. The Gaylords have been one of the most prominent families in these parts, and the descendants are among the town's first people. Mrs. Rogers, who had reached her seventy-eighth year, was a lady of rare Christian graces, her life having been one of good deeds, spent in hard toil for the peace and comfort of her household and for the enjoyment of those around her. She is survived by two brothers, John L. Gaylord of this place, and Miner M., living in New Mexico.

#### LUZERNE COUNTY IN 1808.

The Record has been shown a copy of a Wilkes-Barre paper, date Feb. 28, 1808, and it is full of interesting matters. It was the "Luzerne Federalist and Susquehanna Intelligencer, printed by Charles Miner, Wilkes-Barre (Penn.)." It was then in its eighth volume and used the old-fashioned long s. The price was \$2.50, postage 50 cents extra, though pounds, shillings and pence were still in use, as shown by the local "prices current." Here are some Wilkes-Barre prices for that week: Wheat, 6s.; rye, 4s. 6d.; corn, 3s. 9d.; beef and pork, 4 dols. per





cwt.; hog's lard, 9d.; butter, 1s. 1d.; cheese, 10d.; feathers, 4s.

A statement of the county receipts and expenditures for 1897 is given and although the county extended clear up to the New York line, the amount paid out was not much over \$13,000. Total election expenses were only \$311. Fees of jurymen aggregated only \$860. There was paid for wolf bounties \$480 and panthers were so numerous that \$104 had been paid for their scalps. Red foxes were numerous. The county treasurer's compensation was \$767, while the commissioners (Benjamin Dorrance, Elisha Harding and Hosca Tiffany) earned sums ranging from \$145 to \$225. The entire cost of making the assessments in the large and scattered county of that day was only \$530. Bridges and roads cost \$1,925; expense of maintaining jail (there was only one prisoner) was only \$420, and supervisors had not yet learned the fine art of robbing the county, for their total receipts were only about \$5,000, this being the largest item of all.

About all the families in the valley seem to have been in debt to the register of wills, who devotes an advertisement two columns long to a list of those who owe him for letters testamentary and letters of administration, covering a period of fully a dozen years. There are so many names that the printer hadn't type enough of one kind and he had to resort to small caps and italics.

The editor has for sale at his office "a few tickets, warranted undrawn, for the Doylestown Academy lottery," \$2.75 each. He also informs his subscribers that he would like to take some flax as pay for the paper. "A few pounds at this time would be very acceptable," he says. The printer was also offering "Dr. Rawson's genuine anti-bilious bitters," as also family physic.

That there were domestic incompatibilities then is shown by the fact that three husbands warn the public not to trust their wives, who have left their bed and board.

While modern Wilkes-Barre cannot boast of a hat factory in 1897, there were two in 1808—kept by Isaac Carpenter and Andrew Vogel. The only other local business man advertising was John Dougherty, a tailor.

There are two original poems, authors not given. Both are on international politics. One author laments the insolence of Bonaparte in these words:

Why do we tamely thus submit  
To all that France proposes?  
And at her nod in silence sit

And let her wring our noses?  
Because the zeal of '76  
Expired long time ago  
And in its place finesse and tricks  
Entangle us as we go.

The situation in Europe was causing great apprehension. A Washington letter said:

"We shall have peace with Britain. War with France will follow; and America and Britain will be the only obstacles to the gigantic project of Napoleon and Alexander to divide the world between them. Gloomy will be the prospect, horrible will be the contest. Heaven alone can save us. Let us confidently hope that heaven will yet smile upon the cause of freedom."

The Federalist was a four-page paper, five columns to the page. The copy here mentioned is shown the Record by W. H. Marcy and it is directed to his grandfather, John Marcy.

#### THE LAST CANAL BOAT.

[Daily Record, March 30, 1897.]

Undertaker Burke of Wilkes-Barre, who is 87 years of age, was in Pittston yesterday endeavoring to find out from an old resident the date on which the last boat passed the Pittston canal lock. His errand was a fruitless one, for his venerable friend was unable to give him the exact date.

However, Mr. Burke's memory was somewhat better. He was for eighteen years canal bridge keeper, day and night, at the Northampton street bridge, Wilkes-Barre, where the P. R. R. now crosses. He states that he was on duty when the last boat cleared his bridge on Sept. 18, 1881, and the name of the boat was the Grabill Hill.

Port Blanchard, March 30, 1897.—Editor Record: The last boat which touched at this port on "the raging canawl" was the William G. Newberry, commanded by a skipper of the same name, loaded with timber for the Dunmore Cathedral. The craft was from Williamsport. The cargo was discharged at Port Griffith wharf and shipped to its destination via the gravity railroad. Examination of records either at Dunmore or Pittston would probably give date. C. C. Bowman, Esq., late acting mayor of Pittston, was at the wharf with me when she hove in sight.

C. I. A. Chapman.



## AN OLD CANAL BOATMAN.

[Daily Record, April 12, 1897.]

Hudson Owen of Berwick, one of the best known men along the Pennsylvania Canal, was in this city on Friday. He is enjoying the best of health, despite the fact that he is in the eighty-sixth year of his life. He commenced his career on the Delaware & Hudson the 1st of April, 1827, at Port Jervis. It then had only two houses, a canal store and a blacksmith shop. He helped build the canal before the town was laid out. He has been supervisor of the Wyoming division of the Pennsylvania Canal for nearly half a century, having come here in January, 1829, to help construct it. He was born in Middletown, Orange County, N. Y., and his grandfather, he states, came from Wales. He is a brother-in-law of Mr. Jackson of the firm of Jackson & Woodin of Berwick. He was the guest of W. C. Creasy of this city.

## PIONEER WILKES-BARRE LADY.

HEILNER.—At her residence, 318 West Eighty-fifth street, New York City, on March 27, 1897, Sylvina Butler, wife of the late Marcus G. Heilner and daughter of the late Zebulon Butler of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

The above notice, published in the New York Sun, refers to a lady who was born in Wilkes-Barre and whose large circle of acquaintances here will be pained to hear of her death. Mrs. Heilner was 83 years of age, as she was 2 years old when her father died here in 1816. She was born on what is now the Conyngham property, corner of West River and South streets. Her father, Jabez Fish, was a well known pioneer from Connecticut. Among his other possessions here was the island at the bend of the river, known then as Fish's Island.

Mrs. Heilner was a woman of lovely character. She was pre-eminently domestic in her tastes and her life was given to her family. Society had no charms for her, but the home circle was all in all. She was a woman of fine intellectuality and her mind was stored with many treasures as the result of her extensive and varied reading. In accordance with the simplicity of her life her funeral was private and friends were requested to send no flowers.

Mrs. Heilner was a great granddaughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, who led the

Wyoming Valley forces in the memorable massacre of 1778. Col. Butler's second wife was Lydia, daughter of Rev. Jacob Johnson, the first pastor of the Wilkes-Barre settlement. By this marriage there was one son, Capt. Zebulon Butler (he was captain of the Wyoming Blues), who married Jemima Fish, and from the latter marriage there were nine children:

Sylvina Mallory Butler, the youngest, now deceased, who married Marcus G. Heilner.

Burton Butler, married Martha Kendall.

Lydia Butler, married Isaac Stoddart, founder of Stoddartville in the early turnpike days.

Sarah Butler, married Samuel Curtis. Harriet Butler, married Joseph L. Silver.

Ann Butler, married Rev. Joseph Castle.

John Butler.

Houghton Butler, married Sophla Dible.

Welles Butler.

Mrs. Heilner's husband, Marcus G. Heilner, died four or five years ago at the family home in New York City. The Pottsville Journal said of him at that time:

"Mr. Heilner's death marks an epoch in the history of the conduct of the coal business, as he is the last of that hardy set of pioneer operators who penetrated into the new regions prospecting and opening up new operations. His death is the removal of the last link binding the old with the new. While Mr. Heilner's business career was one of ceaseless activity and vexation he was particularly fortunate in his domestic life. In his early youth he married Miss Sylvina Butler of Wilkes-Barre, a woman of singular sweetness of character and charin of manner. Mr. and Mrs. Heilner had the felicity of living together surrounded by a devoted family of children for over half a century, their golden wedding being celebrated four years prior to his death."

Mrs. Heilner is survived by four sons and one daughter. The latter, Miss Laura S. Heilner, is a frequent visitor in Wilkes-Barre, as the guest of her kinswoman, Mrs. Stanley Woodward. The sons are George, Corson Heilner and Marcus Butler Heilner, who succeeded their father in the coal business in New York City; Walter Silver, a lawyer in Philadelphia, and Percy Butler Heilner, of the Jersey Central's coal department.





## DEATH OF HON. JAMES McHENRY.

[Daily Record, March 31, 1897.]

After an illness of eight weeks of bronchial pneumonia Hon. James McHenry died at his home in Cambra at 6 o'clock Monday morning, at the age of 76 years. He was born in Stillwater, Columbia County, in 1821, and while young entered the mercantile business. Fifty years ago he moved to Cambra, Luzerne County, where he has been in business ever since. His first wife was Miss Mary, daughter of James Buckalew, one of the early settlers in that region, and to them were born four children—Fannie and Warren, since deceased; Silas, who lives in Cambra, and Mrs. C. C. Hughes of Watsontown. His second wife, who survives him, was Miss Pathia Tubbs. Six children were born to them, of whom one, Pauline, has since died, and five are living. They are Eva, Stanley and Ray, who reside at home, and Torrence and Mrs. Walter S. Casterline of Nanticoke.

Mr. McHenry was well known throughout Luzerne County. He has a large acquaintance among the business men of Pennsylvania and has many friends in the mercantile world. He was a Democrat of the old school, learning his politics in the times of "Old Hickory" Andrew Jackson. During the session of 1867 and '68 Mr. McHenry was a representative in the general assembly from Luzerne County, which at that time included Lackawanna County. For several years he had been postmaster at Cambra.

## HE WON HIS BET.

Back of the old blacksmith shop which has just been demolished for the new Connor building on Northampton street, nearly opposite the residence of Agib Ricketts, there used to stand an old barn that belonged to Mathias Hollenback, who lived a short distance below on South Main street. The barn had a large hole in its side that attracted attention on account of its queer shape. The old fort used to stand on the west side of the river, nearly opposite the residence of Judge Woodward. One day the soldiers in the fort got into an argument and one made a wager with another of a quart of whisky that he could not hit the barn with a shell from the little sixpounder. The hole showed that he won his bet.

## DEATH OF A MONROE COUNTY PIONEER.

Stroudsburg, April 5, 1897.—Benjamin Place, a pioneer of Monroe County, died to-day at the age of 84 years. He was well known throughout the county and was born in the house where he breathed his last.

## PIONEER WOMEN OF WYOMING.

[Daily Record, April 6, 1897.]

A meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held last evening in the Historical Society building. By request of the members Dr. F. C. Johnson gave a second reading of his paper on the "Pioneer Women of Wyoming." The ladies expressed their pleasure by passing a rising vote of thanks.

The Daughters will join with the Historical Society in observing the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington, two weeks hence.

## SOME EARLY WYOMING COUNTY BUSINESS MEN.

[Tunkhannock correspondence Wilkes-Barre Record, April 10, 1897.]

William Flickner came here before the sixties and commenced business where the house was burned down owned by Felix Ansart, or the Loomis estate, is. Mr. Flickner being a practical boat builder, built his boats on the ground now occupied by the tannery company for the purpose of stowing bark. He kept supplies for boatmen, including flour, feed, hay, groceries, etc., and many boats were launched from his boat yard. Another boat yard was where a portion of Patrick Boyce's garden now is on Pine street. Where the old brick yard used to stand which was operated by the late John Coad, now called the "Y," has been erected the sawmill of Cooper & Waters. They are sawing lumber where John Coad made the bricks for all the older brick blocks erected in the town. By the way, Mr. Coad built the house now known as the Warren Street Hotel, and also erected the river bridge. Peter McGee, Deemer Bidleman and scores of others of the older residents recollect John Coad.



## THE ROYALIST COLONY.

[N. Y. Evening Post, April 10, 1897.]

"As a descendant of one of the French refugees at Asylum on the Susquehanna, I was much interested in an article which appeared in the Evening Post of March 27 entitled "A Royalist Colony." Although the colony was of but short duration, it is strange how little is known of its history and how seldom mention is ever made of the same. My great-grandmother, Marie Jeane d'Ohet d'Autremont, and her three sons were among the refugees at Asylum or Frenchtown. The land she first purchased was in Marer, 1792, through Count Charles de Boulogne, mentioned in your article, and was situated on the Chenango River in the State of New York. Soon after settling there, the colony at Asylum was formed, to which, accompanied by her three sons and several families of French refugees, she removed. Talleyrand was a visitor or settler for a short time at the colony and on his return to France her eldest son, Louis Paul d'Autremont, accompanied him in the capacity of secretary. Asylum or Frenchtown was never very prosperous, as the colonists were not accustomed to work, and most of them returned to France. The title of the lands originally purchased on the Chenango having failed, when Asylum fell into decay, my great-grandmother and her two remaining sons, Alexander and August, moved to Pittsfieldtown, on Butternut Creek, in the vicinity of Cooperstown, N. Y., where they remained until 1806, when they removed to Angelica, N. Y.

"Short notices of the colony are occasionally found in old publications issued in the early part of this century. On page 534 of 'Travels through the States of North America and the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada during the years 1795, 1796, 1797, by Isaac Weld, Jr., printed by John Stockdale, Piccadilly, London, 1800,' is the following description:

"The whole way between Lochartzburg and Wilkes-Barre are settlements on each side of the river, at no great distance from each other; there are also several towns on the banks of the river. The principal one is Frenchtown, situated within a short distance of the Falls of Wyalusing on the west side of the river. This town was laid out at the expense of several philanthropic persons in Pennsylvania, who entered a subscription for the purpose, as a place of retreat for the unfortunate emigrants

who fled to America. The town contains about fifty log houses, and for the use of the inhabitants a considerable tract of land has been purchased adjoining it, which has been divided into farms. The French settled here seem, however, to have no great inclination or ability to cultivate the earth, and the greater part of them have let their lands at a small yearly rent to Americans, and amuse themselves with driving deer, fishing, and fowling; they live entirely to themselves; they hate the Americans, and the Americans in the neighborhood hate and accuse them of being an idle, dissipated set. The manners of the two people are so very different that it is impossible they should ever agree."

"In a little volume entitled 'The Forsters, a poem descriptive of a Pedestrian Journey to the Falls of Niagara, in the autumn of 1804, by Alexander Wilson, Author of American Ornithology,' on page 35, is the following mention of the colony.

Gaul's exiled royalists, a pensive train,  
Here raise the hut and clear the rough domain;

The way-worn pilgrim to their fires receive,

Supply his wants; but at his tidings grieve;  
Afflicting news! forever on the wing,  
A ruined country and a murdered King!

Peace to their lone retreats while sheltered here,

May these deep shades to them be doubly dear;

And Power's proud worshipers, wherever placed,

Who saw such grandeur ruined and defaced,

By deeds of virtue to themselves secure  
Those inborn joys, that, spite of Kings,  
endure,

Though thrones and states from their foundations part;

The precious balsam of a blameless heart.

"The colony at this time must have been practically abandoned, for in an old letter written by Madame du Pont de Nemours, from Delaware, to my great-grandmother at Angelica, in 1809, describing a journey she had just made from Angelica to the Brandywine, she speaks of passing the ruins of Asylum, the old home of her correspondent. I have often heard my father say that after the house intended for the queen was completed the refugees, without loss of time, erected a log theatre. Duke de la Rochefoucauld Liancourt visited Asylum in 1795, and his description thereof is the most authentic one with which I am acquainted.

"C. d'Autremont, Jr."





## THE FIRE THIRTY YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, April 12, 1897.]

Last Friday was the thirtieth anniversary of the most extensive fire Wilkes-Barre has ever seen, destroying property to the value of about \$100,000. The fire started on Market street, in the roof of Theron Burnet's tin shop or the bakery adjoining, at 6:30 in the morning, and it burned until long in the afternoon. The buildings consumed extended from the present Harvey building on North Franklin street around West Market to the alley adjoining the present Windsor Hotel, and on the opposite side of Market street from the alley adjoining the Misses Doran's store up the street and around South Franklin street to where the Grand Opera House now is. The Wilkes-Barre fire companies, the Good Wills, the Reliance and the Wyoming, were assisted by the Kingston company, and all worked valiantly for hours, but could make scarcely an impression on the element. Two of the merchants whose stores were destroyed retired from business on April 1 last. They are C. E. Butler, the bookseller, and E. J. Sturdevant, glassware and crockeryware dealer.

The press, machinery and book binding of the Record of the Times were destroyed and all the stock of paper.

The Wyoming National Bank building, which was then at its present location at the corner of West Market and South Franklin, was left standing, while the fire burned all around it. This was due to the fact that the building was built of brick and was more substantial than the mass of wooden structures that were consumed.

The list of buildings destroyed was as follows:

Charles Lehman—Stock of paints, wall paper and shades; loss \$1,700; insured \$800.

Patrick Higgins—Loss \$2,200; insurance \$1,000.

Theron Burnet—Stock \$8,500; insurance \$5,500; building insured \$1,200.

William P. Miner—About \$5,000; insurance \$3,300.

J. C. Jeffries—Loss \$75; no insurance.

E. B. Yordy, printer—Loss \$400.

Estate of Jacob J. Dennis—Insurance \$7,000.

Urquhart & Paine—Loss \$2,000; insurance \$3,000.

W. U. Telegraph Co.—Loss \$150.

A. R. Brewer, operator—Loss \$20.

L. B. Perrin—Loss \$4,000; insurance \$2,600.

C. E. Butler—Stock loss \$3,500; insurance \$1,000; insurance on building, \$2,000.

Housenick & Johnson—Building insurance \$1,500; furniture stock \$2,400; insurance \$3,000.

George L. Haines—Furniture, clothing, etc. Loss \$250; no insurance.

O. Trumbower, stock and household furniture, loss \$2,000; no insurance.

J. W. Gilchrist—Household furniture, loss \$800; no insurance.

Gilchrist & Son—Livery shed \$650; insurance \$250.

O. Collins—Building \$3,000; insurance \$4,000; furniture \$1,000; insurance \$500.

John Grandon—Two buildings \$2,500; no insurance.

Faser & Smith—Loss \$125; insurance.

John Faser—Loss \$3,300; insurance.

J. W. Lynde—Building and stock \$500; no insurance.

J. Sturdevant—Building and stock \$10,000; insurance \$4,500.

W. W. Loomis, harness—Loss \$500; insurance.

Pyle Creveling & Co.—Loss \$3,000; insurance.

B. M. Stetler, baker and confectioner—Loss \$1,500; insurance \$400.

James Taylor, baker and confectioner—Loss \$2,500; insurance \$1,500.

C. F. Cook, photographer—\$1,200; no insurance.

Miss Phalla Ransom, dressmaker—Loss \$100; no insurance.

Miss Kate Patten, milliner.

S. E. Parsons, Esq.—Loss \$300; insurance \$100.

William H. Butler.

Wyoming National Bank—\$4,000; insurance.

W. Lee, Jr.—\$2,000; insurance.

J. M. Courtright—Hotel \$3,000; insurance \$2,700.

Ziba Bennett—Two buildings \$2,000; insurance \$800.

D. Mead, barber—\$600; no insurance.

B. G. Carpenter—\$250.

F. L. Faries, hatter—\$1,600; insurance \$1,000.

J. F. Jourdan, jeweler—\$500.

Mrs. Frances Lamb—\$350; insurance.

Timothy Parker, jeweler—\$300; insurance.

J. W. Everett, tailor—\$150; no insurance.



## BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

[Daily Record, April 20, 1897.]

The anniversary of the battle of Lexington, the initial engagement of the Revolutionary War, was celebrated last evening at the Historical Society. The attendance was large and the proceedings were much enjoyed. The audience included numerous representatives of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Colonial Dames and the Sons of the Revolution, wearing the insignia of those organizations. Rev. Dr. Jones presided, the rooms being decorated with the American flag and the blue and yellow bunting of the Sons of the Revolution.

The address of the evening was by Capt. H. H. Bellas, a retired officer of the U. S. army, whose theme was "The Coast Defenses of the Delaware River during the Revolution." It was a carefully prepared essay, descriptive of that thrilling portion of our revolutionary history touching the occupancy of Philadelphia by the British and its subsequent evacuation, together with the efforts of the two contending armies to hold possession of the Delaware River. A thrilling description was given of the gallant defense of Fort Mifflin, which had no superior in American history. The combined British fleet concentrated their fire upon it for a whole week, but the fragment of the brave garrison maintained possession as long as a vestige of a fort remained, and only then withdrew from sheer necessity. During the last day more than a thousand solid shot, weighing from 12 to 32 pounds each, were hurled against it and of the garrison of 300 men 250 were either killed or wounded. The British had five shore batteries within 500 yards of Fort Mifflin, a large floating battery mounting 22 guns within 40 yards of the fort, and half a dozen gun ships within half a mile. The speaker paid a glowing tribute to Major Thayer, who he thought had received scant credit for his part in the gallant defense. The fall of Fort Mifflin was soon followed by the hemming in and destroying of the American fleet. The American defenses on the Delaware being now scattered to the winds, and the enemy having full possession of Philadelphia, Congress was compelled to fly to the interior and the broken battalions of the patriot army sought winter quarters at Valley Forge. Mention was made of the merrymaking of the British in Philadelphia at the Mischianza, the subsequent evacuation of the city and the march of Lord Clinton's army to New York, the pursuit by the patriot army and the battle of Monmouth.

At the close of his address Capt. Bellas was given a vote of thanks and was also elected to corresponding membership.

Rev. Mr. Hayden announced that at the May meeting the address would be by H. M. Richards of the Pennsylvania German Society on the "German Leaven in the Pennsylvania Loaf."

The following persons were elected to membership: C. Scharar, John Sturdevant, E. R. Troxell, A. R. Root.

## WERE IN SULLIVAN'S ARMY.

W. A. Wilcox, Esq., of Scranton, in a paper read by him before the Daughters of the American Revolution says that among the names of those in Sullivan's army he noticed Esquire Archibald Stark, Captain Luke Day, Lieutenant Elijah Day, private David Ford, James Wilcox, two Robert Littles, Major David Piatt and many other familiar names. This was the army which passed up the Susquehanna River in August, 1779, and encamped one night at Slocum Spring—Tunkhannock—where the tannery now stands. In returning from up the river it is said that Sullivan's army also camped for one night at the same place.—Tunkhannock Democrat.

## ORIGINAL EDITION "GERTRUDE OF WYOMING."

[Daily Record, April 14, 1897.]

Charles Quick, the North Franklin street bookseller and stationer, yesterday received from a private collector of old books in New York a copy of the original edition of Thomas Campbell's famous poem, "Gertrude of Wyoming." The edition was published in 1809 in London by T. Bensley of Bolt Court for the author. The book is about a foot long by eight inches wide, and is printed on hand-made paper made in 1802, the paper bearing the water mark of that date. The print is very large and clear and the book is in good condition, although showing the effect of age.

## AN OLD WELL.

[Daily Record, April 14, 1897.]

While workmen were excavating for the foundation walls for St. Stephen's Church yesterday they came across an old well about sixteen feet deep, near the sidewalk. A large flagstone covered the top. It is believed that the well was at least a century old. There was no water in it.





### A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Daily Record, April 13, 1897.]

The Wyalusing correspondent of the Record sends the following: Apropos the claim made by Ira Davenport of Plymouth in a February Record, that he is the only living man who has heard the story of the Wyoming Massacre from the lips of a participant, your correspondent would state that there is in Wyalusing a lady, Mrs. Lucretia Gaylord Hines, who, when a girl up to 13, repeatedly heard from the lips of Mrs. Lucretia York Buck, wife of Capt. Aholiab Buck, who was slain in the massacre, a minute narration of the dreadful scene enacted there. Shortly after that memorable event Maj. Gaylord, a pioneer in these parts, married Mrs. Buck, and our townslady, Mrs. Hines, is their great granddaughter, being but a little past middle age and having an excellent memory. Mrs. Hines has a distinct recollection of the story of the massacre, as well as incidents and episodes in connection therewith, as narrated by her great grandmother. The day of the massacre Mrs. Buck was engaged in making bread. The alarm being given, she left the bread and everything else, and fled to the fort, carrying her 3-months-old babe, and accompanied by her mother, Mrs. York, and her six or seven children, Mr. York being a prisoner in Canada at that time, his capture by the Indian and British having been at this place some months before. Mrs. Hines relates many things about the hardships and sufferings encountered by Mrs. Buck, whose daughter, 3 months old at the time of the massacre, on reaching womanhood, became the wife of Maj. John Taylor, an early settler, whose descendants are among the best people of Wyalusing.

### JAMES SLOCUM KILLED.

[Daily Record, April 20, 1897.]

James S. Slocum of Exeter Borough, near West Pittston, and a representative of one of the oldest families in Wyoming Valley, was instantly killed last evening on the Lehigh Valley Railroad while walking on the tracks near the Forest Castle Hotel, a short distance north of Pittston. His head was cut off, his back lacerated and one of his arms was smashed.

Mr. Slocum was 70 years of age and lived on the old Slocum homestead close

to the mountain at Exeter Borough. He lived with a widow of his brother, William Slocum, who died suddenly Oct. 19, 1895, and with his nephew.

Deceased was born on the homestead and was quite prominent in his time. He was a son of Layton and Grayeful Slocum, his father being the second sheriff of Luzerne County, when the county embraced several of the counties now adjoining. His great-grandfather, Jonathan Slocum, was killed soon after the massacre of Wyoming. The subject of this sketch was also a grand-nephew of the famous Frances Slocum, who was stolen by the Indians.

Deceased was educated at the common schools and at Kingston Seminary and removed to Scranton in 1854, where for a time he engaged in the milling and mercantile business.

He was a delegate to the national convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln for the presidency of the United States. He enlisted in 1862 in the 134th Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, and served through the war, and on his return became proprietor of the Scranton Republican, which he conducted for a number of years until it passed into the control of the Scrantons.

Mr. Slocum was appointed postmaster of Scranton in 1869 by President Grant and in 1874 was reappointed by President Grant. He had considerable opposition to the latter appointment, but finally succeeded in overcoming all obstacles. He was a candidate for the State Senate in 1872, but withdrew in the convention. He was the prime mover in the erection of the Academy of Music at Scranton.

After figuring thus largely in the history of Scranton he removed back to the homestead in Exeter in 1876, but remained a director of the Scranton Savings Bank until about four years ago. He was the first Burgess of Exeter Borough and continued in that office for five terms.

Mr. Slocum in 1881 sued the Lehigh Valley Railroad Co. for trespassing on his farm and claimed \$88,000 damages. The appraisers awarded him \$22,000, but he would not accept this and later a jury awarded him \$15,000.

He is survived by one sister, Mrs. Oakford of Scranton. Mr. Slocum was well known to the older residents of Wyoming Valley and was in his time one of the most prominent residents of this vicinity.



## SOME APRIL STORMS.

[Daily Record, April 22, 1897.]

The two heavy frosts of Tuesday and Wednesday nights of this week (the mercury falling to 22 on Tuesday) are a reminder that winter is still in the lap of spring. The delightful weather which we often have in April is apt to be succeeded by the most inclement weather. For instance, in April, 1857, there was an unusually heavy snow storm, though the thermometer did not fall so low as it did this week. On the 20th of April, 1857, snow fell on Pocono Mountain to the depth of five feet, as shown by a letter published in the Record several years ago by David T. Bound, who was then superintendent of the L. & E. R. R., and who was on the Pocono at the time. His train was stalled for three days.

James D. Laird recollects that storm and says the snow was from fully two feet deep in Wilkes-Barre. The Record for that week stated that the storm had so interfered with the office work that it was necessary to call in extra assistance in the way of steam for the power press.

E. H. Chase, Esq., remembers that the storm seriously affected the courts. The drifts were so bad and the storm so heavy throughout the county that court, which had assembled for the spring term, was compelled to adjourn because of the absence of jurors. Stiles Williams of Bear Creek, for a long time proprietor of the hotel at Prospect Rock, created a sensation by bringing in several jurymen from Bear Creek Township and neighborhood, the party being pulled by four horses, with five outriders going on ahead to break the road.

In Wilkes-Barre, roofs of sheds were crushed and telegraph poles were broken down and the wires tangled in the street.

The late Richard Sharpe, who was then living at Eckley, in this county, recorded in his diary that snow began falling at Eckley April 19, 1837. The next evening it was thirty-one inches deep and on the 21st the depth was fully three feet. The thermometer did not fall more than 2 degrees below the freezing point.

Charles Morgan was on Long Island Sound on a steamer en route from New London to New York. The reckoning had become lost and the vessel had a difficult time in making port.

On April 20th, 1843, the last snow of the winter disappeared and on June 1st,

same year, a sharp frost killed the beans and apple crop.

April 17th, 1854, fifteen inches of snow fell.

The following item was taken from the diary of the late Jacob J. Dennis:

"Snow fell on the 4th day of May, 1812, at Wilkes-Barre, nearly all day. Peach and apple trees were in blossom and on Wilkes-Barre Mountain the snow was a foot deep."

Just ten years ago, April 18, 1887, there was an unusually late snow storm. Fully seven or eight inches of snow fell in this city and about a foot of snow fell at Laurel Run, Lehman and other surrounding places. The thermometer did not reach the freezing point. The storm began at about 5:30 a. m., ceased in the middle of the day and continued from sundown till midnight.

## DEATH OF AN OLD SETTLER.

[Daily Record, April 28, 1897.]

Peter Sharps, one of the oldest residents in this section, died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning at his home on his farm in Exeter Township. Deceased was born eighty-two years ago in New Jersey, but came to the Wyoming Valley with his parents when he was 5 years old. The family settled in Kingston Township, now Dorranceton, and owned large tracts of land there, which they disposed of before it was known that they were underlaid with rich beds of anthracite. For fifteen years Mr. Sharps owned and worked the farm in Exeter Borough now owned by the Lehigh Valley Co., a portion of which is used as the fair grounds.

For the past forty years, however, he has lived on his farm in Exeter Township, and at the time of his death made his home with his son John. He had been in ill health for some time, and his death was not unexpected. He is survived by five sons—William, Freeman, Jacob, Albert and John. Among his daughters are Mrs. Irwin Miller of Exeter Township, and Mrs. Floyd Richards of Upper Pittston.

Mr. Miller's brother, who is also about 80 years old, is the owner of the ferry at Port Blanchard. "Uncle" Peter Sharps, as he was familiarly called, was widely known throughout this section of the country.

The funeral will take place on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, and the remains will be taken to Wyoming for interment.





## AN HONORED RESIDENT.

The accompanying cut is a faithful likeness of Charles Morgan, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest and most respected citizens. Mr. Morgan was born in Whitpain Township, Montgomery County, Pa., Oct. 31, 1814, and is therefore in his eighty-third year. Having been a man of exemplary habits all through life, and coming from rugged Quaker stock, he has almost uninterruptedly enjoyed perfect health, and is to-day hale and hearty, retaining every faculty. In early life Mr. Morgan learned the shoemaker's trade and drifted to Philadelphia, where he followed this avocation for several years. On Aug. 1, 1839, being in rather poor health, he left Philadelphia, expecting to visit in the Wyoming Valley until cold



CHARLES MORGAN.

weather and then return to the Quaker City. He was two days and three nights, lacking three hours, on the journey, going to Harrisburg on the old Columbia Railroad and coming to Wilkes-Barre by packet on the canal. Mr. Morgan was very much impressed with Wilkes-Barre on his arrival. It was then a village of 1,200 inhabitants, had an abund-

ance of foliage in its confines, while mountain and plains were covered with almost a virgin forest. Several weeks were spent in fishing in the Susquehanna and moderate hunting about the fields and mountains, Mr. Morgan being in the pursuit of health, and when the frosts came he entirely recovered. Deciding to settle down in Wilkes-Barre he commenced as a journeyman shoemaker, which he continued until 1843, and thereafter for four or five years was in business with John Kline, when the partnership was dissolved, owing to the latter's ill health. He purchased the hardware business of Isaac Wood in 1868, where Weitzenkorn's store now is, and conducted this in addition to the shoe store until about 1870, when he entered into partnership with his son Jesse in the shoe store. Mr. Morgan continued actively in business in the hardware line until about ten years ago, since when the firm of C. Morgan's Sons, the present enterprising concern, comprising Edward, Charles and Benjamin, succeeded him.

Mr. Morgan was married to Miss Ellen Hann of Huntington Township, this county, April 2, 1842, and his estimable wife is still spared, the venerable couple having enjoyed fifty-five years of happy wedded life. Mrs. Morgan was born Dec. 25, 1823, being about nine years younger than her husband.

Relative to the marked progress of Wilkes-Barre and the Wyoming Valley Mr. Morgan remarks that upon taking a retrospective glance of the long years that have elapsed since his arrival, it is difficult to comprehend the enormous prosperity which has visited this section and the development of its natural resources. Not until after the late Civil War did Wilkes-Barre show any particular advance, but since that period the progress of this municipality has been wonderful. He has noted these changes, and the village of 1839 of 1,200 people is to-day a teeming business and commercial centre of 55,000 or 58,000 inhabitants. Who can predict with certainty the progress that awaits this city and valley during the next fifty-eight years, the time that Mr. Morgan has resided in Wilkes-Barre?

## DIAL ROCK DAUGHTERS.

[Daily Record, April 24, 1897.]

The ladies of the Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have a pleasant custom of meeting from house to house and from town to town.



They held a meeting yesterday at the residence of Mrs. William A. Wilcox in Scranton, and as the date was the wedding anniversaries of both Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Frear, these ladies furnished the refreshments. The spread was a delightful one and was partaken of with the greatest relish.

The principal item of business was to consider a plan for erecting a building in West Pittston, the same to be used for a public hall. Mrs. Thomas Ford had offered to donate a valuable lot and the ladies desire to erect a building to cost about \$3,000, it to have a public hall on the ground floor and a flat up stairs. The ladies calculated that such a hall would be not only a self sustaining project, but a paying one, furnishing them a good place for meetings and supplying the borough with a hall much needed for festivals and entertainments. No decision was come to.

Two ladies were elected members: Miss Ella Urquhart Sturdevant of Wilkes-Barre and Miss Mary L. D. Hart of Pittston, daughter of Hon. Theodore Hart.

By invitation Dr. F. C. Johnson of Wilkes-Barre then read his paper on the "Pioneer Women of Wyoming," detailing the part which they played in the settlement and early occupation of this valley.

Among those present were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Langford, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Fear, Mrs. W. T. McCabe, Mrs. George Johnson, Mrs. T. R. Coward, Mrs. S. A. Urquhart, West Pittston.

Mrs. E. A. Hill, Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. C. I. A. Chapman, Port Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Day, Mrs. Dr. Bardwell, Tunkhannock.

### STORY OF THE MASSACRE.

With reference to living persons who heard the story of the Wyoming massacre from the lips of active participants, the Record is informed that Mary E. Sutton (maiden name Heft) at Mill Creek is one of these. She heard the story from the lips of her uncle, Charles Harris, who at the time was a boy of about 15 years. He was at the front at the time of the massacre and afterwards helped bury the dead. Mrs. Sutton is now about 60 years of age. Harris lived to be over 90 years.

### MARKS OF THE SCALPING KNIFE.

A ghastly reminder of the battle of Wyoming has found its way to the Historical Society. Recently there was exposed to view by an excavation in Wyoming a grave, though there was nothing else than a skeleton found. The skull gives unmistakable evidence that it was that of one of the unfortunate pioneers who lost his life at the hands of the savages. On top of the head is a bullet hole and on one temple what appears to have been a tomahawk thrust, the blade having been driven with such force as to carry away a piece of the skull and leave the brain exposed. But these wounds are not the most striking feature. The cruel savage scalped his victim so savagely that his blade sunk into the skull at each of the two motions made by him in the horrid act. The two semi-circular cuts are plainly distinguished at the very spot where the Indians were accustomed to remove the scalp lock. They form a circle about three inches in diameter. The grave was found in what was formerly a burying ground on the site of the village, but of which every trace vanished long ago. It was the first graveyard in the valley so far as appears.

### THE STUDY OF GENEALOGY.

The recent growth and increase of societies in which eligibility to membership depends upon the deeds of ancestors rather than upon any personal qualifications of members, has resulted in a great revival of the study of genealogy in this country. We have the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, the Society of Colonial Wars, Society of the War of 1812, Colonial Dames, Society of the Mayflower Descendants, Holland Society and others, organized and organizing. To become a member of any of these a record of the family history is required.

It is an injustice to characterize this movement as merely a society fad or passing fancy. It is much more. It stimulates a desire for genealogical and historical research, a pleasing and interesting study. It leads to a proper respect for one's ancestors and creates a desire to emulate their work for the good of one's family and country. It revives an interest in American history and promotes patriotism, good citizenship and love of country. Therefore, the movement is one to be commended and thousands are now making





a study of their family history. In fact, every person should compile and preserve such a family record, for it may be of great value to future generations, if not to themselves.

Foremost among journals to aid in extending this interesting study is the Mail and Express, which maintains a weekly department devoted to queries for family records and replies thereto. The department is open to any one who wishes to make use of it. In this connection that paper is printing a long series of articles devoted to the history of the families and descendants of the signers of the Mayflower Compact, which are particularly timely just at present.

### FIFTY YEARS A CHURCH.

[Daily Record, May 4, 1897.]

The Providence (Lackawanna County) Presbyterian Church celebrated its semi-centennial on Sunday. The anniversary sermon was preached in the morning by the pastor, Rev. G. E. Guild, and Rev. P. H. Brooks of this city participated in all the services.

At the evening service Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke of West Pittston gave a valuable address on "Providence in 1844." He began by recalling the contests of authority and territorial rights in this region, when Indians, Yankees, Pennamites, Tories and other sympathizers laid claim to the lands in the Lackawanna and Susquehanna valleys. The venerable speaker referred to the events inseparable with the county's history and enacted in this valley and mentioned the Wyoming massacre as only an incident in the extended chapter of tragedies. From this he passed on to other types of conflicts on this historic ground.

The speaker explained the various causes which led up to the division of Presbyterial lines and stated that unfortunately for that part of Lackawanna Valley, the dividing line between two of the Presbyteries presenting different branches of the church was not as well established as Mason and Dixon's line. Honesdale, Carbondale, Dundaff and Montrose belonged to the Presbytery of Montrose, and that Presbytery which went with the new school claimed Abington, Providence and other places along the dividing line as within her jurisdiction, while Wilkes-Barre, Kingston, Tunkhannock and Pittston belonged to the Luzerne Presbytery which claimed to a

territorial line north of Providence and Abington.

While the division took place in 1837, nothing was said as to this disputed line until 1842, when the Luzerne Presbytery organized a church in Scranton. This suggested to the brethren of the Montrose Presbytery the wisdom of looking after Providence and other places in the valley. Nothing was done, however, in this direction until the Luzerne Presbytery sent a missionary to Scranton with instructions to hold religious services at Providence and Abington. This moved the Montrose Presbytery to send a missionary to Abington, Providence and Hyde Park, who organized a church. Then the battle commenced in earnest. After much controversy a committee met to confer over the matter. The two branches of the church finally came together in peace in 1870, after a separation of thirty years.

In 1844 Providence was the largest village between Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale.

There was in 1844 what was known as the underground railroad. Its "head-quarters" were in Wilkes-Barre. At Providence it switched off from the valley and ran through "Leggett's Gap" in the direction of Abington and Montrose. This railroad attracted but little attention from the fact that it was only operated at night and only accommodated fugitive slaves seeking freedom in the Northern States and in Canada. The stock was not in the market. These fugitives, who kept themselves out of sight during the day, would leave Wilkes-Barre about 10 o'clock at night with instructions to keep to the main road until they reached Providence and then take to the left and "take to the woods." If they got through Providence and into the woods safely they were happy. They had some good friends in and around Providence. So far as known no fugitive slaves were ever captured and returned to slavery under the fugitive slave law in old Lackawanna Valley.

Dr. Parke served the people of Scranton five years, with two years in Providence. For sixty or seventy years after its settlement there were no houses of worship erected in the valley. Nor was any attempt made to establish other than common schools. There was an academy in Hartford in 1844 and also one in Wilkes-Barre. These were the only classical schools in this part of the State. The contrast between the early settlers of the Lackawanna Valley in



the neglect of religious and educational facilities and the Presbyterians who settled the southern and western part of Pennsylvania is striking.

Dr. Parke then followed with a history of the church, showing how it was organized and had grown, the management of its finances and the work it had accomplished during the fifty years of its existence.

#### LOCAL MASONIC HISTORY.

One of the most valuable contributions to our local history that has appeared in years is Oscar J. Harvey's History of Masonic Lodge 61, this city. It took shape in the author's mind as a modest little publication of about 100 pages, but it grew with the passing years until it has become a splendid volume of over 650 pages. Its title needs an explanation. It is by no means restricted to Masonic affairs, though for a central idea it takes up the history of Lodge 61, that venerable Masonic body which celebrated its hundredth anniversary three years ago. There have been happenings in the lodge that have gone far beyond its boundaries, and the men who have figured in its history represent the very soul and life of early Wilkes-Barre. So that the book is much more than a history of the lodge, it is a history of Wyoming Valley as well.

Lodge No. 61 has a history, interesting not only to its members, but to all Free Masons. It is the oldest Masonic body in northeastern Pennsylvania. Many of the best and most eminent men of the Wyoming Valley have been Masons and it is doubtful if any other Masonic lodge in Pennsylvania bears on its roll the names of as many prominent men as does Lodge 61. The organization, by a singular coincidence, has had sixty-one masters. Of these twenty-five are still living.

The volume opens with an interesting description of the introduction of Masonry into northeastern Pennsylvania and nearly thirty pages are devoted to the fanatical crusade against Masonry, which began with the mysterious disappearance of Morgan in 1826 and continued for ten or a dozen years. Few in the younger generation are aware that this anti-Masonic crusade was carried into State and national politics. In Luzerne County the prominent opponents of the fraternity were Oristus Collins, Hendrick B. Wright, Chester Butler, James McClintock, Sharp D. Lewis and others. The feeling ran so high that a paper

was established in Wilkes-Barre, the Anti-Masonic Advocate, which ultimately became the Record of the Times. Years afterwards, some of these crusaders, notably Wright and Lewis, became active and zealous Free Masons, members of Lodge 61.

A valuable feature of the book is a series of biographical sketches of some of the men who figured prominently in the lodge. These sketches, together with numerous footnotes, furnish a mass of local history that is largely new. The author has wisely added a detailed index so that all this information can be readily put into use.

In these days, when so many historical and genealogical works are put on the market by authors too lazy to prepare an index, Mr. Harvey's thoroughness in this respect is truly refreshing. With the index and the alphabetical list of members the reader has all the material at his command.

The volume is enriched with numerous illustrations, most of them original. One of the finest is a portrait of Governor Henry M. Hoyt, which could not possibly be improved upon. No portrait of Judge Jesse Fell is known to exist, but Mr. Harvey has presented an excellent silhouette, given to him by a grandson, the late Capt. James P. Dennis. Other original portraits are of Chief Justice Gibson, Andrew Beaumont, Judge David Scott, Judge Conyngham, Arnold Colt, Gen. Isaac Bowman, Warren J. Woodward, Garrick Mallery.

Mr. Harvey has gone out of the beaten path. While he has had to utilize the earlier histories to some extent, he has searched out much hitherto unpublished materials, from letters, newspapers and other sources. His book displays tireless and patient research and the recording with careful hand of the men and events he describes. The volume ought to be of interest to every Mason of this county. It ought to be of interest to every lover of the history of Wyoming Valley. The price is \$5. The book is in blue buckram and reflects the best workmanship of J. W. Raeder's binding establishment. The typography is that of E. B. Yordy. The volume is dedicated to Abram Nesbitt, who, though not a Mason, is a great-grandson of one of the earliest Free Masons who emigrated from Connecticut to the Wyoming Valley. Mr. Harvey's history ought to be in every well appointed library in Luzerne County, but as the edition is limited to 300 copies this would not be possible.





### GENEALOGICAL NOTES.

The following Fish family notes, which are furnished the Record by William H. Castle, Philadelphia, will be of interest in Wyoming Valley. That the line of descent is correct is shown by the fact that it has been accepted by the historian of the Mayflower Society:

Elder Wm. Brewster, born Scrooby, England, (1559-1560) died April 16, o. s. 1644; and Mary, his wife, born —, died 1627. (Heiman's Puritan Settlers, page 328.)

Their son was Jonathan Brewster, born 1585, died 1661; and Lucretia, his wife, born —, died 1678. (Calkin's History of New London, 1852, pages 285-308.)

Their daughter was Ruth Brewster, born —, died April 3, 1677; married John Pickett, born —, died Aug. 16, 1667. (Calkins, page 308; also Savage's Genealogical Dic. of N. E., page 424.)

Their daughter was Mary Pickett, born —, died Jan. 15, 1734-5; married Benjamin Shapley (or Shapleigh) April 10, 1672.

Their daughter was Ruth Shapley, born Dec. 24, 1672, died —; married Capt. John Morgan, of Groton, Conn., born June 10, 1667, died 1744-46. (Calkins, pages, 350, 419, 420.)

Their daughter was Jemima Morgan, born May 5, 1715, died —; married Thomas Fish on Aug. 25, 1743, born —, died —. (Groton, Conn., town records.)

Their son was Jabez Fish, born July 10, 1747, died April 16, 1814; married — Avery, born —, died —. (family papers; court records at Wilkes-Barre.)

Their children were Jemima, born 1777, died 1819; married Capt. Zebulon Butler.

Anna; married Josiah Wright.

Sarah; married Robert Lewis.

Thomas.

Copy of abstract of town clerk of Groton, Conn., Office of Vital Statistics: Moses Fish and Martha Williams, married Nov. 5, 1713.

Moses Fish, their son, born Oct. 20, 1714.

Thomas Fish, their son, born Aug. 18, 1716.

Elisha Fish, their son, born Feb. 7, 1720.

Thomas Fish and Jemima Morgan, married Aug. 25, 1743.

Their children:

Jabez Fish, born July 10, 1747.

Jemima Fish, born Oct. 4, 1748.

Thomas Fish, born Jan. 18, 1750.

### Capt. George Sytez.

No. 1,452—George Sytez as second lieutenant in the Second New York Regiment, Continental Infantry, in 1775; adjutant of Col. Gansevoort's Third New York Regiment, 1776-78; promoted captain Jan. 7, 1780, and transferred to First New York Regiment. His name appears on half pay roll as major. From about 1793-96 Capt. Sytez resided in Wilkes-Barre. I desire to know (1) when and where he was born, (2) when and where he died and (3) name and address of any living descendant.—[Mail and Express.

### Cooke, Chapman, Forsythe.

No. 1,450—Uriah Chapman and his wife, Sybil Cooke, with their daughter, Hannah, and her husband, Charles Forsythe, emigrated with other Connecticut settlers to Wyoming, Pa., leaving their home in Preston, Conn. They escaped the massacre, and Charles Forsythe and wife returned to Preston, the parents remaining in Pennsylvania. I would like to learn the ancestry of Sybil Cooke, Uriah Chapman and Charles Forsythe.—[Mail and Express.

### Wallis and Evans Family.

John Jacob Wallis married Elizabeth Lukens, daughter of John Lukens, surveyor general of Pennsylvania, and located at Wilkes-Barre. They had John Lukens, who died 1863; Grace, who married Evan Rice Evans; Sarah, who married Daniel Smith; Elizabeth, who married John Evans, and died 1817; Gaynor, who married Enoch Smith; Dr. Thomas, and Joseph T., who married Catherine Schaffer. Can any one give information about the above persons?

### CAME FROM A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Daily Record, May 7, 1897.]

Daniel Hefft, a well known and highly respected citizen of Carverton, died on Friday morning at 4 o'clock at the old Hefft homestead, where he was born sixty-nine years ago. He was a son of Jacob Hefft and grandson of Charles Harris, a pioneer settler near the village of Trucksville, where he built the first log cabin and felled the first trees of the forest. Mr. Hefft by thrift and



industry had accumulated a fine property and yet was generous. Any one asking aid was never refused. Always lenient in business, he sustained many losses for fear of distressing the poor. He leaves a widow and eight children.

#### SOME EARLY EXPERIENCES.

George Loveland, who resides at 34 West River street, this city, a likeness of whom is given in this column, is the oldest resident member of the Luzerne County bar, there being only one living member older than he, attorney Samuel McCarragher, now residing at Moscow, Lackawanna County. Mr. Loveland was born in the residence now occupied by Benjamin Tubbs on Main street, Kingston, Nov. 5, 1823, and is therefore in his seventy-fourth year. George Loveland was admitted to the Luzerne County



GEORGE LOVELAND.

bar Aug. 19, 1848, having studied law with the late Gen. E. W. Sturdevant, and owing to ill health refrained from active practice to the extent than otherwise would have been the case but for this fact. Mr. Loveland, as an instance of the remarkable progress that has taken place during his lifetime, remark-

ed that at the present time one may enter a luxuriously furnished passenger car and be whirled away from Wilkes-Barre to Easton, 100 miles, in two and one-half hours. Contrasting this with his experiences in 1841-2-3, when a student at Lafayette College, it is remembered by him that it was necessary to take the stage coach at 3 o'clock in the morning from in front of the old Phoenix Hotel, the site of the present Wyoming Valley Hotel on South River street, and the coach was due in Easton at 11 o'clock at night. A twenty hours' ride over the Wilkes-Barre and Easton turnpike of 1841 is now reduced to a little over two hours; the jolting and bumping ride on coach top, with its attendant hardships, is exchanged for the upholstered reclining chair of the palace car.

Mr. Loveland recalls that upon his return from Easton on March 23, 1843, there was a terrible blizzard, and the experiences of crossing the Pocono were quite severe. He came over the mountain in a sleigh with Austin Shoemaker, who was likewise a student at Lafayette, and upon arriving down in Wyoming Valley it was found that there were over fourteen inches of snow, while the Susquehanna was still frozen over and those en route for Kingston and the West Side crossed the stream over the ice. The ice did not go out from the river until April 10, the freshet having been unusually high, the water and ice breaking over the banks at Forty Fort and coming down between Kingston and the bridge with a strong current. Ice remained piled on the flats until late in May. That was the latest ice freshet known to the Susquehanna for something like a century.

Sylvester Dana, who was a graduate of Yale College late in the 30s, had an academy on South Main street in the second floor of a brick building located near the present site of the Hunt building, now occupied by Lazarus Bros. Mr. Loveland attended this academy one year. "Deacon" Dana then erected the old Wilkes-Barre Academy on Academy street, which thoroughfare took its name from the location thereon of this institution in 1840, and Mr. Loveland attended school there the first day it was opened. Angelo Jackson, father of Ernest and Arthur Jackson; Charles Lathrop, at present a resident of Carbondale, and Asher Miner, an uncle of Hon. Charles A. Miner, were classmates with Mr. Loveland at that time. While pursuing his studies he boarded with





Sylvester Dana and afterwards Anderson Dana, the former's father. Mr. Loveland recalls listening to Anderson Dana's narration of events occurring at the time of the Wyoming massacre, when the latter was 13 years of age.

Of late Mr. Loveland has enjoyed much better health than was the case a few years ago, and is occupying his time with literary research.

#### AN OLD TIME REJOICING.

When the war of 1812 was officially ended and the peace between Great Britain and America was ratified in 1815, the news caused so much enthusiasm in Wilkes-Barre that the village was illuminated and there was every evidence of popular rejoicing. The burgess of the village, Jesse Fell (whose name is so familiar in connection with the discovery that anthracite coal could be used for house fuel), issued a proclamation calling for a celebration. The original manuscript, in Judge Fell's own writing, has been handed the Record by C. E. Butler, whose father, Steuben Butler, was at that time associated with Charles Miner in the publication of the *Gleaner*. We can easily imagine Judge Fell walking into the *Gleaner* office, then at the corner of Franklin and Northampton streets (where Dr. Guthrie now lives), and handing in this particular sheet of copy for publication. The celebration, it will be noticed, happened to occur on Washington's Birthday, and was carried out with much enthusiasm. But there is no record that the high constable was called on to check any "outrageous proceedings." This officer was none other than "Old Michael," who figured so prominently in the early history of Wilkes-Barre. He was the sole preserver of law and order here for many years, and unlike the high constables of to-day, he would accept the office only on condition that there be no votes cast against him. A faithful portrait of him hangs on the walls of the Historical Society. The artist was Samuel Dubois of Doylestown. Here is the document which Jesse Fell issued:

##### Proclamation.

By the arrival of the mail this morning intelligence has been received of the ratification of the Peace between the United States of America and Great Britain by the Senate of these United States—An event grateful to the friends of humanity staying the further

effusion of human Blood and restoring to the American family the blessings of Peace and at a juncture so propitious to our Arms at Neworleans. And it having been represented to me by many respectable Inhabitants that to adopt the practice of many other Towns of Illuminating on the occurrence of so great a National Blessing will be a Suitable and Acceptable mode of demonstrating the Public Joy on the present happy Occation.

Be it therefore known that I Jesse Fell Burgess of the Borough of Wilkes-Barre With the advise and consent of the Town Council do issue this Public Notice hereby Permitting this Borough to be Illuminated on tomorrow evening being Wednesday the 22 Instant to commence at 7 and end at 10 o'Clock, and the high Constable and other Borough Officers are strictly required to see that no riotous or outrageous proceedings in the streets or public places are made to annoy Private Citizens or to destroy the public harmony.

Given under my Hand at Wilkes-Barre this 21st day of February 1815.

Jesse Fell,  
Burgess.

#### AN OLD WILKES-BARRE LOTTERY.

Ben Dillea has on exhibition at his place an ancient lottery curio. The following is the reading on its face:

"Wilkes-Barre meeting house and bank lottery. Class first, No. 1,584.

"This ticket will entitle the bearer to such prize as may be drawn against its number—if demanded in one year—subject to a deduction of 10 per cent.

"Lord Butler, Ebenezer Bowman, William Ross, Rosewell Welles, Matthias Hollenback, Matthew Covell, Ebenezer Slocum, Cornelius Cortright, Thomas Wright, Arnold Colt, Nathan Palmer, Nathan Weller, John Robinson.

"Peter Tracy, Sila Jackson, George Haines, agents."

#### WITHIN A YEAR OF A CENTURY.

Scranton lost its oldest citizen Saturday, May 15, 1897, by the death of Jacob R. Blume of Providence, at the age of 99 years. He was born at Bennington, Vermont, Nov. 5, 1797, and had resided in Scranton and vicinity seventy-five years. Mr. Blume frequently boasted that he had voted for each Democratic candidate for President from Jackson in 1828 to William J. Bryan in 1896.



## PENNSYLVANIA GERMANS.

[Daily Record, May 22, 1897.]

The meeting of the Wyoming Historical Society last evening was addressed by Mr. H. M. M. Richards of Reading, the secretary of the Pennsylvania German Society. The subject of his entertaining and instructive address was "The German Leaven in the Pennsylvania Loaf," and appended is a synopsis:

The speaker began by a consideration of the spirit in the leaven, which has permeated the Pennsylvania loaf and has so happily brought to perfection that which was composed originally of such incongruous materials as the Quaker, the Scotch, Irish and the German. Whatever our origin, to-day we are all Pennsylvanians, and it is that name, above all others, which is now our greatest pride. The speaker claimed that the leaven which has permeated the entire mass and made it what it is, came from Germany.

This leaven began its work early. Hardly had Penn's colony originated when the German emigrant appeared. He was not the ignorant, uncultured, "peasant boor," as has been claimed, but the equal of any in either social status, wealth, enterprise or intelligence. Many of them sprang from the nobility. Indeed the percentage of emigrants of eminent family descent, in Pennsylvania, was greater among the Germans than those of any other nationality, and it is a fact that the remaining portion, the peasantry, were unequaled, as a class, in every characteristic necessary for the founding and upbuilding of a great nation. As to worldly resources there were few who did not possess the means of purchasing their own homesteads and of providing the comforts of life.

The German alone abstained from tricking the aborigines and he alone labored as a missionary for the salvation of their souls, even here in the Wyoming Valley, then a pathless wilderness. Substantially all we know of the Indian language and customs has been learned from the Moravian missionaries.

The speaker here repelled the charge of illiteracy on the part of the German. Reference was made to Spangenburg, who gave up a professorship at the University of Jena to become an evangelist in the new world; Muhlenberg, Boehm, Cammerhoff, Boehler, Zinzen-

dorf and many others equally distinguished in the walks of education and literature. The first type made in America was manufactured by Sauer, in Germantown, in 1738, who also printed the first bible in a European language published in this country. The Ephrata press, in conjunction with Sauer printed, prior to the Revolution, more books than all the presses of New York and New England together. The first printed account of the Declaration of Independence was a full translation in a Philadelphia German newspaper. The first boarding school for girls on this continent was opened in 1749 in Bethlehem. Pedagogy in America originated with a German in Pennsylvania. There were German Sunday schools in Pennsylvania a third of a century prior to the Sunday schools which Robert Raikes established in England. The first step taken toward the introduction of our present public school system was taken by Governor Hiester.

The speaker passed on to consider the French and Indian war in Pennsylvania and the attempt of the province at defense at a cost of \$2,500,000. The speaker showed that it was upon the Pennsylvania Germans that the blow of the savage fell with the greatest fury. Had they not stood firm as a rock who can say what might not have been the result. It was Conrad Weiser, a Pennsylvania German, who, more than anyone else, was instrumental in bringing the war in the province to an end. Soldiers of German descent were found everywhere.

Mr. Richards passed to a consideration of the important part played in the Revolutionary War by the Pennsylvania Germans. It was a Reading company which was the first to respond to Washington's call for troops in 1775. The speaker then went on to show that had it not been for the Pennsylvania Germans there would have been no declaration of independence in 1776. He recalled the meeting of Congress, at which Richard Henry Lee offered the resolution declaring that the colonies ought to be free, and how the success or failure of the motion hung on the action of Pennsylvania's delegates. The Pennsylvania delegation was divided. Some vehemently opposed the motion and failure threatened the whole procedure. But the Pennsylvania Germans held the balance of power. On their action hung the fate of the nation. It was their vote, then, which threw Pennsylvania into the column of independence





and made the immortal declaration possible.

It was hardly a month later that those whose voices had made the declaration of independence possible, were called upon to seal it with their life's blood and make it a valid document. This was at the battle of Long Island, when the foe was about dealing a death blow to the infant republic that the Pennsylvania German interposed his body and stayed for a time the wave of disaster, so that when it finally swept over his corpse it was a break harmlessly beyond. It has been truly said that Long Island was the Thermopylae of the Revolution and the Pennsylvania Germans were its Spartans.

Having gone into further interesting matters concerning the important part they played in the Revolutionary War, the speaker made a beautiful peroration, closing with these words: "Happy the people who have no worse example to follow than that of the Pennsylvania German, and thrice happy they whose lives may be leavened with his spirit."

The following persons were elected to membership: John E. Sayre, J. R. Coolbaugh, John T. L. Sahm and Miss Sarah B. Thomas, the latter to life membership.

Rev. H. E. Hayden submitted some interesting information which he had gleaned concerning the officers of Sullivan's army who were ambushed and killed by Indians at Laurel Run in 1779 and to whose memory Mrs. Martha B. Phelps erected a monument last year. It was referred to the publication committee.

As June 24 will be the 400th anniversary of the discovery of the American continent by the Cabots it was voted to have a popular meeting on that date, to be addressed by Dr. Harry Hakes.

#### DEATH OF WILLIAM SCHRAGE.

[Daily Record, May 26, 1897.]

Without the warning of a moment the death messenger, half an hour before noon yesterday, summoned from this world one of Wilkes-Barre's most prominent business men and best known citizens—William Schrage. Mr. Schrage had not been in the best of health for several days, but his indisposition was only ordinary and did not interfere with his usual business engagements. At 10:30 he went to the store and transacted some business and returned to the house half an hour later. He complain-

ed to Mrs. Schrage of feeling a little worse and lay on the sofa. She asked him a few minutes later if he did not want a cup of tea or something warm. He said he did not and no sooner was the word out of his mouth than he was seized with a convulsion and lapsed into unconsciousness. Physicians were summoned but Mr. Schrage was dead when they arrived. They pronounced death due to apoplexy. The household was scarcely able to realize the evidence of their own eyes and the blow, on account of its suddenness, fell with great force upon them.

William Schrage was born in Hildesheim, Province of Hanover, Germany, and would have been 65 years old in September next. He came to this country in 1852 and located at North Mountain, where he engaged in farming. He was married there in 1857 to Hermina Becker, daughter of Dr. John C. Becker, formerly of Hildesheim, where he was surgeon to the Prince of Hanover in the cavalry service. The young couple removed to Mehoopany, where Mr. Schrage opened a drug store. Later they removed to Tunkhannock and then to Wilkes-Barre, locating first on Bowman Hill.

Mr. Schrage had learned the grocery business in Germany and soon after arriving in Wilkes-Barre his attention was turned to that business. Thirty-three years ago he became manager of the old Empire store, then owned by Conyngham & Co. The name of the firm was successively changed to Conyngham & Skelton, Conyngham & Paine, C. M. Conyngham, and lastly to Conyngham, Schrage & Co., its present name.

In 1884 the latter firm was organized with the following members: The late C. M. Conyngham of this city, William Schrage, Thomas Cassidy and Jacob Schappert, Sr. When this company was organized what was known as the Empire Store, corner Northampton and Washington streets, was started. Beside this store the firm also conducted two others—the Ashley store at Ashley and the other at Sugar Notch, which was conducted in connection with No. 9 colliery of the Wilkes-Barre Coal Co. at that place. The Ashley store was in charge of Thomas Cassidy, who still retains its management, and the store at Sugar Notch was managed by Jacob Schappert. The Sugar Notch store was abandoned in 1885, about a year after the firm of Conyngham & Co. was formed.

Mr. Schappert withdrew from the firm six years ago last February and Major



C. M. Conyngnam, the senior member, died two years ago last September.

Mr. Schrage remained in charge of the store at the corner of Northampton and Washington streets until the time of his death, and his advanced business principles and general progressiveness are shown in the stores, which are among the largest and most important in northeastern Pennsylvania. His business associates reposed unbounded confidence in him, and the fact that it was not misplaced was shown year after year. He was a hard worker and at all hours of the day he was found at his accustomed place, directing the interests with which he was associated. He took very little time for recreation, but seemed to bear up very well under the almost constant work.

Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Schrage, but only two survive—William J., in charge of the retail department of the store at the corner of Washington and Northampton streets, and Louis A. is in charge of the wholesale store on the opposite corner. Mrs. Schrage also survives.

In other walks of life Mr. Schrage was also prominent. For some years he has been president of the Concordia Society and was a member of the Legion of Honor, the Grocers' Association and Lodge No. 61, F. and A. M. He took a special interest in the Concordia Society and aided greatly in the upbuilding of this organization, which under such wise and conservative direction as his has come to be one of the most important social and musical societies in the State. When the agitation for better quarters was started several years ago Mr. Schrage enlisted himself in the enterprise and the present fine quarters was the result. He had the real German love for music and his heart was in anything that pertained to the art. At all of the Concordia concerts and social affairs he was a conspicuous figure and everybody seemed to know him, everybody who patronized the affairs of the society, and they compose people from all the walks of life.

In social life Mr. Schrage was always companionable and in good humor. He did not have very much to say at all times, but yet his genial temperament and good nature always made his presence agreeable and desirable. While generally conservative he advocated everything that tended to the betterment of this city, and as an evidence of this fact may be mentioned the prominent part he took in the agitation for

asphalted streets in this city. Respected, beloved, active, useful, courteous, considerate—one who shed much of good cheer and encouragement to others, William Schrage will always be remembered by hundreds who have known him so well, and he will be sincerely mourned.

In behalf of charity he was not lacking in spirit. No deserving person ever called on him who was not helped, and no deserving organization failed to appeal to him.

Mr. Schrage was a member of St. Paul's German Lutheran Church.

#### DEATH OF JOSEPH MOWERY.

[Daily Record, May 27, 1897.]

Joseph Mowery, the North Main street cigar manufacturer, died suddenly yesterday morning of paralysis. He was accustomed to sleep in a room adjoining his place of business, and on Monday night the landlady heard him coughing violently, and fearing that something was wrong, she went to his room and found him unconscious. He was removed to his home at 12 Hazle street, but did not regain consciousness.

Deceased was born in Germany June 21, 1826, and came to America when young, settling in Wilkes-Barre. He had continuously resided here, except three years spent in Danville and two years in Scranton. He learned his trade in early life, and shortly after coming to this city he opened a place of business on West Market street, where he remained for many years, after which he removed his business to Public Square. He conducted business there for about ten years, and then moved to Danville, where for three years he conducted a restaurant and cigar store. From Danville he returned to this city and opened the Mansion House, on Northampton street, now conducted by Adam Fischer. He remained at that stand for about four years and then retired from business for nine years. Tiring of private life, he again entered business, conducting the old Sharp Corner Hotel," corner Canal and Market streets, for seven or eight years, after which he did business for four years at H. G. Llem's present stand. He then went to Scranton, where he remained three years as foreman in Short & Flynn's cigar manufactory, and returning to Wilkes-Barre, he opened a cigar store on South





Washington street. From there he removed to the Square, then to Northampton street, where he conducted business until last April, when he removed to North Main street.

Mr. Mowery was married in this city May 9, 1852, to Henrietta, daughter of Jacob Zaun, who, with three children, survives: Mrs. W. B. Murray of South Washington street, Mrs. Julia Cole and Joseph, who reside at home, Mrs. Cole's husband having died a year ago, at Ithaca. Deceased is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Mary Hochreiter of South Main street.

Mr. Mowery was an industrious man and was always busy. He could not content himself in idleness, and for this reason he started in business after he had decided to retire to private life. He came from a sturdy German family and always led a straightforward life.

#### DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, June 3, 1897.]

Yesterday afternoon the members of Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, were entertained by Mrs. Pfouts at her picturesque home on Carey avenue, Buttonwood. There was a large attendance and a very enjoyable time. The parlors and other rooms were handsomely decorated with flowers, laurel, ferns and wild flowers. Mrs. Pfouts received the guests in the south parlor and was assisted by Mrs. Charles E. Rice, Mrs. I. P. Hand, Mrs. Stanley Woodward and Mrs. W. H. McCartney.

A pleasant feature of the reception was the presentation of a handsome flag to Mrs. McCartney by Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds on behalf of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. McCartney thanked the donors for the gift and also made a few remarks concerning the history of the Pfouts homestead. She said that in making a research of New England history she learned that the ground was originally owned by Lieutenant Lazarus Stuart, who was a nephew of Captain Lazarus Stuart, who led the forces at Wyoming. Lieutenant Stuart's wife was Dorcas Hopkins, a descendant of John Hopkins of Hartford. Early on the morning of July 4, 1778, a messenger arrived at Buttonwood telling the residents of the massacre and advised them to flee as the Indians were advancing upon them. Dorcas Hopkins Stuart immediately saddled her horse, placed her brother Benjamin in front of

the saddle, and taking her 6-months-old child (the mother of Mrs. Pfouts) in her arms, she fled. She had scarcely reached Inman Hill when she saw flames issuing from the house. Mrs. Stuart proceeded to Harrisburg, where she remained three months, after which she made her way to her husband's people in Connecticut. Mrs. Pfouts was born on the homestead and has lived there all her life.

Oppenheim's orchestra was stationed on the veranda on the north side of the house and played a program of patriotic airs, occasionally interspersed with singing by the Daughters, who were seated on the lawn.

A luncheon was served by a caterer in the dining room at 6 o'clock. The Daughters were seated at twelve small tables, each place being designated by a card with a bow of white and blue ribbon, the colors of the chapter. Surrounded by a profusion of wild flowers, ferns and evergreen, the scene was indeed a pretty one.

Those present were: Mrs. Eugene B. Beaumont, Mrs. William M. Bennett, Mrs. Caleb F. Bowman, Miss Ella M. Bowman, Miss Julia G. Butler, Mrs. John R. Coolbaugh, Mrs. Henry A. Fuller, Miss Elizabeth W. Green, Mrs. Isaac P. Hand, Miss Mary Harvey, Mrs. Thaddeus Hillard, Miss Enola B. Guie, Mrs. William V. Ingham, Miss Mary A. Ingham, Mrs. William H. McCartney, Miss Eleanor D. McCartney, Miss Martha A. Maffet, Mrs. William M. Miller, Mrs. Asher Miner, Mrs. Edward L. Mulligan, Miss Ruth A. Nicholson, Miss Priscilla Paine, Mrs. Benjamin F. Pfouts, Miss Fannie L. Pfouts, Mrs. Benjamin Reynolds, Miss Chauncie E. Reynolds of Scranton, Mrs. John B. Reynolds, Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds, Miss Jennie L. Reynolds, Mrs. Charles E. Rice, Mrs. R. Bruce Ricketts, Mrs. Ferdinand V. Rockafellow, Miss Grace F. Rockafellow, Miss Mary M. Slosson, Mrs. Benjamin R. Tubbs, Mrs. Elijah Wadhams, Miss Stella C. Wadhams, Mrs. Anne Paine Worden, Mrs. Stanley Woodward, Mrs. Marie Meredith Graham, Miss Kathleen Hand, Miss Louise Murphy, Mrs. Julia Miner, Miss Sly, Mrs. Horace See of New York, Mrs. Hodgdon of Baltimore, Mrs. Bolles, Miss Lape, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Priscilla Bennett, Mrs. Burr of Carbondale, the Misses Reynolds of Scranton, Mrs. Annie Oliver, Miss Ella Sturdevant, Mrs. C. D. Wells.

The officers of the chapter are as follows: Regent, Katherine Searle McCartney; vice regent, Sarah Butler,



Woodward; recording secretary, Ella Munroe Bowman; corresponding secretary, Mary Covell Tubbs; treasurer, Marie Orton Beaumont; register, Mary A. Sharpe; historian, Marie Fuller Rice.

Board of management—Stella Dorrance Reynolds, Grace Goodwin Fuller Reynolds, Elizabeth Reynolds Ricketts, Mary Lyman Richardson Hand, Annie Buckingham Dorrance Reynolds, Miss Stella Wadhams, Miss Mary Harvey, Augusta Dorrance Farnham, Mrs. Sterling Loop, Miss Elizabeth Rockwell, Miss Mary Slosson, Clorinda Wadhams Shoemaker Stearns. Mrs. Frederick Corss.

#### DEATH OF FRANK HELME, SR.

Frank Helme, Sr., of Kingston, one of the oldest residents of the West Side, died June 6, 1897, of the infirmities incident to old age. He had reached four score years, having celebrated the eightieth anniversary of his birth the 7th of last August.

Mr. Helme had been a life long resident of this valley. He was a son of Major Oliver Helme, who fifty years ago was one of the most prominent citizens of the county and was at one time sheriff of the county. Major Helme came from Rhode Island to this valley. He was born at South Kingston, Rhode Island, was raised in North Kingston and died at Kingston, Pa. He was of English descent on the paternal side and French Huguenot on the maternal.

The son, Frank Helme, who died yesterday, was born at Ross Hill, now Edwardsville, Aug. 7, 1816. His parents removed to Wilkes-Barre when he was quite young. In 1832 the family removed to Montreal, remaining there three years, and at the end of that time came back to Kingston. Mr. Helme was an active business man and farmer all his life. He has been one of the most intelligent and systematic farmers in the valley and by his industry accumulated considerable real estate. He never took other farmers' theories but experimented for himself. For his age he had wonderful vitality and hardly ever knew what it was to be sick. He had always been an uncompromising Republican.

Mr. Helme's wife died eighteen years ago. He leaves three children—Frank, who resides at home; Mrs. Dr. Horn, of Mauch Chunk, and Mrs. P. M. Carhart, Kingston.

#### ANOTHER HONORED RESIDENT

Levi Howell, one of the oldest and most prominent residents of Kingston Township, was born in Hope Township, Warren County, N. J., Feb. 27, 1817, and is consequently in his eighty-first year. Mr. Howell, although a man who has been an active worker all his life, rugged and hale as a man of 60 years. He was one of a family of seven boys and three girls, and to-day eight of joys excellent health and is to-day as they are living, the youngest being 66 years old.

Mr. Howell came to Northmoreland, now Franklin Township in 1839, where he bought a farm, and remained there twenty-five years, afterwards removing to his present home in Kingston Township, where he has resided thirty-three years. In connection with farming Mr. Howell engaged in lumbering by contract and has in his life time cleared



LEVI HOWELL.

over 250 acres of timber land over the mountain and constructed nearly eight miles of stone fences. When Mr. Howell came to this section there was no market for produce and the farmers hauled their goods to Carbondale and White's Haven, as the latter place was former-





ly called. The mining operations at the former, and lumbering interests at the latter place, created a fair market. In the early days Mr. Howell made a specialty of manufacturing shingles and during the forties hauled his product to New Jersey, where there was a good demand for them.

Mr. Howell says that when he came to Wilkes-Barre there were only three brick buildings in the place, the first one being the G. M. Hollenback building at the corner of West Market and River streets, which was demolished in 1889 to make way for the Coal Exchange building.

There were only five Whigs in the township at the time Mr. Howell came here—William Brace, Alanson Seward, Samuel Smith, Alsop Corwin and Mr. Howell. Mr. Howell voted for General William Henry Harrison for President in 1840 and has voted at every presidential election since that time, having been a Republican all his life. He has been a continuous subscriber to the Record from the days when William P. Miner established it, over forty years ago.

Mr. Howell says he can hardly believe that the Wilkes-Barre of to-day can be but the advance and development of natural resources possessed here when he arrived in 1839, while at that time Scranton was called Slocum Hollow and there was simply an old mill and two or three buildings, where to-day it is a busy and bustling city.

#### PAST FOUR SCORE YEARS.

[Daily Record, June 4, 1897.]

One of Wilkes-Barre's oldest residents passed away in the person of E. B. Stetler of 5 Brook street. Mr. Stetler was 83 years, 10 months and 6 days of age, and he died with the satisfying knowledge of a life well and honorably spent. Death was caused by kidney trouble. He leaves three sons and a daughter—E. M. and G. A. Stetler, living in the West; J. A. Stetler of South Welles street, this city, and Mrs. Lizzie McConnell, also of this city.

Deceased was born in Bloomsburg, and early in life worked as a boss in the construction of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Co.'s canal and later of the Lehigh Valley R. R., before it was extended to this section. In 1840 he came to Wilkes-Barre and started manufacturing sash, doors and blinds. This he continued until 1865, since which time, until a year or two ago, he has been

engaged in handling patent medicines. Mr. Stetler was well known in the community and was universally esteemed.

#### ADDRESS BEFORE UNDERTAKERS' ASSOCIATION.

The State Undertakers' Association held a convention in Wilkes-Barre June 2 and 3. At the conclusion of the second day's session the delegates were given a trolley ride. Taking cars on Public Square at 2:20 they went to Nanticoke, back over the new bridge to Plymouth, up the West Side to Wyoming.

Having arrived at the Wyoming Monument the delegates disembarked from the trolley cars and partook of sandwiches and lemonade in the monument grounds. A brief talk was then given the company by Dr. F. C. Johnson of the Record, who had been invited to narrate the circumstances which led up to the laying of the monument. After alluding pleasantly to the contrast between the funeral director of Egypt, whose mummies remain to us after a lapse of thousands of years and the funeral director of to-day, whose work is one of the beneficences of modern sanitary science, the speaker passed hastily over the events just preceding the battle and massacre of 1778. How the rival claimants to Wyoming under Pennsylvania and those under Connecticut ceased their internecine strife for the time and joined in a common defense of the cause of liberty. How their allegiance to the revolutionary cause had aroused the ire of the British military leaders; how their claim to the soil, though the fruit of purchase, had aroused the treacherous natures of the Indians; how this harsh but deserved treatment of the perfidious Tories living along the Susquehanna had inspired their loyalist hearts with a desire to wreak vengeance on the Wyoming patriots, and how all these three hostile elements conspired to wipe out the defenseless settlement on the frontier of Pennsylvania. Mention was made of the overwhelming force which floated down the river and invaded Wyoming—half British troops from Niagara, the other half made up of loyalists and savages. How the feeble force of about one-third that number—chiefly the youthful, the undisciplined and the aged—made a brave stand against the triple enemy and ultimately gave battle. How Gen. Washington had meanwhile refused to listen



to their frantic pleadings that the Wyoming companies be hurried home to meet the oncoming foe, the refusal being on the ground that the exigency of the public service required them at the front. How the tide of battle turned against the heroic settlers and how they were put to speedy rout, and men, women and children compelled to flee across the wilderness towards Connecticut. There were about 300 killed in the battle, mostly the victims of Indian atrocity, and 200 died of hunger and exposure in the flight. The British official report of the fight said 227 scalps were taken at Wyoming. Many other wounded victims escaped the scalping knife, only to perish in the river or in the flight. The speaker told how the awful slaughter included ten captains, which was all but two; ten lieutenants, leaving only two, and six ensigns, only two escaping, and how the savages then desolated the valley with the torch. No funeral directors were there to minister to the dead. On the contrary the mangled bodies lay on the bloody field through all the summer months, it being October before a party of Revolutionary soldiers were able to give them burial, which was in a common grave. Half a century elapsed before any movement was begun looking to a monument. Meanwhile the exact resting place of the dead heroes had become lost, except to tradition. In 1832 the field in which they were supposed to be buried was explored with an iron rod driven down at all points and thus they were found. July 3, 1832, this hecatomb was opened with imposing ceremony and a subscription was begun for a monument. Nearly all the skulls bore the combined marks of bullet, tomahawk and scalping knife. Only recently a skeleton was dug up in Wyoming showing all three of these modes of savage violence. A year later the corner stone was laid, but in another year the funds gave out and it was not until 1841 that the work was resumed. A committee was sent to Connecticut, whose infant Wyoming was, in 1778, but though the House voted to appropriate \$3,000 to the monument, the movement failed by the refusal of the Senate to concur. The men now having exhausted all their energies the women of Wyoming took hold and in a year the monument was completed, and on the 3rd of July, 1843, dedicated with elaborate exercises.

Mention was made of the centennial of the battle and massacre in 1878, when a hundred thousand persons were as-

sembled there and the President and his cabinet honored with their presence this national historic event. And how each 3rd of July since that time the story has been told in some aspect or other at the meeting which is held at the foot of the monument under the auspices of the Wyoming Commemorative Association, and with an ever increasing interest.

The speaker closed by reading the following beautiful lines written in 1878 by Miss Susan E. Dickinson.

O, beautiful vision of summer delight!  
O, marvelous sweep of the circling hills!  
Where sunshine and shadow contend on the height,  
And a deeper green follows the path of the rills  
As they leap to the valley, whose gold and green  
Adds the finishing charm to the exquisite scene.

I stand on the spot where the brave ones sleep.

Whose memory makes this a sacred vale:

The century-olden shadows sweep  
From by backward gaze, and the mystic veil

Of the past uplifts, to reveal once more  
That vision of blood in the days of yore.

O, patriot souls! from your home above  
Do ye see the land that ye loved at rest?  
Can its wealth of blessing your spirits move

To an added gladness among the blest?  
So I fain would hope, as I win release  
From weariness, breathing this air of peace—

A peace that deepens—a peace that flows  
Like the waves of a river that seeks the sea;

Enfolding the heart in a charmed repose,  
As the spell of some wonderful harmony—

Breathed out from Beethoven's soul and brain,  
Swelling and sinking, and rising again.

Far off, when the tidal rush and spray  
Of our hurrying life and spirit whelm,  
The treasured charm of this golden day

Will memory bring from her silent realm—

Its sunshine and shadow, its odor and balm,

Its freshness and verdure, its blessing of calm.

O, beautiful Wyoming! lingering still,  
By thy loveliness spell-bound, I pause in farewell;

May the winter touch lightly each verdure-crowned hill

Where summer is weaving her wildering spell,

And each summer to come on thy valley outpour

A more radiant bloom from its bountiful store.





## FIFTY YEARS WEDDED.

[Daily Record, June 9, 1897.]

For fifty years have Rev. Dr. and Mrs. N. G. Parke of West Pittston lived happily together and have won the esteem not only of their neighbors and friends in the place of their residence, but of friends throughout the Wyoming and Lackawanna valleys. Yesterday they celebrated their golden wedding anniversary, and although the weather was very disagreeable more than 200 people from a number of cities and towns called to tender their congratulations and to spend a short time in the company of the beloved pastor and his wife.

The reception was held from 3 to 7, and the home was a pleasant place indeed during these hours. The rooms were beautifully decorated and the floral embellishments added grace and charm to the scene. The decorations were supervised by Mrs. T. H. Atherton of Wilkes-Barre and Mrs. Dr. Parke of Scranton. In the two parlors and hall were garlands of flowers and in the nooks and corners were banks of roses, relieved by a background of green. The arrangement could not have been prettier.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parke were assisted in receiving the guests by their daughter, Mrs. T. H. Atherton of Wilkes-Barre, in the east parlor. In the west parlor the Sunday school orchestra of the First Presbyterian Church was stationed and played at intervals during the hours of the reception.

The dining room was also prettily decorated, and in the centre was a large table upon which a running collation was served.

Kindly greetings were extended to the venerable clergyman and his estimable wife by all of the guests.

The children and grand children present were: W. G. Parke, wife and five children, of Scranton; Dr. C. R. Parke and wife, of Scranton; Thomas H. Atherton, wife and six children, of Wilkes-Barre, and Maxwell Parke. Mrs. B. C. Sayre, of Arlington, Florida, sister of

Mrs. Parke, accompanied by her husband, was also present.

In the dining room Mrs. W. G. Parke and Mrs. C. R. Parke poured the coffee and the waitresses were Miss Parke, Miss Atherton and the Misses Stites. The ushers were Mrs. James Hosie of Scranton, Mrs. Harry Fuller of Wilkes-Barre and Miss Mae Strong of West Pittston. Some beautiful gifts were given by members of the family.

During the afternoon Hon. Theodore Strong made a few congratulatory remarks and they conveyed the sentiments of all those present.

Among those who called were three people who witnessed the marriage of Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Parke fifty years ago—Hon. Theodore Strong of West Pittston, Mrs. W. S. Parsons of Wilkes-Barre, and Mrs. B. C. Sayre, of Arlington, Florida.

## A REVOLUTIONARY PENSIONER.

The Record has been handed by Miss Franc Overton a document dated 1835, a declaration of Charles Harris of this county in which he makes application for pension on account of services as a revolutionary soldier.

He says he is a native of Kingston, Luzerne County, Pa., born in Orange County, N. Y., Feb. 15, 1768. In 1769 his father took his family to Wyoming Valley. Young Harris, whose father resided at Wilkes-Barre, entered the service as a substitute for Gideon Church in the spring of 1780, in the company of Capt. Simon Spalding and Lieut. Lature, a Frenchman, and was under the command of Col. Zebulon Butler. He performed garrison duty nearly ten months, guarding the fort at Wilkes-Barre. He was standing sentry on the night that Col. Ransom and others were taken prisoners by the Indians in Shawnee; two women made their escape from the Indians and came up to the fort in the night and gave the alarm. He was the first to hail them. Applicant had brother William Harris. The Gideon Church for whom he was substitute belonged to the regular troops and Harris thinks he enlisted under Capt. Durkee, who was killed in the battle of July 3, 1778. Church died previous to 1800.



## DR. HAKES'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, June 11, 1897.]

Thursday was the seventy-second birthday anniversary of Dr. Harry Hakes, and in the evening that gentleman was called on by many of his friends and neighbors, who brought hearty congratulations. Dr. Hakes has led an active life and except for rheumatism the years sit lightly on him. His earlier life was devoted to the practice of medicine, his later life to the practice of law. He has given much attention to history, both local and general, and in the Columbian year he wrote a little book on Columbus which will long remain to do honor to his erudition. He is a lover of nature's solitudes, and there are few men who have whipped the trout streams with greater assiduity and success than he. He keeps abreast with the world's progress and is gifted with conversational powers that make him a charming companion. He is a ready speaker on nearly every topic—law, medicine or the gospel. While he is generally accredited with being a little out of the orthodox path he yet has a familiarity with the scriptures that often surprises those who hear him. As to the goal towards which we are all tending Dr. Hakes certainly has no doubts of the direction he is going, for in sending the Record a bottle of wine (his patriotism prompts him to patronize only American vintages) he wittily says:

"Accept the compliments of Harry Hakes on the seventy-second anniversary of his birth. When you, sir, and all your devils shall have attained the same age, I shall expect you to return the same liquidated mem. to me. Please send it by balloon and in no event entrust it to transportation by power of gravitation.

"June 10, 1897. 11 o'clock."

Here's wishing the good doctor happy returns of this pleasant anniversary, together with the wish that it may not often bring weather that requires overcoats. He says he never until this year needed an overcoat on his birthday.

And when his generous spirit shall be liberated from its tenement of clay may it go soaring into the blue empyrean where messages never come from earth unless indeed they shall be carried by balloon.

## AN EARLY SETTLER.

[Daily Record, June 12, 1897.]

Edmund Carey of Benton is in this city this week attending court. He was one of the early residents of Wilkes-Barre and was born August 12, 1822, on a farm at the lower end of town, now known as Carey avenue, which has been named after the family. He states that when he was a boy farm land extended all the way up, almost to the centre of the city, and there were only five or six houses on Public Square. His wife died 6 years ago. He has five adult sons in the best of health.

His father, George Carey, was one of the settlers who had the handling of the first anthracite coal in Wyoming Valley. He helped open a stripping in Pittston Township, now known as Plains Township, in 1815, and in the spring of that year loaded a raft with several others and took it down the Susquehanna to Harrisburg, where they sold the raft load of 40 tons of anthracite for \$10. They were discouraged at such remuneration and left the transportation of coal dormant until 1820, when they took another raft load down and failed to find a buyer. They were so discouraged that they dumped their load of black diamonds into the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, and as far as these early pioneer shippers were concerned the opening up of a coal market was ended.

DESCENDANT OF FRENCH  
REFUGEE.

[Daily Record, June 12, 1897.]

The Record's Wyalusing correspondent sends the following:

Irvine Homet, whose home was a few miles from this place, died of bilious trouble on Thursday afternoon, after a short illness. The deceased, who was 38 years old, was unmarried and the only son of Milton Homet. He was a man of robust physique, quiet ways and domestic habits and a great reader, his life having been principally spent at home, where, in conjunction with his father, he was engaged in farming and looking after their extensive financial interests.

The Homets were pioneer settlers, their ancestors being refugees who at the time of the French revolution fled from their native country, a colony of them purchasing and clearing up the fertile lands along the Susquehanna in





the vicinity of Asylum, as the township occupied by them was called.

### QUEEN ESTHER'S ROCK.

[Daily Record, June 15, 1897.]

The tragic scene in the battle and massacre of Wyoming, where the Indian fury, Queen Esther, with her own hands killed a dozen or two prisoners, was recalled yesterday and the spot so marked as to preserve it for all time. The stone which formed the centre of the fatal circle in which the prisoners were put to death is in the borough of Wyoming, about a quarter of a mile from the postoffice. It is enclosed in a cage on a lot purchased of Amos Hughes. The lot is irregular in shape, equivalent to a lot fourteen feet square, on Susquehanna avenue. Just now it is not located very picturesquely, being overshadowed by a big barn, but the future will doubtless remedy that. The lot is surrounded by a neat iron fence.

The rock is about six feet long, flattened in form, and rudely resembling in outline an Indian moccasin. It projects above the ground about a foot and has suffered much at the hand of the relic hunting vandals. The Daughters have undertaken to preserve it from further injury and have had it enclosed in a steel cage. On this cage is a tablet of bronze thus inscribed:

Upon this rock  
The Indian Queen Esther  
Slaughtered the Brave Patriots  
Taken in the Battle of July 3, 1778.  
Preserved by the  
Wyoming Valley Chapter  
of the  
Daughters of the American Revolution  
1895.

The exercises were conducted beneath a spreading oak. The officers and invited guests occupied a platform and seated around were the Daughters of the American Revolution and members of the patriotic societies, the Wyoming Historical Society and the Wyoming Commemorative Association.

Alexander's band played patriotic airs. The opening prayer was made by Rev. H. H. Welles, D. D. Col. G. M. Reynolds presented the deed of the monument lot, which cost \$87, minus the coal. It is in the name of Madame Katherine Searle McCartney, regent, in trust for the Wyoming Valley Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. The presiding officer was Judge Charles E. Rice.

### About the Rock.

The address was by Mrs. Katherine S. McCartney, who, after devoting some attention to the adoption of the stars and stripes, commemorated on this occasion, gave an account of the rock, its tragic history and the evidence for believing that this is the identical boulder where the Indian fury performed her work of desperate revenge. In the course of her remarks Mrs. McCartney said:

The skeptic is in evidence in matters of history as well as of religion. And as time rolls on the story seems so far remote and so horrible that this skeptical fever has thrown the blight of doubt around some of the most prominent events, but when tradition is supported by records they then go hand in hand. It is but 119 years since the massacre was the sequel of the battle of Wyoming. The only spot especially named by the survivors was the spring at the rock, called Bloody Rock and later Queen Esther's Rock. I may weary you with details, but I think in so doing I may forever silence all doubts.

Let me tell you that the spot where the rock is located was once the Perkins farm. The late Hon. Steuben Jenkins has thus described it: "Near the brow of the hill, at the southeast of the village of Wyoming, and a little more than a mile from the field of action. This rock at that time was about two feet high at its eastern front, with a surface four or five feet square, running back to a level with the ground, and beneath it at its western extremity."

Shall we not believe the testimony of those who buried the slain, of those who saw the places and conditions of those who fell? Shall we not believe the testimony of those who escaped? I leave it for you to judge. George Ransom enlisted at the age of 17 in his father's company. He was transferred to that



of Colonel Spalding, and in August he accompanied Colonel Butler to Wyoming. His report presented to Congress in behalf of the Wyoming sufferers, Feb. 18, 1839, states:

"The battlefield presented a distressing sight. In a ring around a rock there lay eighteen or twenty mangled bodies. Prisoners taken on the field were placed in a circle by Indians and a squaw was set to butcher them. Lebbeus Hammond, for many years afterwards a respectable citizen of Tioga County, New York, seeing one after another perish by her bloody hand, broke through the circle, outstripped his pursuers and escaped.

"In 1845 Col. Ransom was aged 82 and was in the enjoyment of tolerable health. He states in his interview with Mr. Miner that it was impossible to gather and bury the bodies—they were so mutilated, in the ring near Perkins's tavern, at 'Bloody Rock.'

"Charles Miner, as 'careful a chronicler as one ever meets, writes in a letter to his son at the close of the 'History of Wyoming':

"The annals of Wyoming are written. What could I do but in a simple manner draw a faithful picture of the sufferings endured by this Puritan settlement? This I solemnly charge—let no one who comes after me alter a single word of the text."

"He says: 'Prisoners taken under solemn promise of quarter were gathered together and placed in circles. Sixteen or eighteen were arranged round one large stone, known as the bloody rock, surrounded by a body of Indians. Queen Esther, a fury in the form of a woman, assumed the office of executioner. With death-maul or tomahawk, for she used the one with both hands, or took up the other with one, and passing around the circle with words, as if singing or counting with a cadence, she would dash out the brains or sink the tomahawk into the head of a prisoner. A number had fallen. Her rage increased with indulgence. Seeing there was no hope, Lebbeus Hammond and Joseph Elliott, with a sudden spring, shook off the Indians who held them and fled for the thicket. Rattles cracked, Indians yelled, tomahawks flew. The mangled bodies were afterwards found "round the rock," where they had fallen, shockingly mangled. Nine more were found in a smaller circle some distance above. Joseph Elliott retreated and was made

prisoner. It was his fate to be dragged to the fatal ring at Bloody Rock, where the savages, intoxicated with victory and excited by passion to wildest fury, glutted their thirst for blood. A circle was formed, two or three Indians holding or guarding each prisoner, while the work of death went forward. Queen Esther raged like a demon. He saw six or seven murdered. A young man, Thomas Fuller, (brother to the ancestor of Hon. Charles A. Miner and Alexander Farnham) sprang to escape, but was overtaken and tomahawked. The savage yells, the moans of his dying friends, the streams of blood, the scattered brain, for a moment stupefied him. With a ray of returning reason, he saw death almost in a moment certain. He could but die. With the might of combined courage and despair he threw off the Indians who held him, and, at a spring leaped down the bank, turned off to the right and at a bound cleared a fence and fled to the river. He had passed Monockesy Island when a bullet struck him in the left shoulder and when he arrived at the fort Dr. Smith afforded him aid. He could remember to have seen butchered Jeremiah Ross, Samuel and Stephen Crocker, Stephen Bidlack and Peter Wheeler. It is, he says, the opinion of Mr. Elliott that the exasperation of Queen Esther was owing to the fact that several Indian spies had been arrested and were held prisoners at Forty Fort. Queen Esther had been down from her palace at Sheshequin to obtain their release, which Col. Denison had deemed it proper to refuse.

#### Mr. Chapman's Remarks.

In the course of his remarks C. I. A. Chapman said:

"I can give you nothing more authentic than the statement of Col. George P. Ransom, who was attached to the combined companies of Durkee and Ransom. Those companies were recruited in Westmoreland as part of the 24th Regiment of the Connecticut line with the express provision that they be stationed here for the defense of the settlement. But they were shortly after ordered into Washington's army, thereafter doing manful duty under various commanders at Millstone, at Round Brook, at Brandywine and Germantown. When the situation at Wyoming became critical urgent efforts were made for their return, but the case was delayed until too late for success.

"They were finally consolidated into one company, under Capt. Simon Spald-





ing, Lieut. (afterwards colonel) George P. Ransom being with them, and ordered home. Marching by Lancaster, Reading, Bethlehem and Nazareth they reached the east foot of Pocono Mountain on the 2d of July, the day before the battle. Here they rested for a few hours—the hours of treachery and carnage here. At the west foot of Pocono, at the little creek known in my day as Tunkhanna, they met the first fugitives from this dreadful field. All was now lost and they returned to Stroudsburg, giving, as far as possible, succor to the fugitives at every point. Being reinforced by a small party under Col. Zebulon Butler, they subsequently marched on again into the valley, arriving here in the early days of August, a month after the massacre.

"The battle ground," says Mr. Miner, quoting Lieut. Ransom, 'presented a melancholy spectacle. Most of the bodies were so decayed that they could not be recognized and the state of mutilation was sickening.' In the ring near Perkins's tavern at Bloody Rock Mr. Ransom says he counted twenty-seven bodies.

"Col. Ransom, who gives us this account, was subsequently captured by the British, suffered great cruelties in Canada, escaped with twenty-two companions, rejoined the army of Washington, fought to the close of the war, passed his declining years in comfort and comparative wealth and was finally gathered home to his patriot fathers, an octogenarian, about 1850. His father had fallen in this battle on the 3d; grievously wounded, was captured, taken into Wintermute Fort and beheaded—so reads Miner.

"Of the authenticity of this rock I can only say that it is at the spot opposite the site of the Perkins tavern alluded to and no one in my day has ever questioned its being the exact locality where the horrid orgies were enacted by the savages and their notorious Queen Esther.

"Touching that renowned character and her bloody hatchet deponent saith not. There never was on this continent a finer field for romance run riot than that veritable queen and her 'hatchet.' Any of you who choose to consult the pages of Miner will find therein a true account of the escape from this rock of Joseph Elliott and L. Hammond, and with it a full detail of the deviltries enacted a mile farther up the river, where it is believed Col. George Dorrance and others were tor-

tured on the same night. That scene I believe was witnessed by Ishmael Bernet and Jeremiah Blanchard.

"Those who wish to inquire into the history of the celebrated 'Montour family,' with which Queen Esther is said to have been associated, will find much that is curious and interesting in the paper read a year since by Sidney R. Miner, Esq., at the monument—now in the archives of the Memorial Association.

"I remember distinctly that my step-father, Eleazer Carey, whose first wife was a grand niece of Frances Slocum, the lost sister of Wyoming, told me that 'Brandt,' the Mohawk chief, was not in the battle, but that Queen Esther was on the battlefield and that her nephew, Roland Montour, was a captain and took his uncle, Sam Carey, prisoner."

"It is now believed that the savages were commanded by a Seneca warrior called in the mongrel French patois 'Gucinderacton,' and that under him were Sir John Johnson and Walter Butler, nephew of the British colonel commanding, and that under the latter the principal British officers were two captains of notorious cruelty, Caldwell and McDonald, both afterward fighting at Newtown against Sullivan.

"Ladies, I know it is too revolting to interest you in the details of this massacre, and I gladly leave them for a remark or two of a different kind.

"The inscription on yonder monumental shaft declares 'Dulce et decorum est Pro Patria Mori.' If then it be sweet to die for one's country, may we not claim it to be equally sweet to make sacrifices for its preservation? What sacrifices are you and I called upon to make? I think the answer is plain. I think it is all contained in the lines of the beautiful hymn you often sing:

"Must I be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease,

While others fought to win the prize and sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for us to face, no trials on the road?

Is this vile world a friend to grace to help us on to God?

"He or she who in these days of peace, of plenty, of luxury, fails to divide of his substance, his intelligence, his patriotism, of his all, whatever it may be, that he may instruct, elevate, enliven, purify and adorn his fellow



man, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

"The mouldering dust of these slain has long since mingled with the elements and probably passed through a thousand transformations, but their souls, their immortal past, you and I will (perchance) meet in the great beyond. What will be our answer when they ask us: 'What have you done in your day and generation that American liberty, American intelligence, American character might be perpetuated to all future generations? Might be fully developed on the lines we laid down? Oh! let us see to it that the judgment then meted out to us shall not read: 'Bind him hand and foot and thrust the unprofitable servant into outer darkness!'

"For many are called, but few are chosen."

#### Other Remarks.

The statement of Elisha Harding, reciting the drawing up of the prisoners round the rock for torture, in accordance with Indian custom, was read by Rev. H. E. Hayden of the Sons of the Revolution. Mention was made of William Ross, who with his own eyes saw at this point twenty-four dead bodies in one ring and nine in another.

Benjamin Dorrance made an address full of patriotism. The bloody deed commemorated here to-day was the deed of a woman, and so the flag whose adoption was celebrated to-day was doubtless the idea of a woman. Mr. Dorrance's plea for the teaching our children the lessons of patriotism was the most eloquent effort of the day.

This concluded the formal exercises, after which the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Bartlett.

#### After the Exercises.

The ladies then repaired to Laycock's Hotel, where they partook of what they called a Dutch treat.

With their usual native modesty that the event was too small to make a fuss over, the ladies did not invite the general public. Had they invited the general public the attendance, instead of having been 500, would doubtless have been as many thousand. Even as it was, the event was a most distinguished success.

### REVOLUTIONARY TABLET UNVEILED.

[Daily Record, June 21, 1897.]

On Saturday in the old historic Moravian town of Bethlehem was unveiled a bronze tablet at the Young Ladies' Seminary, under the auspices of the Sons of the Revolution, and the exercises were attended by many prominent people.

The memorial is described by the inscription upon the monument, which is as follows:

In Memory  
of the Soldiers of the  
Continental Army  
Who Suffered and Died in this  
Building, Used as a Military Hospital  
From  
December, 1776, to April, 1777, and  
September, 1777, to April, 1778,  
This Tablet is Erected  
By  
The Pennsylvania Society of  
Sons of the Revolution,  
A. D. 1897.

The tablet is erected against the wall of the seminary, six feet above the pavement, at the foot of Main street. The date of the unveiling is the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the evacuation of Philadelphia by the British under Lord Howe.

Everywhere flags were waving in the bright sunshine. The Sons and Daughters of the Revolution arrived from all the points of the compass and were enthusiastically received at the union depot by the local committee. Headed by a band of forty pieces, the procession moved to the old Moravian Church, opposite the seminary, where impressive exercises were held. The streets were thronged with people and thousands of flags waved as the procession passed along.

Even standing room was at a premium in the church. The auditorium of the church was splendidly decorated with flags of all sizes, the pulpit being flanked with the ten historic flags carried by the visitors. The exercises were opened with an invocation by Rev. Dr. G. Woolsey Hodge, chaplain of the Pennsylvania Society of the Sons of the Revolution, which was followed by a selection by the choir. James M. Beck of Philadelphia was then presented and delivered one of the master orations of his life.

Referring to the part Bethlehem played in the Revolution, Mr. Beck said: "If they did not contribute by warlike acts





of aggression to the patriot cause they suffered their equal share of the country's burdens in other ways. The taxation which was imposed upon them in double measure they willingly bore and paid. Throughout the struggle Bethlehem witnessed not merely the pomp and circumstances of war, but suffered most grievously from its cruel burdens. The fields that they had planted with so much care were trampled down by encamping armies. Their houses were appropriated for wounded officers who were nursed by Moravians, matrons and maidens. Their cellars and limekilns became at times the storehouses for the military supplies of the armies, and the archives of Congress. Their water works and other buildings were appropriated to use as prison pens for the confinement of English prisoners. Their chief buildings were turned into hospitals and so overcrowded that an epidemic spread among the town. A portion of their ground was taken in which to bury the dead. The little town of fifty houses, which prior to the outbreak of the war had been so secluded, and in whose streets could only be seen the Moravian brethren in German garb and their Indian converts and whose only sounds were those of industry or religious service, became during the war a place of wild confusion.

"In September, 1777, its peaceful highways were thronged with delegates from Congress, who had fled thither after the seizure of Philadelphia by Lord Howe, officers of high rank, prisoners of war on parole, the sick and wounded from the hospital, the surgeons of the Continental Army, while down its streets followed a continual procession of artillery rumbling over the stones, of cavalry accompanying the military stores, of militia marching to join the main body of the army and of wagons with their dreadful burden of wounded or dying men."

Following the address, another selection was rendered by the choir and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. J. Mortimer Levering.

Then followed the unveiling and the presentation of the tablet on behalf of the Sons of the Revolution. The transfer was made by the committee on monuments and memorials, by Charles Henry Jones, chairman, the acceptance of the same by the society, and its transfer to the Moravian Seminary and College for Women was by William Wayne, a descendant of the revolutionary hero, and president of the society of the Sons of the Revolution, and

it was accepted on behalf of the trustees by Dr. J. Max Hark, the principal of the seminary.

The exercises took place in front of Colonial Hall. The crowd was estimated at 3,000. The flags carried by the Sons of the Revolution and which bore an important part in the unveiling, were the national standard, the State flag, the flag of the society, the so-called Colonial flag, composed of thirteen red and white stripes, with the English canton "The St. George and St. Andrews crosses" and the fac similes of the New England pine tree flag, the Southern rattlesnake flag, the Fort Moultrie flag, the first American flag, with thirteen stars in a circle, and the Pulaski flag. The last named has just been added to the society's collection and is a copy of the one made by the Moravian sisters at Bethlehem for Pulaski's legion and carried by them through the war for independence. The Stars and Stripes covered the tablet and the seminary colors floated in a long streamer above it.

An interesting incident connected with the unveiling was that three of the surgeons who served in the Bethlehem Hospital and Gen. Lachlan McIntosh, who superintended the removal of the sick and wounded to Lititz, Reading and Ephrata, were represented by a number of descendants, who are members of the society.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Sons of the Revolution partook of a luncheon in the beautiful seminary grounds, after which they visited points of historic interest in town, including the massive colonial building on Market street, the old graveyard, the Sun Inn, where Washington, Lafayette, Greene, Knox, Schuyler, Gates, Sullivan, De Kalb, Steuben, Pulaski and other prominent officers of the army were at various times guests, and Hancock, Henry Laurens, John and Samuel Adams, Richard Henry Lee and many of their fellow delegates to Congress found a temporary home during the occupation of Philadelphia by the British; the spot where the wagon on which the Liberty Bell was being transported broke down, the site where the hundred wagons of the army were packed with their guard of 200 Continentals, commanded by Col. Polk; the house in which the wounded officers were nursed; the hospital graveyard, where upward of 500 officers and privates were interred, and some of the buildings occupied by surgeons and the laboratory of the army.



## THE TWO CABOTS.

[Daily Record, June 25, 1897.]

The four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by John and Sebastian Cabot was celebrated by the members of the Wyoming Historical and Geological Society last evening. President Stanley Woodward introduced Dr. Harry Hakes, who read a carefully prepared paper, which was full of interesting data concerning the early discoverers and the influence upon the American continent. He said in part:

"Patriotism is a sentiment, a disposition of the heart, and finds many and widely different modes of exemplification and expression. The celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the declaration of American independence, and the World's Fair at Chicago, commemorative of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus, as well as the recent dedication of the tomb of Gen. Grant and the creation of a beautiful equestrian statue of George Washington, were acts indicative of a noble patriotism. Notwithstanding the history of the world shows a great preponderance of military hero worship, rather than tributes to the grand heroes and leaders in the domain of ideas, yet there is much to encourage the thought that the grade of learning, of civilization, of philosophy and religious ethics now foreshadowed, to distinguish the past from the future, will more and more predominate, to determine that the world's greatest heroes are those whose labors culminate in producing the greatest degree of universal peace and happiness without bloodshed and terror.

"John Cabot, certainly, and Sebastian Cabot, possibly, were the first Europeans to discover the American continent and make record and cartographical representation of the same, preserving to all posterity the time, place and circumstance of their discovery. To the present time the American people have neglected to place one stone upon another designed to memorialize those men, or to express gratitude for the geographical discovery, which either made our great nation a possibility, or an accomplished fact. While we claim for the Cabots the distinguished honor of the first view of the American continent, technically, and in fact, we do not presume to name them as the discoverers of America in the largest and more just sense of the phrase. That

distinguished honor the world has long since accorded to Christopher Columbus, and their righteous judgment should never again be disputed. At the time the Cabots made their first voyage of discovery all the knowledge that Europe possessed pertinent to the great problem was, that Columbus had come upon islands in the Atlantic, which he and all others supposed was the continent of Asia, or immediate outlying islands. That discovery was made on the 11th day of October, A. D. 1492. When Columbus returned to Spain, in the spring of 1493, and reported his discovery, Pope Alexander VI promptly proceeded to make partition between Spain and Portugal, of all the regions of the earth lying between western Europe and eastern Asia. This decree (technically termed a 'bull') gave all lands discovered, or to be discovered, to the west of a meridian 100 leagues west of the Azores and Cape Verde Islands to Spain, and all lands eastward of that line to Portugal. The convention of Tordesillas, June 7, 1494, fixed the time of demarcation at a meridian 370 leagues west of the Cape Verde Islands. This was very acceptable to Spain and Portugal, but England recognized no such right or authority in the papal office. In the meantime the discovery of Columbus was bruited among the English people, and at the English court. Both court and people were pricked with enterprise to compete with Spain for a share of what was to be gained by discoveries at the West. This fact is the proper introduction of the Cabots to our consideration. We need constantly to keep before our minds the total ignorance of all parties at that time of the real nature of the discovery of Columbus. Columbus supposed he had reached eastern Asia and no one then could dispute his claim. No correct conception was possible until twenty years had passed, and Balboa had, from the height of Darien, discovered 10,000 miles of ocean breadth between the newly discovered lands and eastern Asia.

"John Cabot, like Columbus, was a native of Genoa. He later removed to Venice and became a citizen of that place. He migrated to England about the year 1490, with his three sons, the second of them being Sebastian, who was 24 or 25 years of age in 1497. The services of father and son are so commingled and confused by the chroniclers of their day that it is an impossible task on our part to justly distinguish and divide the honors between





them. I can find nothing more suitable with which to prelude the navigation of the Cabots, and the inspiring motives, than the statement in after years made to the pope's envoy in Spain by Sebastian Cabot. He says: 'When news that Don Christopher Colonius (Genoese) had discovered the coasts of India, whereof was great talk in all the court of King Henry VII, who then reigned, insomuch that all men, with great admiration, affirmed it to be a thing more divine than human to sail by the West into the East, where spices grow, by a map that was never known before. By this fame and report there increased in my heart a great flame of desire to attempt some notable thing.' Whether his father was moved to the same extent and by the same desire as his son we are not informed."

Dr. Hakes illustrated his paper with a large map of the two hemispheres as known at the present time, obliterating all but the parts known by Europeans up to the time Columbus sailed, Aug. 3, 1492, which showed that they knew nothing of the American continent, the greater portion of the Atlantic ocean and nothing of the Pacific ocean, Australia and islands near the South pole, and one-half of Africa.

After describing the theories advanced by Portuguese navigators and that of Columbus for ascertaining a short route to the East Indies and the discovery of Cuba and adjacent islands the speaker gave an extended account of the motives which led John Cabot to the discovery of the North American continent.

"John and Sebastian Cabot sailed from Bristol, England, in May, 1497, in the ship *Mathey*, with a crew of eighteen men, and landed in the region of New Foundland. King Henry was so well pleased with the reports of discovery that he gave John Cabot fifty dollars, wherewith he might take a spree, and in silken dress show himself to Londoners as the great navigator who had found, for King Henry, a shorter route to Asia than Columbus had for Spain.

"A second and similar patent to the first was granted to the Cabots, and Sebastian Cabot set sail again to renew and extend the discoveries of the former voyage. He sailed in 1498, this time with five ships. As we have never heard a word again of John Cabot, nor know what became of him, it has been surmised that he died before the expedition sailed, but we cannot assert it as a fact.

"Of course Sebastian returned to England and England were so anxiously

seeking, or a sailing route through the American continent by which he might sail to lands further west, (or as we understand it now, to Asia). But Cabot at the time believed the land to be Asia, though not so rich a portion as he had expected and desired.

"The final outcome of the Cabot voyages we state in a few words. The only immediate results were to incite other navigators to go to the same regions for cargoes of codfish, and to renew the search for an all water route somewhere through the lands discovered, to the richer land, supposed to lie to the west. Their navigations were followed by Frobisher, Rut, Grube, Hudson, Baffin, Drake and many others."

"During eighty years succeeding the discoveries of the Cabots England never attempted to take permanent possession. In 1607 she took possession of the coast of Virginia for colonization purposes, which was followed in 1620 by the Mayflower Pilgrims taking possession at Plymouth, Mass. Had North America been colonized by Portugal, France, Italy or Spain the great nation of the United States would never have been born. To illustrate this it is only necessary to point to Cuba, the Philippine Islands, or the decadence of Portugal, where once originated the enterprise which culminated in the discovery of America and all our grandeur.

"What motives impelled those early navigators and explorers to make such sacrifice of time and money, to embark upon such uncertain expeditions upon known waters and desert waste; to imperil their lives and fortunes upon such rash ventures; to undergo years of toil, such terrible anxiety and suffering? With them, as with men in all ages, gold and glory took front rank among the motives. But strange as it may now seem, it was not the eye or ear's delight only, nor geographic curiosity, that was consulted. The sense of smell commanded a greater attention and was a greater factor in prompting the astounding enterprise. We are speaking of an age when sanitary science cut no figure in the affairs of life—an age before the ingenious Yankee had made and patented a thousand varieties of toilet soap—an age before a gospel of personal and general cleanliness was preached or practiced. Perfumery, to take the place of soap and water, was in great demand. Rare, expensive and loud perfumes, to antagonize and stifle the offensiveness of unwashed nature, commanded a premium, and its extravagant use then indicated



wealth and the uppercrust of fashionable society."

In conclusion he said: "The people of the United States have grown to be a nation of the first rank in power, in wealth, in enlightened intelligence, and in prosperity. Our form of government, founded upon the eternal principles of liberty, governed by law, the equality of men and liberty of religious conscience, that we have amply demonstrated the powers of self-government by the people without the burden of standing armies to keep the peace. We think our forefathers did wisely in divorcing the church from the state, and that time has now shown the world that people of all manner of religious opinions may dwell together in peace and harmony, and that our system and means of education make strong and secure the family, the church and the state. In receiving the priceless inheritance our people must realize the solemn and binding obligation which binds us to keep and preserve all our dear institutions pure and intact, embellished in all their parts and principles, for all succeeding generations.

"And now, imbued with the patriotism that is proper and becoming the occasion, we, without ostentation or pageant, without trumpet, drum or fiddle, in the absence of monument of either stone or brass, devote a passing hour in remembrance of the men whose names suggest this pleasant duty, and the four hundredth anniversary of their discovery of the land we possess in great peace and abundant prosperity."

On motion of Henry L. Jones, D. D., Dr. Hakes was tendered a vote of thanks.

#### ONE OF THE FIRST COINED.

Mrs. George D. Clark, who, with her husband and family occupies the Clark homestead farm at Plainsville, which was first occupied by John Clark, the great grandfather of George, in 1732, last week found a copper coin in the garden bearing the date of 1783. It is well preserved.

One side is the date 1783 with a wreath enclosing the letters "U. S." Outside of the wreath are the words "Libertas," a small star and "Justitia." On the reverse side is a centre plain imprint of the human eye in sun burst, with thirteen stars surrounding, and outside of the stars the words "Constellatio," beneath the eye "Nova." The coin is in a good state of preservation and is about the size of the old copper penny.

#### THE HISTORIC SUSQUEHANNA.

The following paper was read before the Dauphin County Historical Society, at its twenty-eighth anniversary, held at Harrisburg recently, by John F. MeGINNESS:

From the earliest times of which we have any authentic account, the Susquehanna river has figured as an important factor in the history of Pennsylvania. When the white men came they found the aborigines dwelling upon its banks in great numbers, and they had defensive works to protect themselves from the assaults of their fierce southern enemies. Even that veracious adventurer, Captain John Smith, tells us that he found the Susquehannocks to be great stalwart men, armed with powerful bows, shields and spears. That they loved to dwell on its banks there is no doubt. This was on account of the abundance of fine fish its waters yielded and the game in the contiguous mountains.

#### Glacial Period.

Just when the Susquehanna river was formed—or how long the process of formation was going on—we know not, but geologists give us some idea of the forces which resulted in its formation. When the great glacier bore down from the frozen regions and came within one hundred miles of where Harrisburg is located, it is probable that the face of the country was different from what it is to-day. Imagine the conditions which then must have existed. It seems hard to believe that ice ranging in thickness from one to two thousand feet covered the face of the country within three hours' ride from this city. Yet geologists assure us that such was the fact; and its advanced line from New Jersey across Northern Pennsylvania through the counties of Luzerne, Columbia, Lycoming and Tioga can be clearly traced to this day.

When this mighty barrier of ice commenced to dissolve great lakes were formed, and what are now the most beautiful and highly cultivated valleys found nestling in the mountains of Northern Pennsylvania, were filled with water. And as this water increased in volume it finally became such an irresistible force that its natural barriers had to give way and an outlet was cut through to the sea. Therefore we conclude that in this way what we call the Susquehanna river was formed. When this mighty force commenced the work of formation we know not, and never shall know. We can only point to the







evidence on the rocks of the tremendous power once exerted by ice and water. The barrier once broken through the work of scouring and erosion has continued down to the present day, and the river has served as the great drainage canal for the eastern watershed of the Allegheny mountains, extending north into the State of New York and as far eastward as Scranton and its contiguous territory. The scenery along its banks from the mouth far up into the mountains is unsurpassed for variety, beauty and grandeur; at different points the mountains are bold, craggy and picturesque, then they recede into rolling hills and smiling valleys appear to add variety to the scene, and the landscape is most charming to the eye.

The Susquehanna is one of the great rivers of the United States; great as a drainage canal, and great as a failure in the interest of commerce. Great sums of money have been expended to make it navigable, but it still rolls over its rocky bed bidding defiance to man; at times it is placid and smooth, then it becomes a restless and destructive torrent.

Good William Penn first gazed on its placid waters where Middletown now stands, and it was after this visit that he conceived the idea of founding a city on its banks. At that time he knew nothing of the great country lying beyond or the region through which the river flowed from its sources.

#### Attempts at Navigation.

Coming down to later dates we find that the Susquehanna was a subject for much discussion regarding inland navigation to facilitate trade and commerce. Before 1770 the Philosophical Society of Philadelphia appointed a committee to view the river and its lower falls with the view of making it navigable. The committee made a report February 16, 1770, wherein they expressed the opinion that a channel might be cut through the rocks below Peach Bottom at an expense not exceeding "four thousand pounds." The committee then concluded its report in these words: "The river Susquehanna is the natural channel through which the produce of three-fourths of the province must in time be conveyed to market for exportation, and through which a great part of the back inhabitants will be supplied with foreign commodities. That this conveyance will become easy and cheap to the settlers above Peach Bottom, or Bald Friar Falls, and may, by proper encourage-

ment, be found the most useful and convenient for all the western trade."

At that time steam railroads had not even been dreamed of, and there was no suspicion that new conditions might arise whereby the channels of trade might be changed. Waterways were regarded as the only feasible method for furnishing transportation for the produce of the country to market and the return of merchandise, this movement of the Philosophical Society, one hundred and twenty-seven years ago, culminated forty years later in the construction of the canal system of our commonwealth.

In those early days Middletown (nine miles below Harrisburg) was the shipping point to Philadelphia, as well as the point where goods were received from the city for transportation up the river. From a curious little book entitled "A Description of the Susquehanna River, With Observations on Its Trade and Navigation," it is learned that the expense of conveying twenty tons weight by the proposed canal from Middletown to Philadelphia would be £45, and would require two men and one horse, whilst the price of land carriage for ninety-one miles cost £110 and required the labor of twenty men and eight horses. And the same book informs us that the cost of transporting flour to market by this overland route ranged from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per barrel; and the transportation of one ton of merchandise cost from \$12 to \$16. What would our merchants of to-day think of such rates?

In this book the Susquehanna river is spoken of as "that great natural canal," which shows that the people of that day were of the opinion that it might be utilized for commercial purposes by man, as well as by nature to drain the watershed on the eastern slope of the Alleghenies.

But at that time there were local jealousies as well as now. The representatives of Philadelphia interests began to show a fear that if the Susquehanna were made navigable trade would be diverted from their city to Baltimore, and in a quiet way they opposed the great object. Their schemes were finally successful and for a time Philadelphia enjoyed a monopoly of the trade.

In this connection it may be mentioned as a curious fact in the history of transportation, that in 1788, "large quantities of wheat and flour were carried up the river for the use of settlers



in Northumberland County. In 1790, after the month of March, thirty thousand bushels of wheat returned down the stream to market from the same county."

#### Seeking the National Capital.

When the question of selecting a site for the capital of the United States was under consideration in the First Congress, when sitting in New York, William Maclay, one of the United States Senators, named "Wright's Ferry," (now Wrightsville, thirty-one miles below Harrisburg) as a suitable location and warmly advocated its selection. And, indeed, at one time during the discussion, it looked as if the Susquehanna might be selected. On the 22d of September, 1789, the House of Representatives, by a vote of thirty-one to seventeen, favored Wrightsville. Robert Morris, Maclay's Senatorial colleague, who was from Philadelphia, was violently opposed to the Susquehanna location. He feared that if the capital were located at Wrightsville the Susquehanna would be made navigable and therefore Philadelphia would suffer. Morris, who had drawn the long term of six years in the Senate, whilst Maclay drew the short term of two years, was then at the zenith of his fame. He had achieved great success, but closed his life under a dark cloud of misfortune. He favored Germantown, or the "Falls of the Delaware," for the location of the National Capital, and when he could get neither he was largely instrumental in depriving Wrightsville of this honor. The District of Columbia was finally chosen as a compromise, and the Potomac got what rightfully belonged to the Susquehanna.

#### Tench Coxe's Utopia.

The next scheme for the improvement of the Susquehanna was the project for the founding of a great city on its western banks somewhere between Middletown and Northumberland. The plan is elaborately outlined in Tench Coxe's "View of the United States of America," printed at Philadelphia in 1794, and in London in 1795. It is amusing to read this scheme (which fills several pages of his book) a hundred years after it was written. It contemplated the raising of \$500,000, either by five thousand subscriptions of \$100 each, or by the sale of one hundred thousand lottery tickets of \$5.00 each, or fifty thousand at \$10.00 each. Out of this sum \$30,000 was to be used

in the purchase of two thousand acres of land, which Mr. Coxe thought could be secured for \$15 per acre. On this land it was proposed to lay off "a town or city for inland trade and manufactures, with streets sixty feet wide, in oblongs of five hundred feet by two hundred and twenty. The contents would be three square miles, with frontage of two miles on the river and running back one and a half miles. The lots were to be twenty feet front and one hundred deep, and there were to be about twenty-six thousand. Different kinds of dwellings, costing certain figures, were to be erected, together with all kinds of manufactories. Among them was to be one mill of "about five hundred spindles for spinning flax, hemp and combed wool," which was to cost \$5,000. There was to be one English printing office costing \$500, and one German costing \$300. Ten grain and fruit distilleries, costing on an average of \$250 each, were provided for, together with one malt house and brewery costing \$6,000. There were to be four school houses and one church for all denominations.

The projector of this scheme thought the settlement would form a town of one thousand houses, useful workshops, etc. "And," he continues, "being on the river Susquehanna, a very great and extensive natural canal \* \* \* the position for the town must be considered as warranting a presumption that the lots would be more valuable."

But time and space forbids further reference to this curious town which was projected on the Susquehanna more than a hundred years ago. Any one desirous of reading the story in full can go to the State Library and find in Coxe's "View of the United States," on page 385 the account in full, which is unknown to nine-tenths of the present generation.

All of us have heard of western towns on paper, and of towns that have been projected and boomed; but no western town was ever laid out on a grander scale than this town on the Susquehanna. The only difference is that nearly all western towns have had their booms; Coxe's town never had a boom.

Harrisburg, which had been founded on the east bank of the Susquehanna, overshadowed Tench Coxe's project, and so far as known, it never got further than the plan on paper. Just where it was to be located never was, so far as I am aware, definitely fixed. The proposal was to build it at some





point between Middletown and Northumberland. If the project to build it on the west side of the river had been carried out some point below Harrisburg must have been selected; or if above, Perry or Snyder counties would now be enjoying the honor of having the great city.

#### Last Great Attempt at Navigation.

Among the last great meetings—if not the very last—to consider plans for making the Susquehanna navigable below Wrightsville, was held in Harrisburg August 12, 1795. Representatives from Lancaster, York, Dauphin, Cumberland, Mifflin, Huntingdon and Northumberland Counties in Pennsylvania and Cecil and Harford Counties in Maryland, were present. Ephraim Blaine was made chairman of the meeting, and issued a circular in the form of an appeal to the people to subscribe money to aid in carrying out the proposed improvement. Considerable money was raised and spent at one time or another, but after the lapse of a century the Susquehanna still remains unnavigable. In other words, the "crooked river" is still master of the situation. Canals came and flourished for a time as great waterways, and then disappeared, but the rocks, falls and ripples of the river still remain. It now remains to be seen whether history will repeat itself during the next hundred years by the restoration of the canal system on a larger scale as a competitor with steam and electricity.

One thing is certain, however, if something is not done soon by the legislature to prevent the increasing contamination of the water, the Susquehanna will become the great sewerage canal of Central Pennsylvania. With the destruction of the forests, the clearing of the land, the steady increase of population in cities, towns and hamlets along the shores, it requires no prophetic mind to tell what the result will be, unless science and restrictive laws shall devise something for the preservation of the purity of its waters.

#### VALUABLE HISTORICAL PUBLICATION.

Heretofore the historical publication issued by the Harrisburg Telegraph, styled "Notes and Queries," Dr. W. H. Egle, editor, has appeared quarterly, but announcement is now made that it will be issued in entire volumes rather than in parts. It is expected that these volumes will be issued twice

a year, bound in cloth, at \$3 per volume of about 250 pages. The Record has been favored with the last volume, which is accompanied by an index, though the average reader will wish the index were made a little more full by cross references.

Several matters of interest in Luzerne County are given. The first is a document (p. 1), which the editor says throws some light on the "secret intrigues" of the people of Connecticut to possess themselves of Wyoming Valley. "Intrigues" is a pretty strong word, and "efforts" would probably have served every purpose, but let that pass.

The document referred to is a deposition of William, Earl of Stirling, a major general in the U. S. Army, Dec. 19, 1782, in the matter of the land controversy between Pennsylvania and Connecticut. It was evidently intended for use by the Trenton commissioners. In the deposition the earl charges the Connecticut people with a dishonest deal in connection with the treaty of Albany in 1754.

On page 95 is a biographical sketch of Lord Butler.

A lengthy letter from Capt. Andrew Lee to Col. Timothy Pickering, from Wilkes-Barre, in 1807, is on page 109. It relates his revolutionary service and asks for an appointment in the army.

An interesting article is given on page 189. It is an address and petition to the assembly of Pennsylvania in 1787, asking for a confirmation of titles to their Wyoming lands. It is signed by more than 100 settlers. Dr. Egle accompanies the document with this note: "It does not appear in the volume of archives devoted especially to the Connecticut controversy with Pennsylvania. It is a paper of real value, and we believe will be highly appreciated by the descendants of the original signers now residing in the County of Luzerne."

On page 49 is a biographical sketch of Martha Espy Stewart, wife of Capt. Lazarus Stewart, who fell in the battle of Wyoming. Dr. Egle defends Capt. Stewart in strong words from the calumnies which have been heaped on his memory by Quaker historians.

#### GRANDSON OF JOSEPH ELLIOTT.

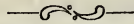
The only living grandson of Joseph Elliott, one of the few prisoners who escaped from Queen Esther's Rock after the massacre of Wyoming, is A. D. Elliott of Bradford County. He is 69 years of age and once visited the rock with his grandfather.



# WYOMING COMMEMORATIVE ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL MEETING, 1897.

THIRD OF JULY AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M., MONUMENT GROUNDS,  
WYOMING, PA.



## PROGRAM

1. MUSIC—"Star Spangled Banner."
2. MUSIC—"Migonette" . . . . . *Tobani*  
Ninth Regiment Band.
3. PRAYER—  
Rev. W. Treibel, Wyoming.
4. MUSIC—"Custer's Last Charge" . . . . . *Luders*  
Ninth Regiment Band.
5. PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS—  
Capt. Calvin Parsons.
6. MUSIC—"Patrol American" . . . . . *Meacham*  
Ninth Regiment Band
7. POEM—"O Patriots of the Peerless Vale."  
Homer Greene, Esq., Honesdale, a.
8. HYMN—"America" . . . . . *S. F. Smith*  
Orchestra and Audience.

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride,  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills,  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Our fathers, God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King!

9. HISTORICAL ADDRESS—"The Old Sullivan Road."  
Rev. Henry M. Kieffer, D. D., Easton.





10. MEDLEY—"Ye Olden Times" . . . . . *Beyer*  
Ninth Regiment Band.
11. IMPROMPTU REMARKS.
12. MUSIC—"Pilgrims' Song of Hope" . . . . . *Batiste*  
Ninth Regiment Band.
13. MUSIC—Three Quotations—"I, too, was born in Arcadia" . . . . . *Sousa*  
Ninth Regiment Band.
14. "AULD LANG SYNE."



## Members of the Society.

The only condition of membership is the annual payment of at least One Dollar.

The following persons have paid from \$1 to \$10 for 1896 or 1897 or both:

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| Abbott, Miss Lucy W., Wilkes-Barre          | Dorrance, Benj., Dorranceton                 |
| Atherton, Mr. and Mrs. T. H., Wilkes-Barre  | Downing, Bradley, Wilkes-Barre               |
| Atherton, Henry, Wilkes-Barre               | Dean, Arthur D., Scranton                    |
| Atherton, Sarah, Wilkes-Barre               | Espy, B. M., Wilkes-Barre                    |
| Archbald, Hon. R. W. Scranton               | Frear, Prof. Wm., State College              |
| Armstrong, Amon, West Pittston              | Foster, Hon. C. D., Wilkes-Barre             |
| *Alexander, Miss Emily, Wilkes-Barre        | Freeman, Wm. H., Scranton                    |
| Alexander, Miss Carrie M., Wilkes-Barre     | Fancourt, Geo. E., Dorranceton               |
| Alexander, W. Murray, Wilkes-Barre          | Flanagan, Geo. H., Wilkes-Barre              |
| Barnum, B. F., Wilkes-Barre                 | Farnham, John D., Wilkes-Barre               |
| Bennett, Geo. S., Wilkes-Barre              | Gay, M. B., Wyoming                          |
| Bennett, Mrs. Priscilla L., Wilkes-Barre    | Graeme, Mr. and Mrs. Thos., Wilkes-Barre     |
| Bennett, S. B., Pittston                    | Green, James D., Wyoming                     |
| Bennett, F. C., Pittston                    | Gore, Dr. Joel R., Chicago                   |
| Beaumont, Col. & Mrs. E. B., Wilkes-Barre   | Gorman, Mrs. Annette, Pittston               |
| Boies, Col. and Mrs. H. M., Scranton        | Hand, Horace E., Scranton                    |
| Brodhead, Robert P., Kingston               | Harrower, C. D. S., Wilkes-Barre             |
| Butler, Geo. H., Wilkes-Barre               | Hayden, Rev. Horace Edwin, Wilkes-Barre      |
| Butler, Pierce, Carbondale                  | Heath, Mrs. W. H., Scranton                  |
| Butler, Harry C., Carbondale                | Hoyt, Abram G., Wilkes-Barre                 |
| *Bailey, Milton, Jamestown, N. Y.           | Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. P., Wilkes-Barre       |
| Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. W. F., Wilkes-Barre    | Hollenback, Mr. and Mrs. J. W., Wilkes-Barre |
| Beaver, Judge James A., Bellefonte          | Harding, Major J. S., Wilkes-Barre           |
| Cooper, B. G., Pittston                     | Harvey, H. H., Wilkes-Barre                  |
| Conyngnam, Mr. and Mrs. W. L., Wilkes-Barre | Hunlock, Andrew, Wilkes-Barre                |
| Conyngnam, W. H., Wilkes-Barre              | Hutchins, Anna M., Wyoming                   |
| Conyngnam, J. N., Wilkes-Barre              | Hutchins, Robert, Wyoming                    |
| Corss, Dr. F., Kingston                     | Hollister, Mrs. Mary E., Scranton            |
| Coons, Joseph D., Wilkes-Barre              | *Henry, Mrs. Sallie, Wyoming                 |
| Dougherty, Col. C. Bow., Wilkes-Barre       | Jacobs, William S., Wyoming                  |
| Davenport, Edwin, Plymouth                  | Johnson, F. C., Wilkes-Barre                 |
| Deitrick, Harry R., Wilkes-Barre            | Johnson, Mrs. Georgia P., Wilkes-Barre       |
| Derr, Andrew F., Wilkes-Barre               | Johnson, Miss Ruth, Wilkes-Barre             |
| Denison, Dr. Charles, Scranton              | Johnson, Frederick Green, Wilkes-Barre       |
| Dickson, Miss Dorothy, Wilkes-Barre         | Johnson, Mrs. Harriet, Parsons               |
| Dickson, Mrs. Allan H., Wilkes-Barre        | Johnson, Robert M., Wilkes-Barre             |
|   | Johnson, Henry F., Kingston                  |



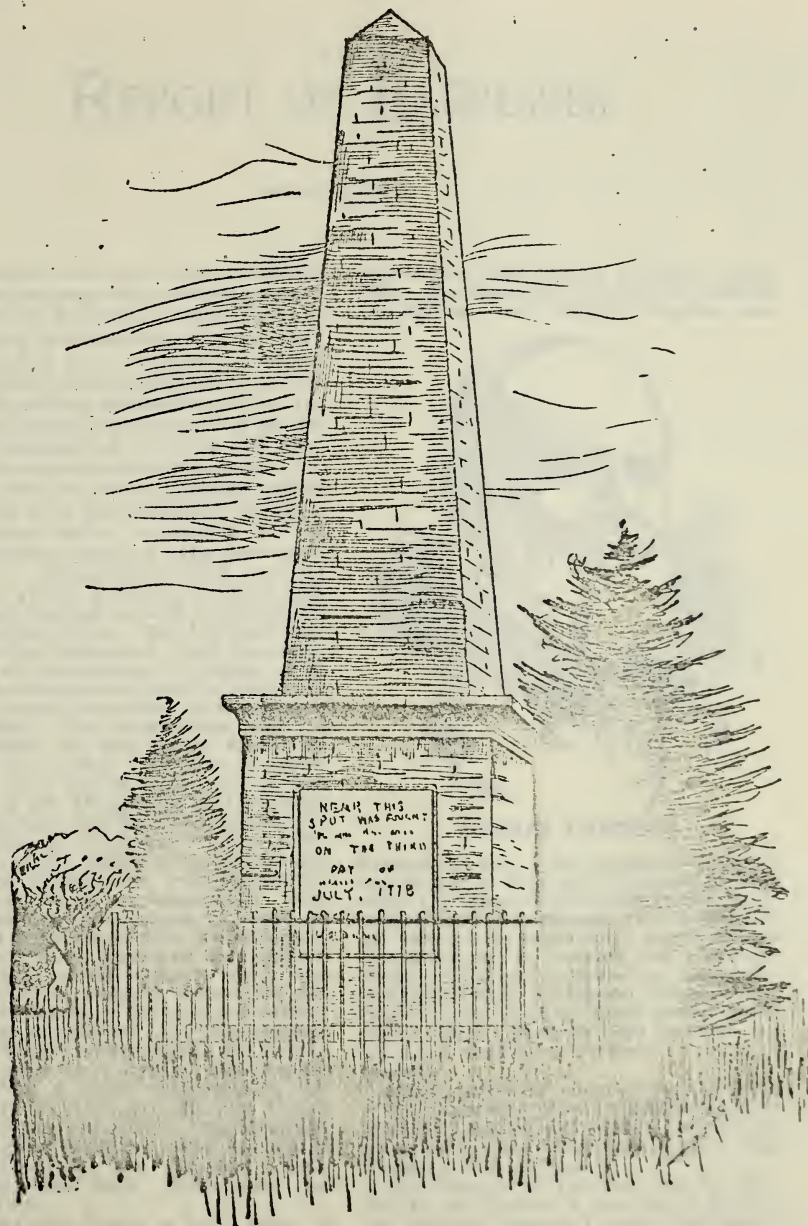
Johnson, Mrs. Grace D., Wilkes-Barre  
 Jones, Mrs. Thos. E. (Fieldstone), Scranton  
 Jones, Rev. H. L., Wilkes-Barre  
 Jones, Miss Hattie L., Wilkes-Barre  
 Jenkins, William H., Wyoming  
 Jenkins, Mrs. Steuben, Wyoming  
 Jenkins, Mrs. Florence, Philadelphia  
 Jenkins, John S., West Pittston  
 Jenkins, Miss Emily, Wyoming  
 Kulp, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B., Wilkes-Barre  
 Loop, E. Sterling, Wilkes-Barre  
 Laning, John, Wilkes-Barre  
 Law, Charles, Pittston  
 Lazarus, George, Wilkes-Barre  
 Lees, Rush O., Plymouth  
 Loomis, W. D., Wilkes-Barre  
 Loomis, Geo., P., Wilkes-Barre  
 Loveland, Wm., Kingston  
 Loveland, Geo., Wilkes-Barre  
 Loveland, Miss Elizabeth S., Kingston  
 Lewis, George C., Wilkes-Barre  
 Maffet, Miss Martha, Wilkes-Barre  
 Marsh, Mrs. E. F., Scranton  
 Miner, Hon. Chas. A., Wilkes-Barre  
 Miner, Mrs. Chas. A., Wilkes-Barre  
 Miner, S. R., Wilkes-Barre  
 Miner, Col. Asher, Wilkes-Barre  
 Miller, Stephen H., Wilkes-Barre  
 Miller, Mrs. Helen Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre  
 Mitchell, W. R., Wilkes-Barre  
 McAlpine, A. W., Wilkes-Barre  
 McClintock, A. H., Wilkes-Barre  
 McClintock, Gilbert S., Wilkes-Barre  
 McClintock, A. T., Wilkes-Barre  
 Myers, L., Wilkes-Barre  
 Nesbitt, Abram, Wilkes-Barre  
 O'Malley, Wm., Wilkes-Barre  
 Parsons, Major O. A., Wilkes-Barre  
 Parsons, Calvin, Parsons  
 Parsons, Calvin F., Parsons  
 Parsons, Mrs. Sarah C., Parsons  
 Parsons, Mary M., Parsons  
 Plumb, Henry B., Peely  
 Pringle, N. G., Kingston  
 Pfouts, Mrs. Mary F., Wilkes-Barre  
 Pfouts, Miss Fannie L., Wilkes-Barre  
 Pfouts, Geo. S. Jr., Wilkes-Barre  
 Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. F. A., Wilkes-Barre  
 Phelps, Wm. G., Binghamton  
 \*Parrish, Charles, Wilkes-Barre  
 Parrish, Mrs. Charles, Wilkes-Barre  
 Parrish, Miss Anna C., Wilkes-Barre  
 Parrish, Miss E. M., Wilkes-Barre  
 Parrish, Miss Kittie C., Wilkes-Barre  
 Patterson, Roswell H., Scranton  
 Parke, Rev. N. G., D. D., Pittston  
 Pettebone, Mrs. Caroline, Wyoming  
 Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Miles L., Bristol, Conn.  
 Polen, Mrs. Elizabeth B., Wyoming  
 Potter, Mr. and Mrs. L. B., Scranton  
 Ricketts, Col. R. Bruce, Wilkes-Barre  
 Ricketts, Wm. Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre  
 Ricketts, Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds, Wilkes-Barre  
 Ricketts, Jean, Wilkes-Barre  
 Ricketts, Leigh, Wilkes-Barre  
 Reynolds, John B., Wilkes-Barre  
 Reynolds, Col. G. M., Wilkes-Barre

Reynolds, Mrs. Stella D., Wilkes-Barre  
 Reynolds, Schuyler L., Wilkes-Barre  
 Reynolds, Dorrance, Wilkes-Barre  
 Reynolds, Mrs. Sheldon, Wilkes-Barre  
 Ryman, Clayton J., Wyoming  
 Rogers, Dr. J. J., Huntsville  
 Rogers, Dr. L. L., Kingston  
 Rice, Judge and Mrs. C. E., Wilkes-Barre  
 Ripple, Col. E. H., Scranton  
 Ross, Mr. and Mrs. K. J., Pittston  
 Ross, Miss Jessie R., Pittston  
 Ross, Miss Mariana F., Pittston  
 Rowley, H. W., Scranton  
 Root, A. R., Wilkes-Barre  
 Schooley, J. M., Wyoming  
 Schooley, J. J., Pittston  
 Sharpe, Richard Jr., Wilkes-Barre  
 Sharpe, Mrs. Sally P., Wilkes-Barre  
 Smith, J. Bennett, Kingston  
 Smith, Hon. John B., Forty Fort  
 Sutton, James, Wilkes-Barre  
 Shoemaker, S. R., Wyoming  
 Shoemaker, Dr. L. I., Wilkes-Barre  
 Shoemaker, Mrs. L. I., Wilkes-Barre  
 Shoemaker, Wm. M., Wilkes-Barre  
 Shoemaker, Dr. A. C., Pittston  
 Shoemaker, Miss Jennie H., Plains  
 Stark, S. Judson, Tunkhannock  
 Stark, Mr. and Mrs. D. Scott, Jr., Plains  
 Stearns, Mrs. Chlorinda W., Wilkes-Barre  
 Storrs, W. R., Scranton  
 Strong, Theodore, Pittston  
 Stone, Mr. and Mrs. W. H., Binghamton  
 Stites, Rev. W. Scott, Wyoming  
 Stites, Mrs. W. S., Wyoming  
 Stites, T. H. A., Wyoming  
 \*Sisson, A. Clark, La Plume  
 Seesholtz, Mrs. Martha P., Catawissa  
 Shotten, Thomas, Scranton  
 Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. L. H., Wilkes-Barre  
 Tubbs, Benj. R., Kingston  
 Urquhart, Milbourne, Pittston  
 VonStorch, T. C., Scranton  
 Wright, Geo. R., Wilkes-Barre  
 Wright, Major J. Ridgway, Wilkes-Barre  
 Wright, Harrison, Wilkes-Barre  
 Wood, John G., Wilkes-Barre  
 Woodward, Mrs. Stanley, Wilkes-Barre  
 Woodward, J. B., Wilkes-Barre  
 Woodward, Mrs. J. B., Wilkes-Barre  
 Wadham, Ralph H., Wilkes-Barre  
 Wilcox, William A., Scranton  
 Wilcox, Mrs. Catherine Jenkins, Scranton  
 Williams, C. M., Plains  
 Williams, Mrs. Robert J., Scranton  
 Welles, Rev. H. H., D. D., Kingston  
 Welles, Mr. & Mrs. Edward, Wilkes-Barre  
 Welles, Geo. H., Wyalusing  
 Welles, Lincoln, Wyalusing  
 Welles, Fisher, Wyalusing  
 Welles, Miss Virginia, Wyalusing  
 Welles, Jason H., Scranton  
 Welles, H. H., Jr., Wilkes-Barre  
 Welles, Miss Charlotte R., Kingston  
 Watres, Hon. L. A., Scranton  
 Yarrington, W. L., Carbondale

\*Deceased.







WYOMING MONUMENT.



## REPORT OF EXERCISES.

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The Third of July, 1897, was a characteristic midsummer day, a 94 degree day, the hottest of the season. The sun beat down from a cloudless sky, but the heat was tempered by a refreshing breeze. The commemorative exercises at the foot of Wyoming monument were attended by a large concourse and an interesting program of exercises was provided. Profiting by past experience the program was not made too long, and in accordance with the published promise, the exercises were concluded at 12 o'clock, having lasted a little less than two hours. Alexander's band was, as in former years, a strong feature and its stirring martial strains added much to the general effect. The big tent was spread in fine shape and, with the trees, afforded an abundance of shade. The seating arrangements were an improvement on former years and all were made comfortable. The assemblage was a distinguished one and came from all parts of the valley. All the patriotic societies were out in force, the bright insignia of the Daughters and Sons of the Revolution and the Colonial Dames adding color to the event. There were also present the ladies of the Wyoming Monument Association, who during the year have placed a substantial iron fence about the monument in order to protect it from those who would mutilate or deface it. The door was opened and all who cared passed into the murky interior, beneath which are deposited the bones of Wyoming's patriot dead. The monument base was beautified with roses and all around the neighborhood flags were flying. The trolley cars proved a great convenience, for without them large attendances would be out of the question. The grounds were in good condition, and ice water was provided for the thirsty. Tiny American flags were distributed by Charles Law.

The exercises began a little after 10 with prayer by Rev. W. Treibel, pastor of the M. E. Church at Wyoming, whose

invocation was full of patriotic devotion. He was followed by the presiding officer, Capt. Calvin Parsons who



CALVIN PARSONS.

expressed his great pleasure at meeting so many who were anxious to keep alive the flame of devotion to the memory of patriot ancestors. He doubted if all would ever meet there again and he counseled all to prepare for the summons which had called away Dorrance, Jenkins, Dana, Pettebone, Johnson and others who used to meet every 3d of July. Capt. Parsons said he was not well and would not attempt to make a speech.

After a stirring selection by the band—the exercises were punctured with stirring selections—the assemblage arose and sang with good effect "My Country 'Tis of Thee."

The address of the day was by Rev. Dr. H. M. Kieffer, a prominent historical writer of Easton. It told of Sullivan's invasion of the Indian country to wipe out the Six Nations, the address having





special reference to the military road that was constructed from Easton to Wilkes-Barre over which the army marched through the wilderness which stretches between the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers. The large audience listened with every manifestation of keen interest.

The poem of the day was an original one and was splendidly read by its distinguished author, Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale. Mr. Greene prefaced his reading with an expression of his pleasure at being thus honored, but said that he felt it was a tribute to Wayne County rather than to himself. He said that he had not written anything for publication for the last half dozen years, but the invitation to read a poem at Wyoming monument was one he did not feel like declining and so he took time for it.

The chairman called on Dr. Harry Hakes for some impromptu remarks, in which he stated that the history of Wyoming had yet to be written. No author, in his opinion, had done the subject justice. The man best equipped to do it was the late Steuben Jenkins, but he had been snatched away, leaving the projected work undone. Dr. Hakes made the statement that the last resting place of the bones of Wyoming's patriot dead was unknown. Afterward vice president Benjamin Dorrance called attention to the fact that the statement was an error and that the bones do rest under the monument.

The meeting concluded at noon. Many repaired to Laycock's and had dinner and many others tarried under the spreading canvas and formed family groups for the discussing of the contents of well filled lunch baskets.



## HISTORICAL ADDRESS

—BY—

# REV. HENRY M. KIEFFER, D. D.,

PASTOR OF THE FIRST REFORMED CHURCH OF  
EASTON, PENN'A.

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Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: Before announcing the theme on which I have been asked to speak to you to-day, may I not be permitted to say that I deem it a great pleasure and a distinguished honor to enjoy the privilege of this occasion. I trust none will consider it presumptuous in me to say that there is a propriety in a citizen of Easton uniting with you in commemorating the massacre at Wyoming. At the time of the massacre, Easton—sometimes called "Easttown," and often known in Colonial days as "The Forks of the Delaware"—was the largest and most important town in this part of Pennsylvania. On the occupation of Philadelphia by the British, the archives of Congress were removed to Easton as a place of security. Here numerous meetings were held with the Indians, and treaties made, the representatives of the powerful confederacy of the Six Nations finding their way by an Indian trail from their settlements in the Genesee Valley in New York, along the Susquehanna and over the wild and rugged mountains of the Pocono to the settlements on the Delaware.

More than a year before the terrible massacre at Wyoming, by special resolution of Congress a meeting was held at Easton in January, 1777, between certain commissioners of Congress on the one hand and representatives of the Six Nations or their affiliated tribes on the other. The Honorable George Taylor was president and Thomas Payne secretary of the legation. The sessions of the great convention between the two were held

in the old church in which I have the honor to preach. The church itself was erected in 1776. Though frequently remodeled since that date, and at present one of the handsomest church edifices in Easton, the original walls still stand, and in their ponderous strength bid fair to stand for a thousand years. It was the largest building in Easton at the time, and was no sooner completed than the men of the congregation shouldered their guns and marched off to join the armies of Washington, leaving their commodious structure to be used as a hospital during the war. When the treaty was held in my church, the records say that the organ first played, then the red man and the pale face drank rum together, and then they proceeded to business.

One could wish that they had omitted the rum and transacted the business better. For the purpose of this, as of all the treaties made with the Indians in that day, was to detach the Six Nations from the British and to unite them in terms of friendship with the struggling Colonies. The massacre at Wyoming the next year abundantly demonstrated the failure of the treaties to accomplish this result.

At Easton also the Sullivan expedition was organized the year after the massacre for the purpose of punishing the Indians for their inhuman barbarities at Wyoming. Here the troops of Washington assembled early in June, 1779, and made their famous "expedition against the Western Indians," carrying the sword and the torch into the heart of the enemies' country. It is of this expedition, and more particularly of the road by





which it reached this spot, and thence passed to the main scene of its operations in New York State, that I have been asked to speak on this occasion, my theme being

### "THE OLD SULLIVAN ROAD."

Whoever visits the rough section of country in Monroe County, of this State, known by the general designation of "the Pocono Mountains," whether his errand be that of the summer tourist in search of rest and refreshment, or that of the angler or hunter in quest of game, will be sure to hear tell of "The Old Sullivan Road." Whether you go by rail through the heart of this yet wild wilderness, or commit yourself to the soul-stirring movements of a long swinging buckboard, the common method of conveyance through these rough regions of scrub oak and pine, great reaches of swamp and marsh, and tangled growth of laurel and rhododendron, you will be sure sooner or later to be told that you are now on "The Old Sullivan Road."

If you are a newcomer in these regions, and have the good fortune to be in charge of a communicative buckboard charioteer, you will very likely be told "That General Sullivan went up through here with an army during the Revolutionary War to fight the Indians at Wyoming—I forget what year it was. He had a good many soldiers with him, and they had to cut a road through this wild country, all the way up. The road we are driving over now is that road—"The Old Sullivan Road." They must have had an awful time, those poor fellows in this country: for it's pretty rough yet, and what must it have been a hundred years ago? By and by we shall come to Hungry Hill and Hell's Kitchen, and I'll show you where the old soldier is buried along the road."

These remarkable names, rough landmarks of an old-time march by a column of Continental soldiers, stimulate the curiosity of the man in search of Revolutionary lore, the more so as he passes over "Hungry Hill" and is shown two flat, rough mountain stones, one at the head and the other at the foot of a grave said to contain the dust of some poor fellow whose march ended in this lonely spot, with the murmuring pines above him and the sweet-smelling trailing arbutus around him.

Not far from this spot your driver will point his whip to what is yet a great swamp—though on top of the mountain and at an elevation of nearly 2,000 feet—which he will tell you goes by the singular name of "Hell's Kitchen." And when you ask, "How in the world it ever came by such a name?" your driver only shakes his head and says he doesn't know. "That's the name it always had. Got it on the Sullivan march some way. Maybe it was very hot weather when they came through here, or because they had so little to eat, or something. Can't tell which. There used to be an old pine tree down there in the swamp that had an inscription cut in the bark, or rather into the solid pitch pine under the bark, but it was cut out a good many years ago and taken to the Museum of the Historical Society in Philadelphia, and there were only two words in letters several inches high—HELL'S KITCHEN. They say, but of course I don't know how true it is, that Sullivan's son did it, and that when his father scolded him for it he got so mad that he ran his sword into the ground up to the hilt and broke it in two pieces. A few miles further on the road crosses the Tunkhanna Creek, and then the large Tobyhanna, passes Locust Ridge, over the head waters of the Lehigh, along by 'The Shades of Death,' and from there leads on in a northwesterly direction to Wyoming."

Thus you get your first introduction to "The Old Sullivan Road," after a true, hearty and unceremonious Pocono Mountain fashion; and if you be a person interested in the history of your country you feel disposed to make further inquiry into the local traditions as well as into the recorded facts concerning this old landmark over which the avengers of the blood of Wyoming marched more than a hundred years ago.

You first investigate "Hell's Kitchen." Being a warm summer day you go down into the great swamp in which it is situated. The swamp is said to be thirteen miles long and several miles broad. You find it a tangled mass of laurel and rhododendron, cranberry, huckleberry, scrub oak and hemlock, roots and fallen trees and bogs endlessly intermingled, and you find it too one of the hottest places imaginable. However fine the breeze may be that is blowing out in the open, here, with huge rhododendron all about you



and reaching far above your head, and shutting out every breath of air, the dank, dark morass exhaling its moisture and saturating the heavy atmosphere. Whew! After thrashing about for a half hour in the jungle you emerge on "The Old Sullivan Road," steaming with perspiration and having no further need to ask the historian why this spot was called "Hell's Kitchen" by the soldiers of Sullivan.

In the further course of your investigations, you ride over the road from Tannersville, or "Learn's Tavern" as it was called a hundred and nineteen years ago, to the "Shades of Death." You locate the camps of Sullivan's army at various points along the way, note how carefully the road hugged the high ground wherever high ground could be found, observe how steep and rocky and rugged the ascent is, until the great swamp is reached on top of the mountain. You are interested in the evident struggles those Continental soldiers had in building a corduroy road and a bridge over the Tobyhanna, and can imagine what toil and sweat it cost them to break a way through this wilderness, wild yet, but what must it not have been then?

You look up the oldest inhabitant—the late old Uncle Andrew Eschenbach, who lived at Locust Ridge beyond the Tobyhanna, who "used to fish from the abutment of the Sullivan bridge over that stream when he was a boy." You look up the next oldest inhabitant, old Mr. Samuel Hay of Tompkinsville, who cut out the "Hell's Kitchen" inscription from the yellow pine tree, where it stood as a way-mark for nearly seventy-five years, having, after a series of adventures, found its way into the safe keeping of the Historical Society in Philadelphia, and you become sensible of a growing antiquarian interest in this old military road, for many years the only way of communication between Wilkes-Barre and the Delaware.

For want of proper carefulness mistakes have frequently been made regarding this old road. Thus some years ago a certain very justly celebrated American historian, whose name you would all recognize were it to be mentioned, made a very ridiculous blunder regarding it. Being engaged in writing an account of the Sullivan expedition for a very valuable historical work in course of preparation at the time, he came to Easton and lodged over night

with the late highly esteemed Dr. Traill Green, his purpose being to set forth the next day to ride over the old Sullivan Road in order to give it his personal inspection and prepare an account of it for his book. He went his way, and when the book appeared, his Easton host wrote him that he "had given a very charming description of the old Sullivan Road from Easton to the Wind Gap and as far as Roscommon—or perhaps a trifle beyond—and that from that point onward he had given a very good account of the Wilkes-Barre Turnpike, opened half a century later!"

A very common impression is that this old road was cut through this inhospitable wilderness by the army of Sullivan which left Easton June 18, 1779, and reached Wyoming some five or six days later, and more than one writer and speaker has grown eloquent over the hardships and trials and labors endured by the army in performing such an Herculean feat. To convince any observant man that that road could not have been opened in that way, in the short period of five or six days, he needs only to ride over the road from Tannersville to the Tobyhanna—on a buckboard.

No! the road was not cut through by Sullivan's main army, but by an advance body of pioneers, some 500 in number, who began the work early in the month of May and finished it, not in five days, but in six weeks. When it was finished Sullivan's army set out from Easton on its march to Wyoming, twenty-five hundred strong, reaching Wyoming in five days, a tardy but terrible avenger of blood.

The depredations of the Indians the former year (1778), at Wyoming and Cherry Valley, had weighed heavily on the mind of Washington, and he determined that something must be done for the punishment of these inhuman savages and the protection of the exposed and helpless settlements. In October of that year, therefore, he addressed a letter to the Continental Congress in reference to the matter. The General Assembly of Pennsylvania also urged the necessity of vigorous action. Accordingly early in the following year, 1779, Congress, then in session in Philadelphia, sent to General Washington at his headquarters at Middlebrook, now Bound Brook, N. J., explicit orders "To take effectual measures for the protection of the inhabitants and the chastisement of the savages."





The commander in chief then wrote to Governor George Clinton of New York, informing him of the secret expedition he was organizing and asked his hearty co-operation, a request which was cheerfully granted. The design of the commander in chief was that the expedition should consist of two grand divisions, one of which, starting from "The Forks of the Delaware" (now Easton) should cut its way through the wilderness of the Pocono Mountains to Wyoming and ascend the North Branch of the Susquehanna to its intersection with the Tioga River, there to be joined by the other division under Gen. James Clinton, which was to descend the Susquehanna from its source. The united divisions, numbering about 5,000 men, were thence to march along the Chemung River, by way of Elmira (then called Newtown) to western New York, burning the Indian villages, destroying the crops, fighting the foe wherever he could be brought to a stand, carrying the war into Africa, and fighting the Indians with their own weapons.

The selection of a suitable commander for the division that was to rendezvous at Easton evidently caused Washington considerable anxiety. It is said that Washington was a good judge of men; but the officer to whom he first offered the leadership of this important but dangerous undertaking, Major General Horatio Gates, roughly refused it. His second choice was more successful, and as the event proved, perhaps very fortunate for the enterprise. For the work in hand no better choice could have been made than that of Major General John Sullivan. For, although a young man, being at that time in this thirtieth year, Gen. Sullivan was a competent and experienced officer, and conducted the affair with such discretion and ability as to win for himself a vote of thanks from Congress "For effectually executing an important expedition against such of the Indian nations as, encouraged by the counsels and conducted by the officers of his Britanic Majesty, had perfidiously waged an unprovoked and a cruel war against the United States."

General Sullivan was by no means a novice in expeditions of this kind, having long before this given proof of that fertility in resource and courage in execution so necessary to such undertakings. From a very interesting article in Harper's Magazine for July, 1886, entitled, "The Powder for Bunker Hill," one may learn some interesting facts

concerning his earlier history. We are there told that he was born in Somersworth, New Hampshire, 1740. "His father was in the Pretender's service and fled from Ireland to America, for political reasons. His mother also emigrated from Ireland when a young girl. During the voyage over the water a fellow passenger asked her, 'And what do you expect to do over in America.' 'Do?' was the quick reply of the laughing girl, 'Do?' why I'll raise governors for them, sure.' A remarkable prediction verily, for one of her sons was governor of Massachusetts, a grandson governor of Maine, another was a United States Senator, and still another lieutenant governor of Illinois."

Living at Durham, New Hampshire, at the outbreak of the Revolution, Sullivan was notified by Paul Revere, on his celebrated ride, that two regiments of British troops were about to march from Boston to occupy Portsmouth, and the fort in its harbor. Young Sullivan hastily and secretly organized a body of his fellow townsmen, embarked in a boat, surprised the garrison on the clear, bitterly cold moonlit December night and carried off home one hundred casks of powder—an invaluable prize to the colonists, as the event proved. For, the powder being taken back to Durham in the boat, the larger part of it "was buried under the pulpit of the old meeting house in front of Major Sullivan's residence." At the battle of Bunker Hill there was a grievous lack of ammunition amongst the colonists. In the very height of the engagement, when the British were forming to charge the lines of the patriots, it was discovered that Prescott's men had but one round of ammunition left, and that Stark's men were but little better supplied, when, in the very nick of time, an ample supply of powder arrived on the field. "It had been brought over from Durham, sixty miles away, in old John Demeritt's ox cart, and was a part of the store that had been buried under Parson Adam's pulpit." To a man who had exhibited such foresight, loyalty and courage, the secret expedition against the Western Indians, Washington thought, might be safely entrusted. And the event justified the wisdom of his choice.

Of the sixty miles traversed by the Sullivan expedition from Easton to Wyoming in the year 1779, not less than two-thirds lay through a vast mountain wilderness which had seldom known



the footsteps of a white man. For a distance of forty miles, from what is now known as Tannersville, north of the Blue Mountain, an unbroken solitude extended. An irregular mountain range, or rather a succession of thickly wooded foot-hills, intervened between the two settlements. A wild and rugged country it is to this day, abounding in rocky ravines, impenetrable swamps and bold mountain bluffs. Throughout all these forty miles there was no other road than a mere thread of an Indian trail, one of the three pathways by which the red man found his way from his settlements in New York State to the headwaters of the Lehigh and the Delaware.

In order, therefore, to conduct a military expedition into the Indian country, it was necessary to penetrate this great wilderness by cutting a military road through forty miles of its extent, and in order to construct this road it was necessary to send forward an advance body of men as pioneer corps.

One portion of this vanguard, or pioneer corps, was taken from the army of Washington, which had wintered in New Jersey at Bound Brook, viz: Col. Oliver Spencer's New Jersey regiment, consisting of thirty-two officers and 283 men. This hardy body of men, breaking camp the first of May, marched to the forks of the Delaware, crossing in boats to Easton, taking their way around the north shoulder of the hill on which Lafayette College now stands, and by a somewhat disused street of our city, which still bears the name of "Sullivan street," bearing away to the Wind Gap and thence to "Larneds," "Larners," or "Learn's Tavern"—now known as Tannersville, the outpost of civilization on the Indian trail to Wyoming at that day.

Here they were joined by a second contingent of the vanguard, the Second New York Regiment, under Col. Van Cortlandt, which had wintered in Ulster County, N. Y., and had received orders from Washington to proceed to Fort Penn, near Stroudsburg, Pa., there to await the orders of Gen. Sullivan. Accordingly, the regiment loading its campstores on farm wagons, marched to Port Jervis, where the wagons were discharged and the baggage sent by boats down the Delaware to "Decker's Ferry," where the troops crossed, marched by way of Stroudsburg to Learn's Tavern, where they

joined Col. Spencer's men—the two regiments together numbering about 500 men.

Amongst the thirty journals, or diaries, of soldiers and officers connected with this famous expedition, which are known to be in existence, and all carefully published by the New York State Legislature, none are more interesting than the two or three by the men with this Pioneer Corps—that of Lieut. Hardenbergh of the Second New York eminently so. It is a carefully kept, well written diary of the deeds and experiences of the vanguard from day to day, giving ample evidence of the difficulty with which this road was constructed, and the hardships endured by the officers and men who cut it through the primeval forests and almost impassable swamps. They suffered from want of provisions, so much so that on June the 3d "the men could not work, having nothing to eat," giving their camp the name of "Hungry Hill," which it still bears. They doubtless floundered about in the great swamp, overcome by the heat and left their way-mark on "Hell's Kitchen." They built "a bridge and causeway across the Tobyhanna a hundred and fifteen paces in length. The creek is considerable large and abounds with trout. Some good land along the creek; the road very difficult to make." On Monday, the 14th June, he says: "The General beat, struck tents and marched to Wyoming, and arrived there about 12, and pitched camp," no doubt precious glad at long last to have finished this part of the work, and to have got out of the great wilderness of the Pocono.

After the road had thus been opened, and carefully inspected by General Sullivan and his staff, the main body of troops, having for some days been in camp at Easton, where they had the pleasure of seeing Lady Washington on her way to Bethlehem, finally set out on the march for Wyoming at daybreak on the 18th of June, arriving at their destination on the 23d.

Of this march we have a number of journals, all expressing wonder at the prodigious labor involved in the construction of a road through such a wilderness. Thus the journal of Sergeant Thomas Roberts says: "June 21—Marched twenty miles through the Grate Swamp where there was not a house nor fence nothing but Rocks and Mountains and a Grate part of it was as Dark as after Sun down. When it was noon







Day at times the Sun Was not to Bee  
Seen that for the timber the Swamp so  
thick you could not see 10 foot. We en-  
camped that day at the end of the  
Shades of Death."

It appears from the records that des-  
ertions from the ranks on this march  
were not infrequent. Perhaps the gloom  
of the forest affected the spirits of the  
soldiers, many of whom at best had but  
little liking for the kind of errand they  
were on. Fighting the British in the  
open field was one thing, but fighting  
the miserable red skins in swamps and  
forests was quite another. Poor fel-  
lows—some of them were caught and  
promptly executed as an example of  
discipline to the army. Not many of  
them had the wit of the young Irish-  
man, one Thomas Gilmore, who found  
a more pleasant way of avoiding the  
hardships of a large part of the Sullivan  
expedition. When the army halted for  
the night somewhere north of the Wind  
Gap, at the farm of Nicholas Young,  
this young Gilmore going to the spring  
for a canteen of water saw the daugh-  
ter Rachael Young on a similar errand.  
Filling her pail for her and carrying it  
up to the house, he there engaged to  
cut wood for his supper and breakfast,  
and while chopping the wood he cut an  
ugly gash in his foot—accidentally per-  
haps. At all events his regimental sur-  
geon bound up the foot, put him on the  
sick list, and he was left behind the  
next morning when the march was re-  
sumed. He stayed six days and he stay-  
ed six weeks—till his foot got well, and  
he had won the heart of Rachael. And  
after the war was over he came back  
one day to the Young homestead near  
Lake Poconoming and claimed his bride,  
and settled on a fertile tract of land he  
had noticed on this expedition along the  
Susquehanna; and some very eminent  
people in Pennsylvania may trace their  
ancestry to a young soldier lad filling  
his canteen and looking into the bright  
eyes of a young girl at a fountain of  
water.

On the arrival of the troops at Wy-  
oming all were amazed at the scene of  
desolation presented to the view. As  
the journal of Major Norris says: "A  
melancholy scene of desolation, in ruin-  
ed houses, wasted fields and fatherless  
children and widows. These unhappy  
people, after living in continual alarms,  
and disputing for many years their  
possessions with the Pennsylvanians, at  
length were attacked by a merciless  
band of savages, led on by a more sav-

age Tory, Butler; their houses were  
plundered and burnt, their cattle and  
effects conveyed away after they had  
capitulated, and the poor helpless  
women and children obliged to skulk in  
the mountains and perish, or travel  
down to the inhabitants hungry, naked  
and unsupported—in a word Language  
is too weak to paint and Humanity un-  
able to bear the history of their suffer-  
ings."

There can be no doubt that the scenes  
there witnessed by the continental  
troops fired their spirits with courage  
and an eager desire to wreck a sum-  
mary vengeance upon the inhuman sav-  
ages and their still more inhuman lead-  
ers and instigators—the Tories.

It falls not within the scope of this  
paper to follow, in detail, the further  
progress of the Sullivan expedition.  
Suffice it to say that that expedition  
after its junction with Clinton's troops  
at Tioga was, for that day, a very  
formidable army. Probably no greater  
array of men had ever been seen by the  
Indian scouts who watched its move-  
ments from the mountain tops. It car-  
ried with it terror to the hearts of the  
Indians; they fled at its approach.  
With difficulty they were brought to a  
stand at Newtown (Elmira), where they  
were so utterly defeated that they never  
again ventured a battle. Once up in the  
fertile Genesee country, where the In-  
dians had their towns and many acres  
of crops growing under the summer sun,  
their towns were burned, their crops  
destroyed, and desolation left behind in  
retaliation for the desolation of Wy-  
oming. The effects of the expedition  
were severely felt by the Indians and  
the British the following winter, which  
was one of especial severity, and both  
were made to realize something of the  
fact that the Colonies, though young,  
were yet strong enough to wreak a ter-  
rible vengeance upon the foes of the  
defenseless settlements. Men's minds  
have always differed, and I suppose al-  
ways will differ as to the wisdom of this  
celebrated expedition. Some denounce  
it as barbarous, others condemn it as  
impolitic and maintain that the chief  
result of it was still further to aggra-  
vate the hatred and cruelty of the sav-  
ages. There can be no reasonable ques-  
tion, however, that the effect of the ex-  
pedition was both to cripple the power  
of the Indians and to teach them a  
wholesome respect for the power of the



struggling Colonies, in the only language they were able to understand. That they were afterward savage in cruelty, wherever they had the opportunity, is indeed true. They were so before. How much more extensive and fierce had been their depredations but for the terror inspired by this expedition, we know not. They had cruelly exterminated the settlement at Wyoming; perhaps they might have attempted a similar tragedy at the Forks of the Delaware but for the fear inspired by the Sullivan expedition. That expedition could not bring back to life the slain of Wyoming, but it could, and we believe it did, prevent a repetition of that most sad occurrence. There was one language the Indian understood—the language of war—and Washington and Sullivan understood that language, their critics at long range to the contrary notwithstanding. A pity it is that the Sullivan expedition could not have brought help to, rather than vengeance for, the people of Wyoming; but it happened in this case as in many others in human history, explain it how we may, that through bloodshed pro-

gress has been made. But for the blood shed on this historic spot the settlement in this lovely valley had long remained isolated and separated from the rest of the world by the dense wilderness of which I have spoken. "The Old Sullivan Road" is the path of the avenger of blood, no doubt; but it is more. It is one of the earliest evidences of a spirit of nationality struggling to an expression of itself; the exponent of that spirit of fraternity and fellowship which for more than a century has been making all sections of our land one, free and indivisible. It opened up communication between the Wyoming settlements and those on the Delaware. Then came the Wilkes-Barre turnpike; then the Lehigh Valley R. R.; then the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R.; then the Eastern & Northern R. R., but in the evolution of all these magnificent highways of traffic there was one roadway, constructed with prodigious effort, over which the historian may well linger, and the man of contemplative mind may well reflect—"The Old Sullivan Road."





## HISTORICAL POEM

—BY—

# HOMER GREENE, ESQ.,

OF HONESDALE, PA.

---

O PATRIOTS OF THE PEERLESS VALE. Say simply that they freely gave their  
lives  
For liberty—and that their dust is here.

O patriots of the peerless vale! on whom  
The seal of death has lain a century long,  
Again we lay upon thy hallowed tomb  
A wreath of laurel and a wisp of song.

And yet, these all are passed; the deepening  
years  
To this far better age have swept us on,  
This age wherein lie all our hopes and  
fears  
Unshadowed by the clouds a century  
gone.

Once more we turn our eyes to those far  
years  
In which ye lived and loved and fought  
and died,  
In which ye struggled on through toils and  
tears,  
With pain and peril pressing hard be-  
side.

Why stand we then to-day above this dust,  
To drop hereon our immortelles or tears?  
Do we not waste the time we hold in trust  
So praising heroes of forgotten years?

Again we listen to the knightly vow  
As down the vale the boasting foemen  
come,  
The hurried call, the last good-bye, and  
now  
The whispered prayer of loved ones left  
at home.

What need have we to read, on written  
page,  
Historic tales of martyrs long passed on?  
Why thumb the records of a misty age,  
Or laud the deeds the men of yore have  
done?

O martyrs of the matchless vale! no feet  
That ever trod Wyoming's lovely ways  
Went shod with valor such as thine to  
meet  
The fiercest foe of all the bygone days.

Have we not heroes with us even now,  
Quick with the pulse of life and strong  
to love?

No souls that ever looked from human  
eyes  
More calmly gazed adown the battle's  
line,  
Nor went more bravely up to Paradise  
From fields of cruel carnage than did  
thine.

Is there no modern knight of laureled brow  
Who can our souls to praise or pity  
move?

How did they die? Ah! draw the curtain  
there.  
Some deaths too dreadful are for poet's  
pen;

But that we must still backward turn our  
gaze,  
Even though beside us stand the true  
and brave,  
And find our heroes in the deepening haze  
That hangs above a century-trodden  
grave?

Paint not the horror and the dire despair;  
Say simply that they fought and died  
like men.

Ah! but, my' friends, 'tis by the past we  
live:  
We know what we can do by what our  
sires  
Have done. We grasp the torch their  
spirits give,  
And with it light ambition's latent fires.

Like men who love their children and their  
wives,  
And hold their country as their heart's  
blood dear;



Each age is but the step from which the  
feet  
Of men inspired spring lightly up to tread  
The higher walks of younger life, and  
greet  
The task made light by labor of the dead.

O patriots of the peerless vale! who trod  
The way from homes as sweet as Para-  
dise,  
By blossom-burdened fields and fragrant  
sod,  
Up to the awful front of sacrifice.

O martyrs! who with kingly courage  
fought,  
Well knowing what ye fought for, and  
who fell,  
Pierced through with wounds the cruellest  
ever wrought  
By human hand skilled in the arts of  
hell;

The allied foemen conquerors were, that  
day,  
And crushed and crumbled ye as demons  
might;  
And they from whom at noon ye marched  
away,  
Sought shelter in the "Shades of Death"  
at night.

But who shall say ye fought and died in  
vain,  
Looking adown this peerless vale to-day,  
Counting its beauty and its garnered gain,  
And listening to the tuneful toiler's lay.

Remembering the matchless men who  
wrought,  
Bearing the names of those who slumber  
here;  
The noble mothers who in heart's love  
taught  
Why we our fathers' fathers should re-  
vere.

And who shall charge us that we do not  
well  
To stand at times about this patriot  
shrine,  
And breathe the airs that in this presence  
dwell,  
And let the noble past our souls entwine.

And who shall say that, with the flying  
years,  
The spirit of the fathers has gone by?  
It is not so! our hearts, our hopes, our  
fears  
Proclaim, to-day, that it shall never die.

O patriots of the peerless vale! we bow  
In gratitude to thee for countless good;  
The noble heritage we garner now  
Is fruitage of the seed ye sowed in blood.  
So moves the world that all its princely  
power,  
That all its tearless joy and treasured  
gain  
Spring from the poignant passion of some  
hour  
Of splendid sacrifice or pitiless pain.

The blood of holy martyrs is the seed  
From which the mighty church of God  
has sprung;  
No deathless truth that lives within her  
creed  
But from the grasp of ruthless death  
was wrung.

No burdened people ever broke their  
chains,  
Or snapped in twain a sceptred tyrant's  
rod,  
Who have not conquered, spite of deathly  
pains,  
And freely poured their blood across their  
sod.

And never yet grew bonded nation free,  
That bought not freedom at her change-  
less price,  
For they who purchase peerless liberty  
Pay tireless toil and saintly sacrifice.

Even Christ himself could not redeem us  
men,  
Nor from the curse of sin his children  
save,  
Until he hung upon the cross, and then  
Went down, as we do, to the silent grave.

O patriots of the peerless vale! no more  
With halting step and soulless voice we  
come,  
In weak reiteration to deplore  
The untimely fate that sped ye to the  
tomb;

But, standing now in strong ancestral  
pride,  
And looking backward with unfaltering  
eyes,  
And holding that for which our fathers  
died,  
The spirit of the past upon us lies.

And so in love we lay our tribute down,  
In changeless loyalty we sound thy  
praise,  
These reverent hands thy hallowed mem-  
ory crown,  
With fadeless flowers for all the coming  
days.





## Biographical Sketches of the Speakers.

REV. DR. HENRY M. KIEFFER.

[From the Wilkes-Barre Record.]

Rev. Henry M. Kieffer, D. D., is the pastor of the First Reformed Church of Easton. This church is the oldest of all the churches in that city, and is distinguished as pre-eminently a revolutionary church. It was built in 1776, was used as a hospital during the revolution, and within its walls treaties were made between the colonies and the Indians. Dr. Kieffer is of revolutionary stock, his great-grandfather, Abram Kieffer, having been a captain in the revolutionary army. He is doubly related to Governor James A. Beaver,



Henry M. Kieffer, D. D.

whose great-grandfather, George Beaver, was an army chum of Abram Kieffer's, and like him a captain. After the close of the war, the two married each the other's sister—George Beaver marrying Abram Kieffer's sister, and Abram Kieffer marrying George Bea-

ver's sister. On his mother's side also he has several "revolutionary sires."

Dr. Kieffer is a veteran of the late civil war, having enlisted at the age of 16 as a drummer boy in the 150th Penna. Vols., known as the "Bucktails." He served his three years to the close of the war, and was in all the chief engagements of the Army of the Potomac from Chancellorsville to second Hatcher's Run. His regiment belonged to the old 1st Corps, was amongst the first troops on the field in the first day's fight at Gettysburg, and its losses there were amongst the heaviest of all the troops engaged. It had 397 men when it went into action; came out with 133, losing 264, of whom 58 were killed and 77 wounded. After the close of the war, Dr. Kieffer attended Franklin and Marshall College, graduated in 1870 in the same class with Hon. W. U. Hensel, ex-attorney general, taking first honors. He then took a three years' course in the theological seminary of the Reformed Church at Lancaster; served the Church of the Ascension at Norristown, Pa., as pastor for eleven years; thence removed to Easton, where he has been pastor of the old First Church for thirteen years. He served in the National Guard of the State for five years, as chaplain of the 6th Regiment.

Dr. Kieffer has given an account of his army experiences in a popular book entitled "The Recollections of a Drummer Boy," which appeared first as a serial in St. Nicholas about fifteen years ago; was afterward issued in book form by The Century Co., New York. The book has become very popular, having passed through numerous editions, and now being issued by Houghton, Mifflin Co., New York. The book is said to have been the way-breaker for all the celebrated "war papers" afterward issued by The Century Co. He is the author of several other books, and is a frequent contributor to the newspapers and magazines.

Some years ago Dr. Kieffer made a special study of the road cut by the troops of General Sullivan from Easton to Wyoming, the year after the massacre, in the celebrated expedition of Sullivan against the Indians, in 1779. On this subject he will speak at the Wyoming anniversary—"The Old Sullivan Road."



## HOMER GREENE, ESQ.

Homer Greene, Esq., of Honesdale, is one of Pennsylvania's gifted sons. Besides being a successful lawyer, Mr. Greene is a writer of standard literature and is one of Wayne County's most prominent men. Born in Wayne County forty-four years ago, his father was one of the oldest employees of the Pennsylvania Coal Co., lumber agent of the gravity road between Pittston and Hawley. The son graduated from college as a civil engineer and was for a short time a surveyor with the Pennsylvania Co. His tastes, however, were for books rather than for compass and chain and he employed in reading law such time as he could snatch from his duties, he being a student in the office of Judge Seeley of Honesdale, graduating from the Albany Law School and being admitted to the bar in Wayne County at the age of 25. He entered at once upon the practice of his profession and has successfully followed it uninterruptedly ever since. With him literature is only a diversion, though not a year passes that he does not write some strong story or poem, the same being sought by prominent publishers. Though often called the poet-lawyer he is averse to the title and prefers his friends to think of him as a lawyer rather than as a poet, for it is by the law, he says, and not by poetry, that he earns his daily living. During his professional career he has been much interested in politics—higher politics rather than the politics of plunder. He is Wayne County's favorite platform speaker and will deliver the oration at the Veterans' Seven-County Reunion at Honesdale on July 30. Mr. Greene is closely identified with all the elements that go to the betterment of his community. Wayne County may well be proud of him.

The following sketch of Homer Greene, Esq., was written several years ago by Prof. Will S. Monroe, now of Westfield, Mass.

Homer Greene, Esq., the poet-lawyer, was born at Ariel, Wayne County, this State, Jan. 10, 1853; was graduated from Union College June, 1876, with the degrees of A. B. and C. E., and from the Albany Law School in 1877 with the degree of LL. B.; admitted to the Wayne County bar December, 1878, engaging in active practice and serv-

ing as district attorney of the county for one term. Such is a meagre outline of his outward life; and now as to his writings: His literary effort was written while a student at the Riverview Military Academy, Poughkeepsie, New York; it was a story entitled "The Mad Skater," and was published in Wayne Reid's magazine *Onward* for June, 1869. While a student at Union College he contributed liberally both in prose and verse to college literature, and was special correspondent for the *New York Evening Post*, *Albany Evening Journal*, *Troy Whig* and *Albany Argus*. "What My Lover Said," his best known poem, was written during his senior year and first published in the *New York Evening Post*, Nov. 9, 1875, with only the initials "H. G." signed to it. Its merits were patent, and it was widely copied and largely credited to Horace Greeley. The newspapers, however, were soon corrected; and its recognized excellence won for its author the encomiums of the most select critics. In unique conception and artistic execution, the poem is a masterpiece. Every line has compactness, precision and elegance; it has an unstudied freshness, a sunny humor, and an artistic polish most genuinely the author's own, for Mr. Greene is quite as much a poet of art as a poet of sentiment. "My Daughter Louise" and "Kitty," published in Judge Tourgee's disastrous literary venture, *The Continent*, confirmed his reputation as a poet of the first order. The former is natural, graceful and tender and infused with just enough sentiment to make it effective; the latter has a playfulness of style and nicety of finish that betray the refined taste and practiced ear of one who has completely captured the spirit of divine song. "She Kissed the Dead," published in *The Christian Union* in 1874 and "The Rivals," printed in *The Critic* in 1885, have an artist-like finish and are written with great animation and deep feeling. In these, as in all his poems, his fancy is of a truly vital character and his art-in-stinct thoroughly trustworthy. The two sonnets published in the *Scranton Truth*, "to Rev. H. C. S." and "Reversal," contain real pulses of feeling and flow from a heart full of sweetest affection. Mr. Greene seems quite as much at home in prose compositions as in his verse; and the same individual tone that dominates his poems is equally marked in his stories. "The





Professional Juror," which appeared in Lippincott's Magazine in 1884; "A Thanksgiving Verdict," in The Albanian in 1885; "Dick, the Door Boy," and "The Van Slyck Dog Case," in the Scranton Truth," and "The Blind Brother," which won The Youth's Companion's \$1,500 prize, are all legitimate works of fiction. His themes are original and well chosen; his keen observation penetrated by an imagination

which is quickened into activity by a deep and humane sentiment; the tone of his stories is healthy and life-giving throughout, and his lay characters transmitted into creatures of flesh and blood; his language is smooth and copious; his descriptive passages are life-like, and his artistic execution not inferior to that of the best novelists of the day.





## FIRESIDE TALES OF LOCAL CELEBRITIES.

The name of Conrad Teeter has not certainly faded from the memory of the vanishing remnants of the generation behind us, nor the name of George Root, the famous stage driver over the old turnpike to Easton. I remembered hearing a lady tell a story that, while it may be old, is worthy to be put on the list of "Twice Told Tales," which brought this subject to mind.

Conrad Teeter lived near the old stone jail, opposite the old burying ground. He may be described by saying that he looked like that most fabulous personage, Santa Claus, just as fat and as jolly.

Twenty years ago Rev. Dr. H. H. Willer of Forty Fort told the following story: His father was, with a number of other passengers, in Teeter's stage crossing the mountain. When coming to a clearing Root drove under a large cherry tree loaded with ripe fruit, hanging in reach from the top of the stage. Root told the passengers to help themselves, which they did without urging, and then they laid in a stock to enjoy on the way. They thought their good fortune was a special providence. As they were sitting down to resume their journey the owner of the cherries came sauntering up with a pleasant smile and said: "You are welcome to all you can carry, for they are so wormy that the hogs won't eat them." Root smiled and cracked his whip and the passengers stuck their heads out of the window to leave the cherries behind.

Two of the old stage drivers made an agreement that the one that survived the other was to take him to the burying ground in his stage and drive through town as fast as the horses could be made to go. Possibly some old citizen may be able to finish the story.

It is told of these drivers that when they came to the top of Northampton street hill they would blow their horn, whip up their horses and come tearing through town on their way to the old Arndt stand as if they knew no other gait.

I find by looking up the history of the old stage route that Thomas Morgan kept the old Arndt House on River street. The boys liked him because he would allow them to rock in the coach.

The first stop was made at the Spring House, kept by John Jameson, who had some fair daughters that attracted our

grandfathers from town. Here was a beautiful spring. The stage would go then to the Bear Creek House. Fritz Detrick kept it. The end of the first route was the ancient Terwilliger's stand, just fourteen miles from town. Then to Stoddarts's and through the glades and over the old covered bridge. Here stood an old stone mill by the Lehigh that added a charm to the scene. The passengers used to say, "It was our heart's delight to reach John Smith's." Then a long way down to the tavern of Charles Merwine and then to the Wind Gap and reach Jim Ely's in time for tea over the grand old turnpike route from there to Easton.

Some of the old drivers' names are not unfamiliar, as they leave descendants to make their names known to us. The Rainows, Seiglines and John Teets; also two drivers, one they called Dave and the other "Old Jeff." They are all in their graves. S. R. Smith.

Kingston, June 15.

## HISTORY OF THE MUNRO FAMILY.

The Record is in receipt of a copy of the Scottish Highlander, which is publishing in instalments the History of the Munros. It is by Alexander Mackenzie, M. J. L., author of the Histories of the Mackenzies; the Macdonalds and Lords of the Isles; the Camerons; the Macleods; the Mathesons; the Chisholms; the Frazers; the Highland Clearances; the Prophecies of the Brahan Seer, etc. It will be subsequently printed in book form, making a volume of 600 pages, price one guinea. The branches will be taken up in the following order:

The Munros of Edmondsham and Fearn; the Munros of Milntown, and their several cadets of Kilmorack, of Allan, of Culnauld, of Tarlogie, of Pitlundie and Bearcrofts, of Auchinbowie of whom the famous Anatomists; of Craig-Lockart and Cockburn, and of Edmondsham; the Munros of Coul and their offshoots of Erribol, of Culeraggie, of Kiltarn, of Ferrytown, of Obsdale, of Milntown, of Katewell, of Ardullie, of Teanord, of Killichona, of Tain, of Milntown of Alness and of Teaninch; the Munros of Fyrish Contulloch and Kildermorie, and their cadets of Tullochue and Knockancuirn; the Munros of Assynt in Ross, and their offshoots of Achany; the Munros of Katewell; the Munros of Limlair, and their Bethune representatives of line; followed by the





illegitimate branch family of Pittonarchy, and its cadets of Novar, including Sir Hector Munro's distinguished military career Findon, Braemore and Poyntzfield.

#### THE LAST OF THE HARDINGS.

Could the bold red man from the North again sweep down on the beautiful little valley of upper Exeter he would find no Harding to fall before his tomahawk, for not one remains of the many families who once dwelled there and have occupied the place for more than 120 years. The last to leave was Mrs. Annie Harding DeWitte, whose husband, Clinton DeWitte, died a few months ago. She left a few days ago to make her home in West Pittston.

Between fifty and sixty years ago as many as forty Hardings lived in the place. But they're all gone, and not a person of any other name, except Irwin Miller, son of George Miller, is found who lived there forty-five years ago, and even he is not a descendant of the first settlers of the place.

The only things to remind one of the Hardings now are the old cemetery, near the bank of the river at the upper end of the valley, where the first grave was dug by cutting away the green rye from the spot, late in August, in the cold summer of 1812; and the old mansion lately occupied by Peter Sharps, where the Hon. ex-Judge Garrick M. Harding lived when a boy. His father, Isaac M. Harding, Esq., kept a hotel in the place at the time, and afterwards it was kept by Solomon Brown, who ran a line of stage coaches from Wilkes-Barre to Tunkhannock. There was also a store, a blacksmith shop and a shoe shop in the place, and a menagerie and circus used to exhibit there nearly every summer. All was life and bustle and tumult. But now all is changed and almost as silent as the old cemetery before mentioned. The scream of the locomotive on the opposite side of the river or the mad rush of the swollen Susquehanna in spring time, wakes no Harding; and again, when the mighty torrent has swept by, its gentle murmur soothes no Harding to sleep—for they are gone; none is left! No, not one! Unlike the Mohicans, for one of them still remained to tell the story. If the population shall decrease at the same rate for fifty years more the place may become like Goldsmith's "Deserted Village."

D. O. Culver.

Orange, May 10, 1897.

#### GENEALOGICAL NOTES.

No. 1,787.—Who was the wife of Isaac Griffith, born 1721, son of Abraham, of Bucks County, Pa.?

Who were the parents of Azula Meeker, born 1741, died 1809, who married Moses Miller, of Westfield or Elizabeth, N. J.?

Who were the parents of Hannah Baker, born 1702, who married Enoch Miller, father of Moses above?

Who were the parents of Margaret Seymour, who married John Catlin, born 1703, whose daughter, Anne Catlin, married Col. Heman Wadhams, of Goshen, Conn., in 1767?

Would like the Hurlburt record down to Anne, born 1701, who married in 1718 Noah Wadhams, of Weathersfield, Conn.; she was said to have been a sister of Gideon Hurlburt.

Who were the parents of Sarah Bukbee, who married in 1676 Samuel Spofford, born 1653, died 1743?

M. D. W. T.

—Mail and Express.

The following partial answers to the above are obtained by the Record from Mrs. Ellen T. Wadhams of this city:

Anne Catlin having married Col. Heman Wadhams in 1767 must be a mistake.

Anne Catlin, of Litchfield, Conn., daughter of John Catlin and his wife, Margaret Seymour, married Seth Wadhams, of Goshen, Conn., July 11, 1767.

They had a son Heman Wadhams, born February, 1780, died Oct. 28, 1836. Seth Wadhams was born in Goshen Nov. 3, 1743, and died April 8, 1817: his wife died Feb. 9, 1826.

Parents of Margaret Seymour unknown.

\* \* \*

Thomas Hurlbut came to New England probably in 1635. He took an active part in the Pequot war and afterwards settled in Wethersfield, Conn.

He had wife Sarah, maiden name and date of marriage unknown.

Thomas and Sarah Hurlbut had several children, of whom Samuel, born in Wethersfield near 1644 had wife Mary, maiden name and date of marriage unknown.

Samuel and Mary Hurlbut's second son, Nathan, born in Wethersfield Oct. 4, 1670, married July 9, 1699, Mary Blinn, daughter of Peter Blinn of Wethersfield. Their daughter Anne, born in Wethersfield Aug. 2, 1701, baptized Aug. 10, 1701, married (second wife) Noah Wadhams, April 18, 1718.

E. T. W.



### WRITING A FAMILY HISTORY.

Will S. Monroe, formerly of Luzerne County, now of Westfield, Mass., is engaged in writing a history of the Monroe family with the Dodson and Rood descendants. All persons who are interested in their family history, and who are connected with any of the above branches, are requested to communicate with him at an early date. He has unusual facilities for gleaning genealogical data by reason of his nearness to the libraries of New England and he may be depended on to do the work thoroughly and well. Mr. Monroe has sent the Record the following interesting matter concerning some of the pioneers of Luzerne County:

#### The Settlement of Huntington.

In December, 1793, there assembled at Litchfield, Ct., a half dozen families from Berkshire County, Mass., and Litchfield County, Ct., for the purpose of journeying together to Huntington Township, Penna., where most of them had already taken claims and where all were to make their future homes. The party included the Trescotts (the ancestors of the late Mrs. M. L. T. Hartman), the Chapins, the Searwards, the Fellows, the Franklins and the Monroes. They travelled with ox teams and brought with them their household effects and farming implements, reaching Huntington in the early spring of 1794.

My great-grandfather, Nathan Monroe, was a member of this party of settlers. He had lived in Canaan Township, Litchfield County, Ct., where his five children, who accompanied him, had been born. He had married at New Hartford June 18, 1778, Mehitable Seymour, and their children were: (1) Tarbel, born Aug. 11, 1780, who married Mary Chapin, July 13, 1806; (2) Truman (my grandfather), born in 1782, and who married in 1811 Kerziah Franklin, a niece of Col. John Franklin; (3) Mary Seymour, born Oct. 12, 1783, but who never married; (4) Saphronia, date of birth unknown, but who married John Dodson Nov. 12, 1821; and (5) Esther, born Feb. 2, 1790, and who married Ira Rood. The descendants of most of these young Connecticut settlers live to-day in Huntington, Fairmount, Ross and Union townships.

My great-grandfather's wife, Mehitable Seymour, was born at New Hartford Nov. 3, 1757, and was the

daughter of William Seymour (born at Hartford Aug. 18, 1728) and Mehitable Merrill. William was the son of John Seymour 3rd (born at Hartford Dec. 25, 1694), and Lydia Mason and John 3rd was the son of John Seymour 2nd (born June 12, 1666) and Elizabeth Webster. John Seymour 2nd was the son of John Seymour 1st, and Mary Watson and John 1st was the son of Richard Seymour, who settled in Hartford in 1636 and died there in 1657. Richard is believed to be descended from Sir Thomas Seymour, a nobleman of Wiltshire, England, and father of Lady Jane Seymour, the second wife of Henry VIII. The Seymour family is a numerous one to-day in the State of Connecticut. My ancestors, Mehitable (Seymour) Monroe, was the only member of the family to join with the seekers for new homes in the Wyoming Valley. She died in 1827 and is buried in the Monroe cemetery on Huntington Creek near the village of Huntington Mills.

Will Seymour Monroe.

Westfield, Mass., July 25, 1897.

### THE LATE MRS. FREDERICK.

[Daily Record, July 30, 1897.]

Mrs. Christiana Frederick, who died in Ashley a few days ago, was the widow of Daniel Frederick, and was a daughter of Adam and Mary (Ross) Steel, who were natives of Bethlehem, Pa., and removed to Hanover Township at a very early date, where Christiana was born, Oct. 29, 1808.

Her grandfather, Thomas Ross, was a soldier in the Revolutionary War; was taken prisoner, and saved his life by picking grains from an ear of corn concealed in his pocket and eating them.

They were blessed with eight children, seven of whom survive their parents, viz.: Mary (Mrs. Alonzo Quick), Wilkes-Barre; Charles, of Iowa; Howard, of Wilkes-Barre; Merritt, of Buttonwood shaft; Annetta (Mrs. Stuart McIntosh), of Ashley; Mrs. Catherine Farley, of Wilkes-Barre, and Ruth (Mrs. Clarence S. Detro), of Ashley.

When she was a child 7 years old the old Hazlet turnpike was surveyed and laid out by a Mr. Hannis. There were great forest trees to be felled and mighty stumps in the way and the latter were not removed for some years. At that time there were only four houses between Daniel Frederick's house at Ashley and Wilkes-





Barre. Mrs. Frederick was converted under the preaching of Rev. John Dorrance during services held in the Buttonwood log school house. She connected herself with the First Presbyterian Church of Wilkes-Barre April 1, 1843. Her husband joined one year later. Their membership remained in that church until they and seventeen others were dismissed to form the Ashley Presbyterian Church, Dec. 17, 1865. Deceased had the honor of being the one consulted by Dr. John Dorrance to select a suitable plot of ground for a church — the Ashley Presbyterian Church. She prepared the sacrament for the first communion held more than fifty years ago. Elder N. Rutter brought the First Church of Wilkes-Barre communion service and distributed the elements of that first communion.

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#### VALUABLE HISTORICAL PAPER.

The address prepared by Mrs. John C. Phelps and read at the dedication of the monument at Laurel Run to mark the spot where Capt. Joseph Davis and Lieut. William Jones were slain by the Indians, has been published by the Historical Society. Rev. Horace E. Hayden has added a sketch of the two officers mentioned.

Capt. Davis was commissioned an officer of Col. Atlee's Pennsylvania Musketry Battalion March 27, 1776. He was promoted to first lieutenant in the 9th Pennsylvania Regiment August, 1776. He was attached to Col. John Patton's Additional Continental Regiment during this year. Davis was transferred to the New 11th Pennsylvania Regiment Dec. 16, 1778, and was killed at Laurel Run by Indians in ambush April 23, 1779. His family connections and social standing were excellent.

Lieut. William Jones was born near Newark, Delaware. He was commissioned second lieutenant of Capt. Allan McLane's company of foot Jan. 13, 1777; was killed at Laurel Run April 23, 1779. This company was raised in Delaware. It served all through the war. It was McLane's company that saved Lafayette from capture at Barren Hill, near Philadelphia.

Rev. Mr. Hayden also has added to the paper sketches of others who were in command on the day Davis and Jones were killed.

#### DEATH OF COL. H. A. LAYCOCK.

[Daily Record, Aug. 6, 1897.]

Col. Harry A. Laycock of Wyoming, whose serious illness was noted in the last issue, died between 2 and 3 o'clock Thursday morning, without regaining consciousness. On Wednesday afternoon he went to the hammock on the porch to read, and when a member of the family later in the afternoon saw him he was apparently asleep, still holding the book in his hand. Efforts to rouse him were unsuccessful, and he was carried to his room in an unconscious condition. The physicians who were soon afterwards at his side saw that he had been stricken with apoplexy. He sank gradually until the end came. Mr. Laycock within the last few years had been attacked with several spells of severe illness. About three years ago he had a slight hemorrhage of the brain, and it was thought at that time that he would not recover, but he rallied and was apparently as well as ever. About a year ago he was seized with pleurisy, followed by pneumonia, and his condition was again critical. About three months ago he had hemorrhage of the stomach, and for several weeks he was quite ill. He was just recovering nicely, when he was without warning overtaken by the last and fatal illness. During all his illness he suffered uncomplainingly and never gave his family unnecessary trouble. The spirit of the brave soldier was characteristic of him in all the walks of life.

Col. Laycock was born Nov. 11, 1834, in Warren County, N. J., and was a son of Jacob and Christiana Young Laycock, farmers. He was the third of a family of nine children, five of whom are still living. He was educated in the common schools, and when 18 years of age secured passage on a whaling vessel and was employed on board, circumnavigating the globe in the two years' cruise of the ship. After giving up the sea Mr. Laycock went to Bloomsburg and secured a position as a molder in an iron foundry, and remained there two years. He then acted as clerk in a Pittston hotel for three years and learned the business which he afterwards followed so successfully.



Leaving the Pittston clerkship, he went to California and worked in a gold mine for a couple of years and then began his creditable war career. He was at this time 27 years of age. He joined a regiment which for some reason was not received into the service and he came back to Pittston and organized a company of his own, accepting the office of first lieutenant. The company was attached to the 56th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers and it was Co. I. The regiment joined McDowell's corps and began its service soon after the breaking out of the war. After serving around Fredericksburg for some time the regiment participated in the campaign known as Pope's retreat.

The regiment fought at Bull Run and in many of the lesser engagements with which the Army of the Potomac was identified. In 1864 the regiment's term of service expired and it re-enlisted. It was kept continually at the front and it was present at the surrender of Lee in April, 1865. Three months later it was mustered out. The 56th participated in the following engagements: Rappahannock Station, Sulphur Springs, Gainesville, Groveton, Manassas, South Mountain, Antietam, Union, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, North Anna, Tolpotomy Creek, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Peeble Farm, Chapel House, Hatchers Run, Bellfield, Dabney Run, Boydton, Plank Road, Gravelly Run, Five Forks, Sailors Creek.

Col. Laycock's services with this command were eminently creditable. He started out as first lieutenant. For gallantry at Antietam he was promoted to captain. December, 1864, he was promoted to major, and for notable service in the fight at White Oak Road March 13, 1865, he was made lieutenant colonel. For bravery at the battle of Five Forks in April, 1865, he was promoted to colonel. In the battle of Borden Plank road in May, 1865, he refused to dismount, but rode at the head of his regiment, and at the battle of Gravelly Run he had an elbow shattered by a rifle ball and had two horses shot from under him. Notwithstanding the fact that he was sent to the hospital, he was in the fight at the battle of Five Forks the next day, and for gallantry there, as noted above, he was promoted. He was several times recognized by his general for gallantry

in action and was mentioned in the reports and had the war lasted a few months longer he would have been promoted to the office of general, as a movement to that effect had been set on foot.

Col. Laycock had a number of valuable papers relating to his military service — among them commissions signed by President Lincoln and President Johnson and personal letters from generals of the army and from Lincoln.

Col. Laycock was married Nov. 15, 1871, to Miss Emma Long, daughter of Marx Long of this city. Two children were born to them—Gertrude, on Jan. 18, 1875, and Harry, Jr., July 18, 1881. The members of the family are members of the Presbyterian Church at Wyoming. The deceased was a brother-in-law to Isaac E. Long of the Record and of Leo W. Long.

Besides the widow and children there survive a brother, Robert K. Laycock, who fought by his side in the war, and two sisters, Mrs. Isaac Fisher and Mrs. Robert Chapin, of Wyoming. Deceased was a distant relative of Hon. W. F. Cody, known as "Buffalo Bill."

Colonel Laycock was a Mason and was identified with the subordinate branches of the fraternity hereabouts. He was also a member of Dieu le Veut Commandery, 45, Knights Templar, of this city, and a past commander; was a member of the Loyal Legion and of the G. A. R.

Deceased was years ago associated with his brother John in the Bristol House, this city, and later took charge of the hotel at Wyoming. The Wyoming hotel has been in the Laycock family for many years, having formerly been conducted by older brothers of deceased—John and Daniel, both of whom died there. H. A. Laycock took charge of it fifteen years ago.

Colonel Laycock was an ardent Republican and some years ago took an active part in politics. Of late his interest has not been so active, but he has always been deeply concerned in the welfare of the party.

Colonel Laycock was extensively known and was one of the most popular men in the country. His nature was open and all who came in contact with him found in him a genial companion and a cheerful friend. People came from far and near to meet the genial landlord and for all he had a warm welcome. His death causes widespread sorrow.





## SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the annual register of the Sons of the Revolution are found 1,100 names of members, including the following local people:

Hon. Charles A. Miner, Dr. L. I. Shoemaker, G. E. Shepherd, H. C. Shepherd, F. A. Phelps, Z. B. Phelps, Col. Asher Miner, Dr. C. M. Abbott, S. R. Miner, A. H. McClintock, C. W. Lee, John S. Kulp, Harry E. Kulp, E. H. Jones, Rev. Dr. H. L. Jones, R. O. Jones, C. P. Hunt, L. B. Hillard, T. R. Hillard, Rev. Dr. F. B. Hodge, Rev. H. E. Hayden, J. S. Harding, Col. C. Bow Dougherty, Judge Alfred Darte, L. C. Darte, George L. Darte, Thomas Darling, R. B. Brundage, M. H. Cooke, A. R. Brundage, William Cooke, A. A. Beaumont, E. H. Chase, Col. E. B. Beaumont, Pierce Butler, F. H. Atherton, E. N. Carpenter, Douglas Bunting, George H. Butler, W. E. Woodruff, George R. Wright, J. Ridgway Wright, H. H. Welles, Jr., W. H. Sturdevant, E. W. Sturdevant, John Sturdevant, Major I. A. Stearns; B. R. Tubbs, Kingston; E. G. Mercur, Pittston; B. F. Dorrance.

Besides a handsomely colored plate of the banner of the society, there are included a half-tone of the memorial plate placed on the building used as a Revolutionary hospital at Bethlehem and of the plate placed on the building in Philadelphia on the site of the house occupied by Washington as presidential mansion.

## AN OLD STAGE DRIVER.

[Daily Record, Aug. 7, 1897.]

Says the Tunkhannock Democrat: "John Pruner will be 90 years old if he lives until September next. He is now quite smart and able to walk around the town. John is perhaps the oldest stage driver in this section of the State, having followed that vocation for over half a century. He used to drive four-horse Concord coaches between Tunkhannock and Montrose, and later between Tunkhannock and Wilkes-Barre. This was before railroads were built in this section of the country. The U. S. mails were carried in these coaches and the driver carried a tin horn which he used to blow to notify postmasters of the approach of the mails."

## CENTENNIAL AT ATHENS.

Aug. 11, 1897, will long be remembered in Athens, Bradford County. It marked three important events. One was the centennial of the founding of the old academy. Another was the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the arrival at Athens of General Sullivan's army in 1779. A third was the laying of the cornerstone of a fine building which is to be the home of the Tioga Point Historical Society. The event was a notable one and was attended by a large throng. The town was decorated with flags, and music was in the air. Athens is located between the Susquehanna and Chemung rivers, about a mile or two above their confluence, and at this one point the two streams come so close together that a person can almost throw a stone from one to the other. Reaching from stream to stream is a public square, intersected by the main street, and on one portion is the old academy and the other portion will be occupied by the new memorial building. The place was known in early times as Tioga Point and this is the name which the historical society bears. Tioga Point was the gateway which the Indians passed through in their travels north and south, the Susquehanna River being the highway.

It was an important centre of Indian activity and hundreds of aborigines found a burial place there. It seems to have been a vast cemetery. The soil is fairly filled with human skeletons, many of them accompanied by aboriginal implements—axes, arrow heads, pipes, paints, pots, etc., etc. The digging of cellars seldom fails to bring to light some of these remains of a vanished people. Some of these remains have found a resting place in the historical society at Wilkes-Barre, but most of them have been kept at Athens. The Indian pots at Wilkes-Barre are the envy of such institutions as the Smithsonian.

The new home for the Historical Society, to be used also as a free library, is to be the gift of Jesse Spalding of Chicago, who was a boy in Athens and who has become wealthy by lumber operations in the West. The building is to be a memorial of his son Robert, a young man who died a couple of years ago, while on a trip to Alaska. It will cost some fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. The architect is A. H. Kipp of Wilkes-Barre, and the style



is what may be called colonial, on a Roman basis. The building will be of two stories, fronted with heavy circular columns. It will have a frontage of 60 feet and a depth of 38 feet. It is intended to be absolutely fire proof.

The corner stone was laid with Masonic ceremonies by the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania. The principal address was by Judge Henry M. Shepard of Chicago, a native of Athens, who briefly recited the story of the settlement of the Susquehanna Valley by Connecticut people, and of the Sullivan expedition, sent by Washington in 1779 to crush the Six Nation Indians and incidentally to avenge the atrocities of Wyoming the year previous. Mr. Shepard said Mr. Spalding's life was about the same in time as the history of Chicago. He quoted from a Pennsylvania paper of 1828, the year in which Mr. Spalding was born, the editor having no other way to locate Chicago than by specifying its latitude and longitude. In a single lifetime it had grown from a swamp to a great metropolis.

Other addresses were made by Edward G. Mason, president of the Chicago Historical Society; Rev. David Craft, Mrs. L. M. Park and Rev. H. E. Hayden.

Mr. Craft told how Tioga Point was the meeting point for the two divisions of Sullivan's army and how it was the base of operations in the destructive campaign against the Indians. It was here that Sullivan built a fort, reaching from river to river, thus securing control of this natural gateway between the North and South.

Rev. Mr. Hayden gave a pleasant greeting on behalf of the Wyoming Historical Society, of which several members were present—himself, Calvin Parsons, C. F. Murray, Dr. Guthrie, A. H. Kipp and F. C. Johnson.

Jesse Spalding spoke briefly and said he hoped the people of Athens would as much enjoy the use of the building as he had the providing it.

Mrs. L. M. Park gave a history of the old academy and there were other features of local interest.

In the evening the old academy and its collection of relics was thrown open to the public and the people had a chance to be introduced to Mr. Spalding. The grounds were illuminated with locomotive headlights and there was music by a band.

Athens is a beautifully located town

of some four thousand people. It abounds with pretty homes, has electric cars, electric lights, telephone, and is now paving its main street with brick. It has a prosperous air and is really part of a much larger community, for the busy towns of Sayre and Waverly are near neighbors and are connected with it by trolley. The valley is intersected by the Lehigh Valley, the Lackawanna and the Erie, making it a busy hive of railroad activity, with what seems to be a brilliant future. The people are active and wide-awake and scores of new homes are going up in all directions.

Among the old academy pupils who journeyed to the centennial was Rev. George W. Minier, founder of Minier, Tazewell County, Ill., and an intimate friend of Abraham Lincoln. He is 84 years old and in conversation with C. F. Murray of this city, whose family has been prominent in Athens for a century, remarked, while looking at a portrait of Noah Murray, "he taught me to write." Noah Murray, great grandfather of C. F. Murray, was the first on the list of persons subscribing to the academy in 1797.

Matthias Hollenback had a chain of stores along the Susquehanna in the last century and one of them was located at Tioga Point, now Athens.

The Welles family were also prominent at the Point at an early day, and many of the descendants remain. One of the leading spirits in the centennial was Mrs. Louise Welles Murray, a sister of Mrs. A. H. McClintock of Wilkes-Barre.

The village was laid out in 1786 by John Jenkins under grant from the Connecticut Susquehanna Company, and within a dozen years the enterprising New Englanders were establishing, not an ordinary country school, but an academy which was to draw pupils from far and near.

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#### DEATH OF MRS. PRISCILLA JOHNSON.

[Daily Record, Aug. 7, 1897.]

One of the oldest residents of Parsons, Mrs. Priscilla Johnson, died yesterday morning at the advanced age of 80 years. She passed painlessly away, death being due to the general breaking down incident to old age. Mrs. Johnson was born in Forty Fort, Aug. 20, 1817, and was the daughter of Orr and Frances Scovell. She was of





pioneer descent, the Scovells having been among the early Wyoming settlers, as were her maternal ancestors, the Harris family. She was married in 1844 to Jehoiada Johnson, who died twenty-seven years ago, and who was a brother of the late Wesley and Priestley Johnson. Mrs. Johnson is survived by two daughters, Harriet and Emily, the latter being the wife of Judson Wheeler. Her only son, Thomas M. Johnson, died many years ago. Out of nine brothers and sisters, only two survive Mrs. Johnson—John Scovell of Beaumont and Mrs. Isadore Ralston of Wyoming.

#### PROMINENT TOWANDA RESIDENT DEAD.

[Daily Record, Aug. 12, 1897.]

The venerable E. A. Parsons died at his home in Towanda on Tuesday after an illness of several weeks, due to a general breaking up of the system owing to advanced age.

Elijah A. Parsons was born in Columbia Township, Bradford County, on July 12, 1820, the son of Daniel K. Parsons, a revolutionary soldier who came from Connecticut in 1799, his mother being Mary Adams Parsons, a native of Vermont. His father, who died in 1860, was prominent in military affairs in the old training days, and was a tanner by trade. Deceased was formerly postmaster of Towanda.

#### BUSINESS OVER 50 YEARS AGO.

[Daily Record, Aug. 21, 1897.]

Judge W. S. Wells has in his possession an old ledger which was kept by him while in the jewelry business, from 1839 to 1845. It contains over 350 names, out of which only seven of the people are now living—Calvin Parsons, Joseph Everett, Charles Roth, J. D. Laird, Lawrence Myers, P. H. Myers.

Below are a few of the names found in this old relic:

Henry Anheiser, James P. Atherton, Samuel Brobst, Gilbert Barnes, John Behee, Dr. Boyd, John Bennett, Charles Bennet, John Constine, Joseph Coons, Samuel P. Collings, widow Chahoon, Thomas Dyer, Charles Denison, Hiram Dennis, H. Emons, Henry M. Fuller, John P. Fell, Ezra Hoyt, James Hancock, George M. Hollenback, Ziba Hoyt,

Charles Lehman, W. W. Loomis, Jacob Kutz, Josiah Lewis, John Lazarus, Martin Long, Ira Marcey, Dr. Miner, John Myers, W. P. Miner, William Norton, Payne Pettebone, S. H. Puterbaugh, General Ross, Elijah Reynolds, Jonathan Slocum, George Slocum, William Sharp, Edmond Taylor, John Turner, Charles Ulp, Moses Wood, Mathew Wood.

#### THE FIRST WHITE MAN IN THE REGION.

[From the Townnda Review.]

So far as can be determined by records, the first white man to appear in what is now Bradford County was Conrad Weiser, an Indian interpreter. He was on his way from the lower settlements to attend a council of the great and powerful Iroquois or Five Nations at Onondaga and passed up the Susquehanna its entire length from Chesapeake Bay on foot. What a journey it must have been, alone through an untrodden wilderness of giant forest in the midst of winter beside the lonely river.

It is recorded that he reached Tioga—now Athens—at the junction of the Chemung and Susquehanna rivers on March 29, 1737. He stopped here a number of days, being received with great kindness by the natives. It is very probable, however, that other white men had preceded him, for the Indians were not entirely unfamiliar with a white face, and the country about the mouth of the Susquehanna had been known to the whites for a century previous.

In 1743 John Bartram, an English botanist, in company with Lewis Evans and this same Weiser and Indian guides made the journey. They traveled from Philadelphia to Onondaga on horseback and were the first to ascend the river except on foot. Two years later Spangenburg and Zeisberger, two Moravian missionaries, paid a visit to the Indians along the river, arriving where Wyalusing now stands on the 11th of June. They also continued their journey to Onondaga, the headquarters of the great Indian confederacy.

These were the men who blazed the path for future settlers.



## DEATH OF MRS. MARY H. BELL.

[Daily Record, Aug. 27, 1897.]

The announcement of the death of Mrs. Mary Hillard Bell, widow of the late Rufus J. Bell, 62 South River street, touches with a heavy hand the strings of human sympathy. For some years she has been an invalid and for several months no hope that life would be prolonged was held out. Although the patient knew that the dark shadows would soon close about her she looked to the future with the calm resignation of one who realizes that the final summons should bring naught of fear to the life that has been well spent. With such consoling thoughts she neared the end and closed her eyes in peace.

Deceased came from a noted family. Born in Charleston, S. C., she was still young when her father came to Wilkes-Barre in 1846. Her father was Oliver Hillard, whose name is one of the prominent ones associated with the early growth and development of Wilkes-Barre. Her mother was Harriet Roberts Hillard, whose death occurred in Charleston Nov. 8, 1845. The Hillard family came from Connecticut. Oliver Hillard was the son of Joseph Hillard and was born at Killingsworth, Conn., in 1773. He removed to Charleston, S. C., and began life in a humble way in the mercantile business.

His ambition reached higher than this and the year following the death of his wife he came to Wilkes-Barre. The family lived for a time in the old Shoemaker house on South Franklin street, also occupying for a shorter period the old Hunt house, which site is now occupied by the new Westmoreland Club. Afterwards Mr. Hillard built a large residence at Hillard's Grove and here they lived for some years and became noted for its open hospitality.

Mr. Hillard soon became a leader in Wilkes-Barre's commercial life and he built up a flourishing general mercantile business where Hillard's block on North Main street now stands, which block he built. Branching out still further he became interested in the coal business and consequently in the canal and railroad, and he did much to centre the business of other places in this city. In the prime of his successful

and honorable career, and just as he was about to realize on his many wisely directed investments, he met with an accident which resulted fatally. He was struck by a locomotive and died shortly afterward. He was just in the prime of his business career and when he died his friends lost not only a genial companion and a true friend, but Wilkes-Barre lost one of her most sagacious and most enterprising citizens. Although the effect of his business insight was felt long after his death and is still felt, much greater benefit would undoubtedly have followed his career had he lived.

His daughter, Mary Hillard, was married in April, 1860, to Rufus J. Bell and after living for a while in New York City, where Mr. Bell was engaged in the practice of law, they retired to this city. Mr. Bell was not only a brilliant lawyer, but his mental attainments generally were superior and he was well informed on a wide range of subjects. Mr. Bell died some years ago.

The children who survive are Oliver Hillard Bell, Mary Conyngham Bell and Gertrude Bell—all living at home. Deceased's sisters are Mrs. William L. Conyngham, Mrs. Samuel H. Lynch and Miss Harriet Hillard. William Hillard and T. S. Hillard, both deceased, were brothers. Mrs. Mark B. Hatch of Washington, Mrs. J. Harold Wheeler of Baltimore, Mrs. Louise Patterson of Washington are step-sisters.

Mrs. Bell was a communicant of St. Stephen's Church and while in health she was actively engaged in Christian work.

In the quiet of the home or engaged in the more active functions of the social circle Mrs. Bell manifested a disposition that won for her universal love and esteem. While dignified she was not haughty, and while her mind was enriched with the treasures of literature and was cultivated along other lines as well, she was not vain. Her presence was eagerly sought and her friendship was considered a favor not lightly esteemed. If some women may shine in society and gain popularity by superficial attractiveness or circumstances, hers was deeper and more enduring. Behind her open countenance was the nature of the ideal woman and under whatever conditions she appeared this nature was always supreme. Even death itself cannot dim the memory of such a life. It lives on through the years, spreading its influence and attracting others to its self-same ways.



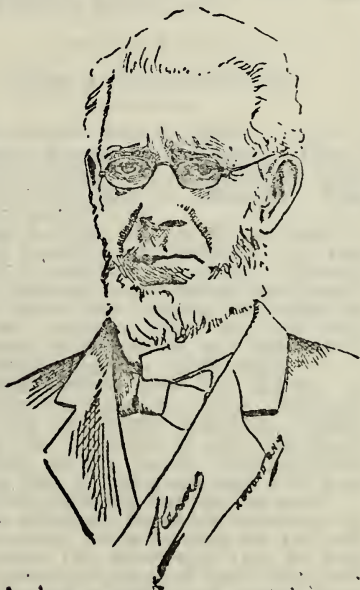


## DEATH OF D. A. FELL, SR.

[Daily Record, Aug. 28, 1897.]

Yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock came the summons of death to Daniel Ackley Fell, Sr., at his home, 42 North Washington street, and it came very suddenly.

Although quite weak for some time on account of his advanced age, which was over 80 years, Mr. Fell was as well yesterday as usual. He ate heartily at dinner and between 1 and 2 o'clock spoke to his son, Dr. A. G. Fell. A few minutes later as the latter was about to leave the house he assisted his father upstairs, when he became very weak and had to be carried part of the way. Five minutes later he passed away without regaining con-



DANIEL ACKLEY FELL, Sr.

sciousness, heart disease being the cause of death. Mr. Fell had been ailing somewhat for a year or more, but no organic disease could be detected and it was taken for granted that his weakness was brought about by old age. He frequently took short walks and appeared cheerful and contented.

Deceased was one of Wilkes-Barre's most prominent residents and for years

had been associated with its progress and business enterprise. He was the oldest representative hereabouts of a well known and prominent family—and the name has been a familiar one in the Wyoming Valley since Revolutionary days.

Deceased was a son of Jacob Fell and was born in Pittston, May 29, 1817, his ancestors being among the pioneers in the Wyoming Valley. He apprenticed himself to the building trade and grew up to be one of the most noted architects and builders in this part of the State. Among the buildings he erected, or the erection of which he superintended, were the old Methodist Church, the old Episcopal Church, both rebuilt, the old Presbyterian Church, now occupied by the Osterhout Library, the Wyoming Valley Hotel, etc. His name is also on a marble slab in the court house as builder, a structure the solidity and firmness of which for so many years is evidence of his ability in this direction. He was also master builder for the Lehigh & Susquehanna Division of the Central Railroad and won quite a reputation in that position. Mr. Fell's wife is Elizabeth, daughter of the late Alexander Gray, a native of Scotland, who came to Wilkes-Barre in 1832 and became superintendent of the works of the Baltimore Coal Co., later operating the Hollenback mine. Later he became associated with his sons and other parties in coal operations in Schuylkill County and then removed to Princeton, N. J., where he died.

Deceased is survived by two sons, Daniel A., district attorney of Luzerne County, and Dr. Alexander G. Fell; also three sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Rainow, Mrs. Mercy Behee and Mrs. Henry Wilbur of this city.

Mr. Fell's brother-in-law, William Gray, of Newark, N. J., came to town yesterday to see the former, whom he had not seen in thirty years. He arrived just ten minutes after Mr. Fell's death.

Mr. Fell was in his time a hard-working, conscientious man and became well known all through this part of the State. As a builder he was second to none and when some unusually large job in this line was undertaken Mr. Fell was generally consulted. As master builder on the Central Railroad, which position he retained for many years, he achieved a wide reputation. He was a genial and companionable man and in the fullness of years his last days were passed in quiet and in peace.



## COMES FROM A PIONEER FAMILY.

[Pittston Gazette, Aug. 29, 1897.]

Postmaster C. M. Williams and wife of Plainsville are entertaining as their guest Mrs. R. E. Kent, of Los Angeles, Cal., who is a sister of Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Kent has lived upwards of twenty years in California. She will prolong her visit with relatives and friends here until about October. Her maiden name was Baker, one of the pioneer families of this valley, and her mother is still living. Mrs. Kent brought Mr. Williams a present of an ostrich egg from an ostrich farm near where she lives. It is hand painted, representing an ostrich running on the plain. The egg in shape is much like a hen's egg, and measures 22x35 inches.

## OVER A CENTURY OLD.

[Daily Record, Aug. 30, 1897.]

Martin Moran, of Providence, Lackawanna County, one of the oldest men in the State, died on Tuesday. The Tribune says:

"Just how old he was no one knows, except possibly the keepers of the parish records in Westport, County Mayo, Ireland, where Moran was christened some time towards the wane of the last century. That he was over 100 years old is certain, but how much over it can only be conjectured.

"His grandson, John F. Moran, a conductor for the Scranton Railway Co., said last night that his grandfather was 117 years of age, but other members of the family doubted this, saying that no one could say with any degree of certainty how old he was.

"The grandson bases his assertion on a statement made to him by the old man about two years ago, that he was then about 115 years of age. The two were having a chat in a casual way and the grandson asked the old man to try and figure out how old he was. 'Well,' the old fellow replied, 'I don't know, to tell the truth, but I must be, according to my best calculations, about 115 years now.'

"From two fixed facts Moran's age can be figured out to be all of 117 years. When he was married in Ireland he was 46 years of age, which he remembered from the fact that his

birth record was looked up at the time. His three sons were all born in Ireland and there is a difference of about ten years between the age of the oldest one, Hugh, and the youngest, Thomas. He came to this country and spent a short time in Philadelphia, at which port he landed. He walked from Philadelphia to Carbondale and remained there for some time. Then he moved to Sport Hill, Dunmore, and opened a saloon. He often told that the only hard 'day's' work he ever did in his life was a half a day he worked in Leggett's Gap, when the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western road was being put through to Great Bend. He quit because they would not allow him to smoke on duty:

"The Leggett's Gap road was built just about fifty years ago. Adding forty, the age at which he was married, to ten, the number of years he must have remained in Ireland after his marriage, and fifty, the time that has elapsed since he worked on the Leggett's Gap road, he would be an even 100, but to this must be added the years that he spent in Philadelphia and Carbondale, before he settled in Sport Hill, which would easily make his age anywhere from 110 to 120 years.

"In addition to being the oldest man in the region, Moran was possibly the most remarkable old man that has been ever called to public attention hereabouts. Up to about two years ago he had as good use of his senses as most any man of half his years, and it is less than three years, so his sons say, since he ceased shaving himself. He could read his prayerbook, as he used to say himself, 'as well as the priest,' and he had but one eye at that, the sight in the other having been destroyed by a cataract which formed when he was aboard ship coming to this country. Moran was a saloon keeper nearly all his life.

"Two sons survive him—Hugh, who is between 55 and 60 years, and Thomas, who is about 48. Neither knows his age positively. The third son, John, who died four years ago at the age of 46, left two children—John F. Moran of Providence and Mrs. Hannah Kelly of 31 Lackawanna avenue. The other grandchildren are Hugh, Mary, Kate and Martin Moran, children of Thomas Moran. The centenarian's wife died about five years ago. She, like many extremely old persons, had no accurate knowledge of her age, but it is supposed she was about 85 years old.





## SKELETONS FOUND AT PLAINS.

[Daily Record, Sept. 4, 1897.]

What are thought to be skeletons of Indians were unearthed on the property of William McCollough of Plainsville a few days ago. Mr. McCollough is having an underground stable dug from his barn. The workmen unearthed a huge skeleton in a fairly good state of preservation and particularly the teeth, which, with the exception of the back teeth, were as good as in life. The work was continued and the men found several more skeletons, and on Thursday morning the sixth one was exhumed. Old residents living there say they remember no burying ground in that vicinity.

## TO MARK AN OLD FORT.

[The Pittston Item.]

The ladies of Dial Rock Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, have a commendable project on foot and have asked the Ferry Bridge Co. to assist them in carrying it into execution. The plan is to mark the site of the old Jenkins fort, of colonial fame, and to this end they have asked the directors to donate the use of a small piece of land lying near the western approach of the bridge as the site of a miniature stockade fort. The directors considered the proposition at the meeting on Saturday afternoon. The question was raised as to whether the company has a clear title to the land desired by the ladies and it was decided to look up the matter. It is probable that the request will be granted and the memorial will undoubtedly be erected.

## THE PIONEER CAREY FAMILY.

A recent issue of the Scranton Republican contains the following communication from Plainsville:

"A few days ago your correspondent from the borough of Tunkhannock in writing in regard to changing the name of Lake Carey to some Indian maiden's name, made the remark that the Careys were new comers in that country, or words to that effect. I am not

going to advocate continuing the name of Lake Carey, Barnum's Pond or Marcey's Pond, as it has been called in the past, but will say that the Carey family is connected with the Starks, Shaws, Billingses and Dixons, the early pioneer settlers of Wyoming County. In reference to the Carey memorials, I find that 'John Carey came from Somersetshire, near the city of Bristol, England, about 1634, and joined the Plymouth colony.' The precise date of this arrival in the new world is not known. It is certain that he did not come over in the 'Mayflower,' the 'Fortune,' or the 'Ann.' John Carey was elected constable, the first and only officer elected in the town of Bridgewater, Mass., in 1656. The ancestors for whom Lake Carey was named were descendants of John Carey above mentioned.

"Eleazer Carey came to Wyoming with his sons in 1769. His grandson, Eleazer, was the first postmaster at Pittston in 1811. John, son of Eleazer, who came to the Wyoming Valley in 1769, was a soldier in the Revolution. Miner's history of Wyoming says a 'Joseph and Samuel Carey were killed in the battle and massacre at Wyoming in 1778.'

"Samuel Carey was taken prisoner at the massacre at Wyoming by the Indians and was a prisoner six years. The first Careys left the 'e' out. Later, so far as the writer can learn, Eleazer, the first postmaster at Pittston, added the letter 'e' to the name. Carey avenue in Wilkes-Barre is named after the Carey family. I merely make mention of these facts to show that the Carey family were not the last to arrive in this country."

## PARKHURST FAMILY.

A handsome book of over fifty pages has just been published by Judge John F. Parkhurst and Gabriel H. Parkhurst, of Bath, N. Y., containing a history of the Parkhurst family in this country and in England. The family in America dates from about 1635, when George Parkhurst emigrated to this country from England. The book contains an interesting history of the main branches of the Parkhurst family in England, together with a coat of arms in colors which was used by Bishop John Parkhurst of England in the sixteenth century.



## THE LATE E. B. AYRES.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10, 1897.]

The saddest offices of the church were yesterday observed at the home of the late Mrs. Ruth B. Hillard, 17 West River street, over the remains of Eugene B. Ayres, who died a few days ago at his home in Audenried. Services were conducted by Rev. Dr. W. H. Pearce, and the quartet from the First Presbyterian Church sang. There were many flowers, made up into beautiful designs and they touched the scene of gloom with some brightness.

The pall bearers were all of Audenried and they had been associated there with deceased. They were W. A. Bayley, E. W. Reese, Joseph McShea, T. A. Kelly and S. I. Miller.

Mr. Ayres came from a noted ancestry, which on his father's side is traced back to Lovelace, one of the followers of Duke William of Normandy, who is prominent in the battle of Hastings, 1066. During that battle Lovelace came upon Duke William, who had been flung from his horse and whose helmet was beaten into his face. Lovelace pulled off the helmet and horsed the Duke again, whereat the Duke said: "Thou shalt hereafter be called Eyre (air) because thou hast given me the air I breathe." After the battle the Duke found him stricken on the field, his leg and thigh having been cut off. He ordered the utmost care for him and on his recovery gave him lands in Derby and for a crest the leg and thigh in armor cut off, and an honorary badge still worn by all the Eyres in England. John Ayres, a direct descendant of the soldier of William the Conqueror, was born in England in 1592. He afterward came to this country with some others, including Rev. John Woodbridge, their pastor. They settled in Haverhill and Newbury, Mass. This was early in the seventeenth century. In 1665 John Ayres and family went to New Jersey and settled in a place they called Woodbridge, in honor of the clergyman who accompanied them to this country. John Ayres was the first settler at Backing Ridge, N. J., and it was he who conveyed to the commissioners the land on which the first log meeting house stood. The father of Eugene B. Ayres was Sylvanus Ayres, of Bound Creek, N. J., all the intervening generations having lived near the place where John Ayres originally settled.

On his mother's side Mr. Ayres's ancestry was also noted. His mother was

a descendant of Hendrick Fisher, first president of Queen's College, now Rutgers, who at the beginning of the revolution was a member of the New Jersey assembly. He was president of the provincial congress, which met at Trenton in May, 1775; represented New Jersey in the congress which met in New York from 1756 until the Declaration of Independence was issued July 4, 1776. He died at Bound Brook, New Jersey, in 1779. He was a native of Holland. The history of this famous patriot has been made the subject of a valuable historical paper by Rev. T. E. Davis. Perhaps as significant a thing as can be mentioned in his career was the action of the standing committee on correspondence and inquiry, February, 1774. Of this committee Hendrick Fisher was the chairman, and it was the duty of the committee to obtain the earliest possible intelligence of all acts and resolution of the parliament of Great Britain that might affect the colonies. January 16, 1774, Hendrick Fisher was elected chairman of the committee on grievances and they presented a report to the assembly which the House adopted, rehearsing the following grievances, which were actually embodied afterward in Jefferson's Declaration of Independence: A standing army kept in the colonies without their consent; assemblies injuriously dissolved; commerce burdened with restrictions, heavy duties imposed by parliament; trial by jury abolished; enormous forfeitures for slight offences; vexation informers exempted from paying damages; trial in England for offences committed in America; deprivation of trial by peers, etc., etc.

## A SQUAW 112 YEARS OLD.

Middletown, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1897.—Polly Graves, believed to be 112 years old, the last of the old Cornstalk Tribe, is dying in her cabin on Potts Hill, near Bainbridge. After her death one of the best kept secrets of the Paint Valley, the location of the big lead mine from which the Indians obtained the lead for their bullets and other purposes, will be revealed.

Aunt Polly is the only living person who possesses the secret, and a few days ago she indicated where the mouth of the mine is. The search for it will not be commenced until after her death. The old woman remembers the time when the Paint Valley was the hunting grounds of her





tribe before a single white man had made his appearance there. As long as the oldest resident of Bainbridge can remember she has lived in her cabin on Potts Hill, and she was an old woman when men who are gray-haired now were boys.

### REFORM EIGHTY YEARS AGO.

That our community had its spasms of enforcing the laws nearly a century ago is shown by the interesting document which the Record prints herewith. It is the original manuscript minutes of a meeting held in 1813, or at least a copy furnished the local papers for publication. It may surprise some to learn that at that early day there were three local papers.

It will be observed, however, that the members were to be notified of meetings, not through the newspapers, but by written notices posted in the neighborhood, according to the old New England custom. Nearly all the names are familiar to persons of the present generation. Charles Chapman was an uncle of C. E. Butler and Mrs. A. R. Brundage and Rev. Benjamin Bidlack was a well known clergyman, probably grandfather of Congressman Benjamin A. Bidlack. Abel Wheeler had a farm adjoining that of Abram Ryman and was quite a prominent man. Philip Myers was the grandfather of the late Philip Myers and great uncle of Lawrence Myers.

Samuel Carver is commemorated by the hamlet Carverton.

Charles Harris, perhaps father of old Elisha Harris.

David Perkins, father of Capt. Perkins.

Capt. Joseph Tuttle, father of Chester Tuttle.

Capt. Benjamin Smith, an early coal operator in Plymouth.

Joseph Swetland, ancestor of the Pettebones.

John Gore, ancestor of John Gore Wood.

Capt. Daniel Hoyt, ancestor of ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt.

Capt. Henry Buckingham.

Elnathan Wilson, ancestor of Thomas Taylor and the late Mrs. E. H. Chase.

William Barker, grandfather of Abel Barker.

Col. Benjamin Dorrance, ancestor of the present Dorrances.

Here follows the notice, the original printer's copy of which is handed the

Record by C. E. Butler, whose father, the late Steuben Butler, was then publisher of the Gleaner:

At an adjourned meeting of the Kingston Moral Society conven'd at the House of Philip Myers Innkeeper in said Township on the Second Monday in November A. D. 1813 the reverend Benjamin Bidlack was again call'd to the Chair and Charles Chapman appointed Secretary pro tem.

In consequence of there not being a general attendance of the Members it was moved and seconded that the present Secretary cause written Advertisements to be posted up in the most publick places in each School District in this Township for the purpose of notifying the Members of the time and place of the next Meeting Voted that this meeting stand adjourn'd to the fourth Monday in November at two O'Clock P. M. at this place.

Agreeable to said adjournment and Notice the Members again conven'd at the appointed time and place.

The Reverend Benjamin Bidlack was again call'd to the Chair the Reverend Charles Chapman appointed Secretary Pro tem.

The following Gentlemen Members of said Society were then Chosen as a Committee of Vigilance agreeable to the provisions of the Constitution of the same: Abel Wheller, Edward Foster, Samuel Carver, Charles Harris, Solomon Chapin, David Perkins, Esq., Fisher Gay, Capt. Joseph Tuttle, Capt. Benjamin Smith, Elisha Atherton Second, James Hughes, Horace Parker, Joseph Sweetland, John Goss, George Nase, Elisha Atherton, Capt. Daniel Hoyt, Capt. Henry Buckingham, Darius Williams, Chatham Wilson, William Barker and Aaron Dean, whose Duty it shall be from and after the Date of their receiving Notice of their appointment to diligently enquire after and due presentment make of all Breaches of the good and wholesome Laws of this Commonwealth which shall come to their Knowledge and as far as in them lies endeavor to bring to condign Punishment every and all such Offenders.

Colonel Benjamin Dorrance was appointed Treasurer of said Society for the year ensuing, Charles Chapman Recording Secretary and Voted that the Proceedings of these Meetings be signed by the Chairman and Secretary and published in the three Newspapers printed in Wilkesbarre which advertisements shall be considered sufficient Notice to all the Officers chosen by said Society of their appointment.

Benjamin Bidlack, Chairman.

[Attest] Charles Chapman, Recording Secretary.



## IMPORTANT HISTORICAL WORK.

An important contribution to our local annals is the "History of the Luzerne Presbytery," which has just appeared, a handsome volume of 344 pages. The author is Rev. J. Osmond, formerly a clergyman within the Presbytery under consideration, but now a resident of Tacoma, Wash. The introduction is from the pen of the venerable Rev. Dr. N. G. Parke, and in the course of it he says:

"Biography cannot be eliminated from church history and as a result of this the 'History of the Luzerne Presbytery,' as presented by Rev. Jonathan Osmond, is very largely biographical.

"Over what territory did the Presbytery of Luzerne extend? What were the conditions of the country—social, religious and commercial—over which it extended? And what under divine guidance did this Presbytery accomplish before it was merged in the Presbyteries of Lackawanna and Lehigh?

"All these questions Mr. Osmond has attempted to answer in connection with the biographical sketches of the men who did the work in the mission field."

Mr. Osmond came into the Presbytery shortly after its organization in 1843. That is, he came in 1848 and was pastor at Abington for several years. His subsequent life was spent in home mission work, chiefly in the West. He now resides in Tacoma as a retired minister, though still, as strength and opportunity permit, is engaged in the service of his Master.

While in this region he became associated with Rev. Richard Webster (father of Rev. R. B. Webster of Wilkes-Barre) and Rev. John Dorrance of Wilkes-Barre, founders of the Presbytery. These giants of local Presbyterianism are given much space in Mr. Osmond's book, for the history of the Presbytery is inseparable from the story of their lives.

"There is no question (quoting from Dr. Parke), but that the growth and development of the Presbyterian Church within the territorial bounds of the Presbytery has been phenomenal. In the Wyoming coal field there were when the Presbytery was organized in 1843 only three Presbyterian churches south of Carbondale, namely: Wilkes-Barre, Kingston and Lackawanna, and one of these was an infant. Now there are not less than fifty and among them are

some of the strongest churches in the State.

"At the time of the formation of the Lackawanna Presbytery in 1870 ministers were appointed to write up the history of the Presbyteries that were merged in the new Presbytery, but these were little more than historical sketches. There was no room to speak of the work done or the men who did it. Mr. Osmond has attempted to clothe the Luzerne skeleton with flesh and in doing so he has added a chapter to our ecclesiastical history that entitles him to the thanks of the Presbyterian people of the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania and that will be recognized as a valuable contribution to the historical literature of our valley."

The narrative opens with a copy of the charter of 1859. Of the signers only two survive the lapse of forty years—Rev. H. H. Welles, D. D., and Mr. Theodore Strong, both of whom have lost none of their old-time enthusiasm for Presbyterianism in this long interval. Those who have passed over to the majority are John Dorrance, D. D., the venerated "Father" Hunt, the venerable "Father" Ebenezer Hazard Snowden, Rev. S. F. Colt, Messrs. Andrew T. McClintock, John Leisenring, W. Donaldson, G. W. Smith and S. Sherred.

The author then proceeds to describe in very interesting fashion the organization of the Presbytery and the territory occupied, going back then to an account of the first settlement of the valley and of the origin and character of the early settlers. Description is given of the early attempts at introducing the gospel into Wyoming Valley and the founding of the first church in Wilkes-Barre, the date of this event, according to the corner stone of Dr. Hodge's church, being 1772, the year in which Rev. Jacob Johnson was called as pastor.

Then the author gives sketches of all the clergy who were identified with the Presbytery and the development of the work as told in the lives of these godly men.

Though this splendid volume is published under the auspices of the Presbyterian Historical Society, it undoubtedly owes its existence to the material aid furnished by Rev. Dr. Parke and Mrs. G. Murray Reynolds, one of the daughters of Dr. Dorrance. It is not intended as a speculation and a low price has been fixed in order to place it in the reach of all who would like it.





The edition is a small one. The book is bound in a pleasing shade of "Presbyterian true blue" and the leaves have been left untrimmed in the greater part of the edition. It is handsome from a typographical standpoint.

In a valuable book so crowded with local history it is especially unfortunate that it is not provided with an index. The table of contents is something of a help, but only a very little compared with what a good index would be. In view of the emphasis which is being made by all book reviewers as to the absolute necessity that historical books be carefully indexed, the oversight in this case seems inexplicable.

In order to give those who would naturally be interested in the publication an opportunity of obtaining a copy it will be laid before them by Mrs. Casper R. Gregory, a granddaughter of Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, the story of whose thrilling life as an army chaplain and a temperance advocate furnishes material for a most entertaining chapter.

It is worthy of note that the book is entirely of home production, Mr. Baur being the printer and Mr. Raeder the binder. The price is \$1.25.

#### REUNION OF THE FRANTZ FAMILY

[Daily Record, Sept. 29, 1897.]

A reunion of the Frantz family was held at the old homestead at Dallas on Sunday to celebrate the sixty-seventh birthday anniversary of Mrs. Joseph Frantz. Among those present were: From Wilkes-Barre—Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Reeve and family, Joseph, David, Emily and Edna; Mrs. Z. D. Smith and family, Lulu, Warren, Leroy, Roland, Josephine and Edgar; Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Honeywell and family, Ray, Fred, Russell and Nell Marie; Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Reeve and family, May, Sadie and Beatrice; Mr. and Mrs. Will Ritter and family, Guy, Philip and Boyd; Bernard Honeywell and Miss Celia Mooney; from Dallas—Mrs. James Honeywell; Mr. and Mrs. Jud Labar and family, Eva, Isma, Clyde and Clare; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Frantz and family, Ella, Mary and Elmer; from Alderson—Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Morris and family, Beth, Beatrice and Frantz; Binghamton, N. Y.—Mrs. Agnes Ryan; from Centre-moreland—Mr. and Mrs. Arch Whildrick and family, Will, Harry and Esther. There were present twenty-four grandchildren and three great grandchildren. Mrs. Frantz was the recipient of many presents.

#### HISTORICAL SOCIETY MEETING.

[Daily Record, Oct. 9, 1897.]

The quarterly meeting of the Historical Society was held last evening, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones presiding, in absence of the president, Judge Woodward, who is ill.

The following persons were elected to membership:

Regular—Andrew F. Derr, S. Alexander Hodge, Eugene B. Jenkins, Dr. S. W. Trimmer of White Haven, Arthur D. Dean of Scranton.

Honorary—Thomas M. Drown, LL.D., president of Lehigh University.

Corresponding—Frank Halsey of New York, F. G. Adams, secretary of Kansas Historical Society; Professor William Frear, Ph. D., State College.

Acknowledgement was made of a bottle of Klondike gold, presented by Dr. James of Ashley, and the new volume, History of Luzerne Presbytery.

A resolution of sympathy for Judge Woodward, president of the society, was passed, together with wishes for his recovery.

Dr. Frederic Corss of Kingston made an admirable address on "The drift in the Susquehanna at Pittston." Using some of the geological specimens recently given the society by the Griffith family of Pittston, the speaker gave a capital talk on the geology of this region. The specimens under consideration are "erratics," which have been brought here by glaciers or by being washed down in the beds of the streams. One specimen, a granite pebble, was said to have been brought all the way from New Hampshire. Many curious specimens of fossil shells were shown, which had their origin far to the north of Pittston. It was stated as a fact that the gravel beds at the bottom of our rivers are continually moving forward in mass. Dr. Corss pointed out that the society has a fine collection, which with systematic work could be made one of the finest in the country. He also recommended that there could be established geological cabinets in our schools, so which children could bring specimens, of which this valley is so fruitful.

A. H. McClintock read a paper on "The Work of Sheldon Reynolds, Esq., in the Historical Society."



## DEATHS IN LUZERNE COUNTY IN 1897.

The following residents of Luzerne County (exclusive of the Hazelton region) passed away during the year 1897, as taken from the Record files. Those under 10 years are not included. The list is brought down to Dec. 15. The figure after the name is the age.

- Adams, Elsie, 19, W.-B., Sept. 27.  
 Adams, Henry, 35, W.-B., March 29.  
 Albee, Mrs. Alex., 78, Tannery, Oct. 31.  
 Alexander, Miss Emily W. B., Feb. 18.  
 Alexander, Mrs. Kate, 59, Pitts., June 5.  
 Allen, Otis, 70, Lake Twp., April 8.  
 Altemus, Stephen, 52, W.-B., Oct. 6.  
 Alter, Mrs. H. A., 45, Plymouth, Feb. 7.  
 Aman, Mrs. S., 74, Fairmount Jan. 16.  
 Amos, Thomas, 45, Avoca, Sept. 26.  
 Anderson, Peter, 30, W.-B., April 27.  
 Anderson, Wm., 75, Avoca, March 12.  
 Appel, Caroline, 54, W.-B., June 7.  
 Armstrong, Janet, 11, W.-B., May 14.  
 Armstrong, Mrs. J. 42, W.-B., June 30.  
 Arnot, Aaron, 64, Duryea, Jan. 21.  
 Ashton, John, 22, Nanticoke, Sept. 27.  
 Ashelman, Dora, 14, W.-B., March 23.  
 Askew, Mrs. Isaac, Plymouth, April 1.  
 Atherton, Henry W. 18, W.-B., Aug. 23.  
 Aukeland, Fredrick, W.-B., Oct. 26.  
 Austin, Mrs. Eliz. Inkerman, Oct. 19.  
 Ayres, E. B., 55, Aukeland, Sept. 6.  
 Ayres, Mrs. John. Miner's Mills, Oct. 26.  
 Baab, John, 76, W.-B., Feb. 6.  
 Bailey, Mrs. Kate M., W.-B., July 17.  
 Baltz, Wm., 21, White Haven, Mar. 18.  
 Balz, William, 21, W.-B., Dec. 13.  
 Barnhart, Mrs. M., 78, W. Pitts, Oct. 12.  
 Barney, Jacob, 78, W.-B., Feb. 1.  
 Barnwell, Mrs. Plymouth, June 15.  
 Barth, Jacob, 40, Exeter Bro., July 16.  
 Barton, George, 48, Avondale, June 30.  
 Barrett, Edward, Avoca, Nov. 25.  
 Barrett, John, Pitts. Twp., March 31.  
 Barrett, Michael, W.-B., April 12.  
 Barrett, Wm., Pittston Twp., Feb. 17.  
 Barry, Julius, 15, Plymouth, April 7.  
 Bates, Harry, Plymouth, Aug. 25.  
 Bates, Mrs. Chas. S., 28 W.-B., May 14.  
 Bates, Mrs. Maria, 67, W.-B., Feb. 22.  
 Beach, Henry, 48, Edw'dsville, April 23.  
 Beasley, George, W.-B., July 13.  
 Becker, Joseph, 83, W.-B., Nov. 21.  
 Becker, Mrs. Harry, W.-B., May 20.  
 Beels, Wm. D., 23, Sugar Notch, Sept. 12.  
 Beers, Mrs. M. A., 70, N. Col'mb's, Mar. 29.  
 Bell, John, 31, Ashley, April 26.  
 Bell, Mrs. Anna, 24, Forty Fort, May 12.  
 Bell, Mrs. Mary H., W.-B., Aug. 26.  
 Bellas, George, 55, Ashley, July 17.  
 Bellamy, Edith, 12, Plymouth, April 8.  
 Benjamin, Mrs. A. 78, Parsons, Nov. 30.  
 Benson, Wm., 23, W.-B., Nov. 7.  
 Benscoter, Mrs. G., 69, F'm't T., Feb. 24.  
 Bertram, Christian, 27, W.-B., Jan. 14.  
 Bertram, Geo., 13, W.-B., July 16.  
 Bertram, Moses, 69, W.-B., Feb. 16.  
 Best, Mrs. H. J., 51, Wyoming, May 7.  
 Beyea, Benj. D., 73, W. Pittston, May 2.  
 Bird, Peter, Newtown, April 11.  
 Black, Mrs. R., 51, Nanticoke, Feb. 18.  
 Blackman, Mrs. M. A., 55, Pringleville, March 10.  
 Blodgett, Mrs. G., Buttonw'd, April 14.  
 Blodgett, Mrs. M., 84, Butt'nw'd, Jan. 7.  
 Bohan, Cormack, 73, Pittston, Oct. 31.  
 Boland, Mrs. J. M., 35, W.-B., Nov. 4.  
 Bone, James, Sr., 71, Pittston, Sept. 25.  
 Bonham, Mrs. A. 45, Register, Oct. 19.  
 Bradshaw, Mrs. J., 84, Parsons, Dec. 5.  
 Bragg, James, 45, Pittston, April 7.  
 Brennan, John, 42, Duryea, Sept. 7.  
 Brennan, Pat., 54, W.-B., Oct. 19.  
 Brenton, Richard, 23, W. Pitts, July 19.  
 Brew, John, 76, Dorranceton, Nov. 18.  
 Briggs, Eugene, W.-B., June 28.  
 Brislin, Mrs. J., Sugar Notch, Jan. 23.  
 Broad, Chas., 44, W.-B., March 18.  
 Brodrick, Mrs. E. W., 70, W.-B., Jan. 29.  
 Brown, John, 28, Pittston Twp., Sept. 7.  
 Brown, Mrs. G. W., 68, W.-B., March 2.  
 Brown, Mrs. Harris, 70, W.-B., July 11.  
 Brown, Mrs. M., 63 W. Pittston, Mar. 13.  
 Brown, Mrs., N. 41, Plymouth, July 15.  
 Bostin, L., 77, Fairmount Twp., Sept. 5.  
 Rostock, Isaac, 74, Pittston, Oct. 13.  
 Bossard, Mrs. G. B., W. Pitts., Aug. 1.  
 Buchanan, Arch., 33, Pittston, Jan. 12.  
 Bulford, John J., 78, Dallas, Nov. 4.  
 Burgess, B. 26, Plymouth Twp., May 3.  
 Burke, John, 62, Port Griffith, Nov. 10.  
 Burke, Michael, 42, Ashley, May 29.  
 Burns, Mrs. Alfred, 70, W.-B., March 17.  
 Burns, Mrs. Pat., 49, Pittston, Mar. 13.  
 Burkert, Anna, 16, Pittston, April 28.  
 Burrenning, Emma, 13, W.-B., Aug. 31.  
 Bush, Harry, 46, W.-B., Jan. 31.  
 Butler, Patrick, 51, Kingston, Jan. 11.  
 Byrne, Mrs. Mary, Plains, April 16.  
 Cadwallader, C., Plym. Twp., June 21.  
 Callender, Mrs. S., 64, Pleas. Hill, Feb. 8.  
 Campbell, Mrs. C. W., W.-B., Aug. 10.  
 Campbell, Mrs. H., 65, Kings, Nov. 25.  
 Cannon, Mrs. H. 37, Glen Lyon, Feb. 4.  
 Carden, T., Jr., 21, Pittston, July 4.  
 Carey, Patrick, 41, Ashley, Sept. 27.  
 Carey, R. 14, Kingston Twp., Feb. 26.  
 Carney, Mrs. Peter, Ashley, May 25.  
 Carr, Mrs. Ann, 55, Wanamie, Aug. 3.  
 Case, C. W., 80, Jackson Twp., Feb. 1.  
 Casey, Mrs. P., 32, Plym. Twp., May 19.  
 Castles, Wm., 23, W.-B., Feb. 8.  
 Castner, John, 31, Pittston, Feb. 4.  
 Castner, Mrs. Wm., 69, Plym., Sept. 17.  
 Cassidy, Mrs. Bridget, W.-B., March 15.





- Benson, Daniel, Nanticoke, Oct. 24.  
 Cavanaugh, Pat., 39, W.-B., Oct. 11.  
 Cawley, John, 50, Forty Fort, May 9.  
 Chamberlin, C., 17, Kingston, May 30.  
 Chamberlin, G. S., 80, Kingston, Apr. 19.  
 Chapin, Mrs. Ward, Dallas, April 22.  
 Chenan, John, Pittston, July 2.  
 Chollet, Mrs. Joanna, W.-B., Feb. 21.  
 Christmas, Jane, 38, W.-B., Nov. 24.  
 Church, A. A., 81, Luz, Bro., Sept. 6.  
 Clark, James, Pittston, Nov. 23.  
 Clark, Mrs. E. W., 45, Plains, Nov. 16.  
 Cleary, Edward, 49, Duryea, April 30.  
 Cobleigh, W. E., 70, W.-B., Oct. 3.  
 Cochran, S., Sr., 84, W. Haven, July 30.  
 Cohen, Gustav, 33, W.-B., March 24.  
 Cohen, Mrs. A., 64, Pittston, July 22.  
 Collier, Alphons. L., 23, Pittston, Apr. 30.  
 Collins, Sam., 35, Nanticoke, May 21.  
 Coolbaugh, Eli, 76, Askam, Oct. 26.  
 Coolbaugh, Mrs. C., 95, W.-B., April 12.  
 Condon, Edward, 49, Larksville, Jan. 12.  
 Congleton, Jos., 80, Ross Twp., Aug. 31.  
 Coons, Captain J., 79, W.-B., Jan. 11.  
 Cordon, J. G., 17, Kings. Twp., Sept. 8.  
 Conners, Mrs. P., 42, Avoca, March 5.  
 Connor, J. R., 58, W.-B., June 1.  
 Conrad, Mrs. Eliz., 70, Pittston, July 6.  
 Conkey, Eleanor, 24, Avoca, Oct. 12.  
 Conway, James, 73, W.-B., Aug. 4.  
 Corcoran, John, 44, Plains, Oct. 26.  
 Corcoran, Mrs. Jas., Parsons, May 6.  
 Corcoran, Patrick, Pittston, Feb. 20.  
 Corcoran, T. 35, Miner's Mills, Mar. 25.  
 Corwin, Mary A., Waymart, July 27.  
 Costello, Martin, 32, W.-B., Nov. 15.  
 Courtright, Frank, 38, W.-B., Apr. 22.  
 Cowans, Mrs. Jas., Sr., 87, W.-B., July 4.  
 Cox, Mrs. Rebecca, 65, Avoca, Dec. 8.  
 Craig, Daniel, 60, Ashley, Feb. 15.  
 Craig, Mrs. Frank, 54, W.-B., Nov. 25.  
 Cragle, P., 48, Conyngh'm Twp., April 6.  
 Cranston, David M., 19, Avoca, Jan. 10.  
 Crary, Mrs. E., 86, Salem Twp., Mar. 13.  
 Crawford, Lillie, 16, W.-B., Dec. 7.  
 Cremer, Maria, 47, W.-B., Nov. 1.  
 Crouch, Mrs. F. L., 34, W.-B., Oct. 21.  
 Cuddy, Patrick, 51, Plymouth, June 4.  
 Culkin, Patrick, 38, Pittston, March 27.  
 Culver, Mrs. J. M., 52, Hunlock, Aug. 14.  
 Cummsky, John, 34, W.-B., May 9.  
 Cunningham, John, 48, W.-B., Nov. 30.  
 Cunningham, Pat., 50, W.-B., May 11.  
 Cunningham, W., 18, Plymouth, May 18.  
 Curry, Michael, 52, Pittston, March 9.  
 Curry, Mrs. W., 60, Pittston, July 31.  
 Curtis, Robert, 63, Plainsville, April 10.  
 Curry, Mrs. Jas. F., 32, Duryea, Mar. 23.  
 Dalton, Mrs. Agnes, 30, W.-B., July 20.  
 Davenport, Ira, 85, Plymouth, Feb. 3.  
 Davenport, Mrs. L. S., 86, W.-B., Sept. 27.  
 Davenport, Mrs. W., 69, Wyo., Jan. 13.  
 Davey Jos., 55, Plymouth, Sept. 18.  
 Davey, Mrs. James, 56, W.-B., Mar. 8.  
 Davies, D. L., 33, Edwardsville, Sept. 6.  
 Davis, Edward, 27, Plymouth, June 3.  
 Davis, Edward R., 53, Plymouth, Feb. 7.  
 Davis, George, 65, Avoca, March 13.  
 Davis, James, 58, W. Pittston, Dec. 10.  
 Davis, John, 67, Plymouth, Feb. 7.  
 Davis, John S., 71, Duryea, Feb. 23.  
 Davis, Miss Annie, 19, W.-B., Sept. 14.  
 Davis, Mrs. A., 35, Pittston, Dec. 13.  
 Davis, Mrs. Dr., 56, W.-B., April 6.  
 Davis, Mrs. Eliz. 72, Plymouth, May 1.  
 Davis, Mrs. James, Plains, March 5.  
 Davis, Mrs. Reese, W.-B., May 10.  
 Davison, Jas., 81, Cambria, Nov. 12.  
 Davis, Thomas, 18, Parsons, May 10.  
 Davis, Thos. M., 70, Duryea, March 3.  
 Davis, T. J., 70, Miner's Mills, Dec. 8.  
 Davis, Wm. B., Nanticoke, Nov. 3.  
 Davitt, Frank, 50, Pittston, Sept. 1.  
 Dawson, Patrick, 65, Plymouth, May 10.  
 Delahanty, Thos., 35, Plymouth, Feb. 17.  
 Delahunty, Mrs., 68, W. Pittston, Dec. 6.  
 Delaney, T., 41, Port Blanchard, Oct. 25.  
 Dellar, Elias, Pittston, July 13.  
 Dempsey, Pat., 78, Bear Creek, Apr. 25.  
 Dennis, Mrs. F. W., 35, W. Pitts., Mar. 1.  
 Derig, James, Pittston, May 7.  
 Deter, John, 65, W.-B., April 27.  
 Devans, Mrs. A., 86, Wyoming, Feb. 20.  
 Devaney, Thos., 25, Plains, Feb. 3.  
 Devitt, Patrick, 67, Penobscot, May 23.  
 De Witt, Clint, 75, Exeter Twp., Jan. 23.  
 De Witt, Mrs. M. E., 39, W. Pitts., Aug. 19.  
 Dickover, Maria J., W.-B., Jan. 13.  
 Dierolf, Henry, 57, W.-B., May 20.  
 Dodson, Mrs. A., 50, Hunl'k T., Dec. 13.  
 Dodson, Nora E., 40, W.-B., July 31.  
 Donohue, Pat., 60, Plymouth, Sept. 23.  
 Doran, John, 16, Avondale, Oct. 24.  
 Dougherty, James, Glen Lyon, June 13.  
 Dougherty, John, 14, Pittston, March 31.  
 Dougherty, Morris, 32, W.-B., May 6.  
 Dougherty, Mrs. Anna, W.-B., Dec. 3.  
 Dougherty, Mrs. H., 55, P. Griffith, Feb. 19.  
 Dougherty, Patrick, W.-B., April 11.  
 Dougher, Mrs. J., 44, Wyoming, Mar. 28.  
 Dow, James, 81, Nanticoke, Aug. 16.  
 Drake, John, 40, Wyoming, Feb. 11.  
 Draney, Jas., 67, Pittston Twp., Oct. 28.  
 Drew, Albert G., 68, Pittston, Dec. 11.  
 Duffy, Jas., 44, Plymouth, April 3.  
 Duffy, Mrs. James, 44, Avondale, July 6.  
 Dugan, Barney, W.-B., Nov. 19.  
 Dunnigan, Thos., 58, W.-B., Nov. 9.  
 Eavenson, Mrs. C., 87, Kingston, Oct. 12.  
 Eaton, Mrs. Peter, Alden, March 25.  
 Eckenstein, Mrs. C., 32, W.-B., Nov. 1.  
 Eddy, George, 22, Plymouth, Oct. 5.  
 Edmunds, Isaac, 75, Plymouth, Oct. 5.  
 Edwards, Isaac, 74, Plymouth, June 22.  
 Edwards, Mrs. C., 35, Fairm't, Nov. 16.



- Edwards, Mrs. R., 81, Pittston, April 27.  
 Edwards, R., 24, Plymouth, April 20.  
 Eggleston, Mrs. W., 54, W.-B., June 2.  
 Ehret, Chas. B., 50, Ashley, March 1.  
 Eicke, Mrs. Alonzo, W.-B., Dec. 12.  
 Eley, Mrs. T., 43, Dorrance, Jan. 4.  
 Elliott, Henry, 66, W.-B., Aug. 7.  
 Elliott, I. J., 51, Shickshinny Val., Aug. 8.  
 Elston, Mrs. M., 70, Wyom. Co., June 5.  
 Engler, Mrs. J., 70, Dorrance T., Sept. 16.  
 English, Miss M., Pittston, Nov. 19.  
 English, Mrs. Ellen, 90, Pittston, Nov. 9.  
 Engler, Mrs., Dorrance Twp., Sept.  
 Enkey, Mrs. W., 41, Shickshinny, Apr. 5.  
 Ensenger, Miss J., 82, Retreat, Mar. 5.  
 Ericsson, Mrs. Nelson, W.-B., June 15.  
 Eroh, Mrs. F., 28, Wapwallopen, Dec. 7.  
 Eustice, Mrs. Wm., 57, W.-B., June 1.  
 Evans, David, Pittston, Sept. 16.  
 Evans, Eliz., 12, Nanticoke, March 19.  
 Evans, Elizabeth, 71, Pittston, Sept. 11.  
 Evans, Miss A., 23, Plymouth, Jan. 1.  
 Evans, Mrs. C. W., 53, Ew'dsville, Dec. 10.  
 Evans, Mrs. D. W., 71, Ashley, Oct. 15.  
 Evans, Mrs. Elizabeth, W.-B., Jan. 16.  
 Evans, Mrs. Marg., Nanticoke, Nov. 5.  
 Evans, Owen R., Nanticoke, Nov. 5.  
 Evans, Robert, 28, Plymouth, Jan. 13.  
 Evans, Thos. R., 31 Wyoming, Oct. 5.  
 Everett, Joseph H., 59, W.-B., April 5.  
 Everett, Mrs., 78, Parsons, Sept. 10.  
 Everitt, Frank, 14, W.-B., Aug. 9.  
 Fadden, James, 57, Pittston, Oct. 24.  
 Fahey, Ed., 24, Dorrance, Apr. 29.  
 Farmer, Miss Marg., 21, Pittston, Jan. 5.  
 Farrar, Mrs. E., 50, W. Pittston, July 31.  
 Fagan, Mrs. P. C., 72, W.-B., Oct. 1.  
 Feecey, John J., 21, Pittston, Jan. 3.  
 Fell, D. A., Sr., 80, W.-B., Aug. 27.  
 Fenwick, John, 63, Forty Fort, Nov. 2.  
 Finn, M., 24, Port Bowkley, Feb. 17.  
 Fisher, Geo. H., 37, W.-B., Oct. 9.  
 Fisher, Mrs. B., 34, W.-B., April 25.  
 Fisher, Mrs. C., 75, W.-B., Sept. 13.  
 Fitzsimmons, Walter, Avoca, Jan. 20.  
 Fitzpatrick, Mrs. M., Brown't'n, Mar. 13.  
 Fix, Mrs. Conrad, Pittston, April 14.  
 Flanagan, Mrs. E., 70, Jersey C., Apr. 9.  
 Flanagan, Mrs. H. D., 28, N't'ke Jun. 10.  
 Floyd, Henry, 57, Sugar Notch, Jan. 27.  
 Flynn, Mrs. Michael, W.-B., May 5.  
 Fogerty, Daniel, 65, Nanticoke, May 1.  
 Ford, Michael, Pittston, Sept. 29.  
 Ford, Mrs. Eliz., Pittston, Jan. 14.  
 Ford, son of Ben., 10, N'tic'ke, Aug. 31.  
 Ford, William, Avoca, Nov. 11.  
 Fordham, Mrs. F. S., W. Pitts. May 31.  
 Foss, Mrs. Dr., 35, Ashley, May 7.  
 Fox, Miss Mary, 25, Ashley, Jan. 3.  
 Fox, Mrs. James, Plainsville, Nov. 4.  
 Frace, Sarah, 79, Plym. Twp., Nov. 8.  
 Francis, Reese, 60, Plymouth, Oct. 26.  
 Frantz, Mrs. P., 76, Carverton, Mar. 25.  
 Freas, Albert H., 27, W.-B., Nov. 19.  
 Freare, Mrs. Z., 54, Wyoming, April 4.  
 Frederick, Mrs. D., 89, Ashley, July 26.  
 Freeman, Mrs. Geo., W.-B., Sept. 8.  
 Frick, Jas., 58, Pittston, Dec. 14.  
 Fritz, George, 80, W.-B., Nov. 1.  
 Furey, Mrs. Jer., 56, Plymouth, Feb. 14.  
 Gabel, Mrs. Cath., 75, W.-B., Aug. 11.  
 Gabel, Wm., 53, W.-B., July 14.  
 Gallagher, Ig., 22, Duryea, Sept. 20.  
 Gallagher, Mrs. John, Avoca, March 1.  
 Gallagher, Patrick, W.-B., Oct. 31.  
 Gaman, Stanley, 18, W.-B., March 29.  
 Gangloff, Mrs. R., 67, Plymouth, Mar. 9.  
 Gannon, Mrs. M., 70, Pitts. Twp., Jan. 12.  
 Garnett, T. N., 12, Hunlock Cr., July.  
 Gardner, John, 32, Pittston, Nov. 10.  
 Gardner, Mrs. C., 58, Ashley, March 14.  
 Gardner, Wm. B., 29, W.-B., Jan. 5.  
 Garrahan, C., 60, Plymouth, Feb. 27.  
 Garrison, Mrs. G. W., 21, War. Run.,  
 March 24.  
 Gates, Mrs. Edward, 38, W.-B., July 11.  
 Gebler, Mrs. A., 98, Kingston, Mar. 16.  
 Geesey, Wm., 22, Plains, July 15.  
 Gehl, Michael, W.-B., Aug. 7.  
 Geissler, Mrs. Mary, 56, Ashley, Jan. 4.  
 George, D. D., Miner's Mills, Oct. 14.  
 Gerrity, Pat., 47, Pittston Twp., Dec. 3.  
 Gibbs, Mrs. W. H., 37, W.-B., Sept. 25.  
 Gibbons, John, 67, Pittston, March 29.  
 Gibbons, May, 14, Pittston, Aug. 9.  
 Gibbons, S. H., 82, Salem, Twp., Oct. 9.  
 Gilchrist, M. H., W.-B., March 7.  
 Giles, V. W., 20, Pittston, Sept. 19.  
 Gillespie, Mrs. A., 60, Pittston, Nov. 19.  
 Gillespie, Mrs. J. J., 34, Wyom., Feb. 15.  
 Gillingger, John N., 59, Pittston, Mar. 23.  
 Gilligan, Michael F., 47, W.-B., March 5.  
 Gilroy, Simon, 25, Avoca, Oct. 11.  
 Glivan, John, 65, Plainsville, March 29.  
 Gittins, John, 20, W.-B., Feb. 12.  
 Golden, Mrs. Julia, 15, Parsons, Oct. 2.  
 Golden, Thomas, Pittston, June 17.  
 Goldsmith, Miss M., 50, DeMunds, Oct. 8.  
 Good, Abram, 91, Shickshinny, Oct. 2.  
 Good, Milton J., 74, Wyoming, Jan. 5.  
 Goodwin, R., 80, Kingston, Feb. 13.  
 Gotche, Frank, Pittston, Feb. 12.  
 Gottschalk, Mrs. J., 69, W.-B., Dec. 12.  
 Grace, Mrs. Jas., 47, Pittston, June 1.  
 Granahan, Mary, 11, Str'mv'le, Aug. 10.  
 Gravey, John, 57, Sugar Notch, Mar. 24.  
 Greenawalt, Myrtle, 14, But'n'd, Oct. 24.  
 Greenley, Lewis, W.-B., July 16.  
 Gregory, J., 78, Hunlock Twp., Nov. 20.  
 Griffith, Isaac, 74, Miner's Mills, Jan. 20.  
 Griffith, Mrs. D. D., 48, Kings., Mar. 28.  
 Griffiths, Mrs. M., 58, Nanticoke, Feb. 26.  
 Gross, Mrs. M., Luzerne Bor., Aug. 5.  
 Grover, Mrs. W. W., 28, Luz. B., Mar. 28.  
 Grover, Paul, 70, Hobbie, June.  
 Gruver, Mrs. S., A., 56, W.-B., Feb. 7.





- Gus, Godfrey, 57, Nanticoke, March 29.  
 Hahn, E., 65 Plymouth Twp., May 15.  
 Hakes, Mrs. Dr., 64, W.-B., Nov. 20.  
 Hall, Jeremiah, 28, Gr. Tunnel, Jan. 12.  
 Halter, Mrs. L., 59, W.-B., June 12.  
 Hamlin, Mrs. W., 40, Inkerman, Mar. 23.  
 Hampson, John, 57, W.-B., June 3.  
 Handley, Mrs. J., 32, Hanover, Oct. 18.  
 Hann, H., 80, Ross Twp., May 25.  
 Harris, Daniel, 72, Plains, Sept. 21.  
 Harris, John, 68, Pittston, Oct. 26.  
 Harris, Mrs. Geo., 33, Pittston, Mar. 12.  
 Harris, Mrs. W. J., 24, Pittston, Jan. 17.  
 Harris, Robert, 12, W.-B., May 21.  
 Harrison, C. S., 28, Plymouth, March 31.  
 Harrison, Miss M., 73, Yatesville, Aug. 30.  
 Harrison, Mrs. J., 69, Ross Twp., Oct. 31.  
 Harrison, John, 50, Fairmount, Mar. 15.  
 Hargrave, Helen M., 20, Ashley, Aug. 15.  
 Harter, Mrs. J., 26, Luz. Bor., April 14.  
 Hartman, Arthur, 46, W.-B., Mar. 26.  
 Harkins, John, 63, W.-B., March 31.  
 Harder, Prof. W., 23, Nanticoke, Jan. 8.  
 Harvey, B. J., Harveyville, Oct. 20.  
 Hartman, Myrtle, 12, W.-B., June 2.  
 Hardiman, Mrs. J., 65, Plym. June 2.  
 Harty, James, 23, Plymouth, Oct. 14.  
 Haston, Wm., 40, W. Pittston, June 11.  
 Hatmaker, Mrs. Sarah, Pittston, Dec. 8.  
 Hatten, Mrs. J., 63, Edwardsville, Mar. 31.  
 Hawk, Mrs. M., 75, W. Haven, April 13.  
 Haycock, Mrs. John, W.-B., April 9.  
 Healey, James, 52, W.-B., April 26.  
 Healey, John, 16, Pittston, Aug. 6.  
 Healey, Mrs. John, Plains, Nov. 17.  
 Hedden, Mrs. Arles, Nanticoke, Jan. 12.  
 Hedden, W. H., Sr., N. Columb., July 11.  
 Heery, Patrick, 48, W.-B., July 7.  
 Heft, Daniel, Carverton, April 30.  
 Heidle, Ed., Pringleville, April 4.  
 Heinrich, Philip, 86, W.-B., July 31.  
 Helfrich, Mrs. L., 84, W.-B., Sept. 24.  
 Heller, Mrs. Daniel, 37, W.-B., Jan. 15.  
 Helme, Frank, Sr., 80, Kingston, June 6.  
 Helm, Mrs. H., 81, W. Pittston, Mar. 22.  
 Henry, Patrick, 35, Plymouth, July 20.  
 Herrity, Pat'k, 47, Pittston Twp., Dec. 3.  
 Hersum, Mrs. Cath., Pittston, Jan. 21.  
 Hess, Isaac, 69, Wyoming, Dec. 8.  
 Heydt, Mrs. Joel, Ashley, May 29.  
 Hicks, James, Sr., 53, Plymouth, Jan. 28.  
 Higgins, James, 56, W.-B., July 8.  
 Higgins, John, 46, W.-B., July 23.  
 Higgs, Chas. L., 30, W.-B., May 24.  
 Hines, Mrs. Norah, Pittston, May 1.  
 Hoban, Dennis, 52, Plains, Feb. 28.  
 Hobbs, Miss A., 35, Plymouth, May, 17.  
 Hoffman, J., 56, Pittston, June 9.  
 Hofmeister, F. X., 58, W.-B., March 6.  
 Hogan, Patrick, 39, Ashley, Jan. 18.  
 Holcomb, Mrs. J., 62, Scranto Jan. 4.  
 Holdsworth, Mrs. J., 73, Plains, Dec. 10.  
 Holland, J., 48, Warrior Run, Sept. 28.  
 Holihan, Mrs. H., 62, Plym. Twp., Aug. 2.  
 Holleran, Martin, 60, W.-B., Aug. 9.  
 Holleran, M., 60, Edwardsville, April 22.  
 Holmes, Mrs. T., 50, Fairm't T., Feb. 18.  
 Hontz, Jacob, 73, Ross Twp., Oct. 25.  
 Hood, Robert, 13, Pittston, Oct. 29.  
 Hopkins, Robt., 44, Parsons, Feb. 26.  
 Hostey, James, 46, Plymouth, Aug. 21.  
 Houser, A. W., Duryea, Sept. 3.  
 Houser, Frank, 46, Parsons, Dec. 5.  
 Houser, Wm. M., 77, Duryea, Aug. 11.  
 Housenecht, S., 52, Shickshinny, Feb. 22.  
 Houtt, Mrs. M. B., W.-B., June 1.  
 Howells, Mrs. W., 45, Plym., Nov. 19.  
 Howells, H. C., 44, Edwardsville, Jan. 29.  
 Hudson, Mrs. Ida, 47, W.-B., Oct. 31.  
 Hufford, Mrs. F., 56, W.-B., Feb. 7.  
 Hughes, Ed., 17, Kingston, April 1.  
 Hughes, James, 57, W.-B., Feb. 24.  
 Hughes, Joseph, Nanticoke, Nov. 4.  
 Hughes, S. E., 76, Pittston, Aug. 24.  
 Hughes, Wm., 32, Plains, Oct. 26.  
 Hughey, John, 65, Jackson Twp., July 8.  
 Hunt, Daniel, 53, Miner's Mills, May 5.  
 Hunter, Wm., 76, Lake Twp., July 5.  
 Hutchins, J. A., 49, Wyoming, Aug. 23.  
 Ingham, Mrs. L. V., 85, W.-B., Sept. 26.  
 Isaacs, John, 60, Kunkle, Jan. 1.  
 Jackson, Miss Ruth, 26, W.-B., Mar. 19.  
 Jacobs, John, W.-B., Nov. 12.  
 Jacobs, Miles, 70, Pittston, July 20.  
 James, Elizabeth, 54, Pittston, May 19.  
 James, Harry, 23, Nanticoke, Dec. 9.  
 James, Mrs. Gomer, W.-B., Aug. 2.  
 James, Mrs. J. D., 42, Plymouth, Jun. 18.  
 Jenkins, Miss J., Plymouth, Aug. 14.  
 Jenkins, Mrs. Mary, 80, W.-B., Jan. 8.  
 Johns, Charles, 16, Luz. Bor., July 11.  
 Johnson, Henry, 79, Plymouth, Nov. 9.  
 Johnson, Jackson, 50, W.-B., Aug. 18.  
 Johnson, Mrs. David, 64, Ashley, Jan. 9.  
 Johnson, Mrs. J., 35, W.-B., June 19.  
 Johnson, Mrs. P., 80, Parsons, Aug. 6.  
 Johnson, Ralph, 37, Wyoming, Aug. 26.  
 Johnston, P., 19, W.-B., Twp., Jan. 20.  
 Jones, A. H., Philadelphia, Feb. 3.  
 Jones, David, 26, Plymouth, March 20.  
 Jones, D. R., 53, Edwardsville, Sept. 4.  
 Jones, Ed. R., 64, Plymouth, Nov. 17.  
 Jones, Fred. H., 42, W.-B., Nov. 4.  
 Jones, George, Luzerne Bor., Sept. 27.  
 Jones, James E., 57, W.-B., Sept. 6.  
 Jones, Jenkins G., 45, Parsons, Aug. 24.  
 Jones, John H., 56, Nanticoke, Feb. 5.  
 Jones, John, 60, W.-B., Jan. 23.  
 Jones, Miss G., 14, Luz. Bor., Feb. 21.  
 Jones, Miss K., 22, Plymouth, Sept. 5.  
 Jones, Mrs. Joshua, Nanticoke, Oct. 19.  
 Jones, Mrs. Jos. J., 40, W.-B., Feb. 8.  
 Jones, Mrs. J. T., 57, Nanticoke, July 2.  
 Jones, Mrs. L., 62, Plymouth, May 12.  
 Jones, Mrs. Mary, 81, Plymouth, Feb. 14.  
 Jones, Mrs. O. P., 72, Plymouth, Dec. 4.



- Jones, Mrs. W. K., 41, Ed'wds'le, Jan. 8.  
 Jones, Simon, 36, Pittston, Sept. 23.  
 Jones, Thos. O., 37, Plymouth, May 5.  
 Jordan, Mrs. Mary, 66, Ashley, July 7.  
 Joyce, Mrs. E., 80, Georgetown, Mar. 24.  
 Joyce, John, 53, Ashley, Oct. 1.  
 Joyce, John, 36, Avoca, July 21.  
 Kane, Bartley, W.-B., May 20.  
 Kane, Mrs. C., Sugar Notch, March 16.  
 Keatley, Rev. W. J., Clark's S., Nov. 3.  
 Keeler, H. K., Mountain Top, April 14.  
 Keenan, Mrs. J., 40, Parsons, April 4.  
 Keller, Henry F., W.-B., Aug. 31.  
 Keller, Mrs. Joseph, 37, W.-B., Oct. 28.  
 Kelley, Michael, Duryea, Sept. 12.  
 Kelly, Edward, 64, W.-B., April 23.  
 Kelly, John, 47, W.-B. Twp., Oct. 4.  
 Kelly, Michael, 60, Avoca, March 15.  
 Kelly, Miss Mary, 24, Kingston, Oct. 4.  
 Kelly, Patrick, Georgetown, Aug. 18.  
 Kendy, Mrs. Eliz., 67, W.-B., Aug. 11.  
 Kenyon, Mrs. A., 76, W. Pitts., Aug. 27.  
 Knelly, John, Sr., 68, W.-B., Feb. 16.  
 Kleiderlein, John, 22, W.-B., June 27.  
 Klosson, Mrs. M., 67, Hanover, Jan. 1.  
 Kline, Jeremiah J., 50, Ashley, Nov. 14.  
 Kline, Mrs. Wm. P., W.-B., Feb. 17.  
 Kleckner, J. R., 49, Nanticoke, June 3.  
 Konkell, Mrs., Pittston Twp., March 27.  
 Kowalko, Mrs. A., 75, Plymouth, Jan. 6.  
 Kelland, John, Kingston, May 22.  
 Krebs, Mrs. Mary, 39, W.-B., July 3.  
 Kreidler, Mrs. Edith, W.-B., May 14.  
 Kreidler, Mrs. M., 23, W.-B., May 12.  
 Krickbaum, Mrs. Wm., 50, Aug. 18.  
 Kromes, Mrs. K., 70, W. Haven, Feb. 24.  
 Krotzer, John J., 69, Pittston, July 22.  
 Kennedy, G. E., 30, Auchincloss, Dec. 14.  
 Kennedy, Jas., 38, Mount. Top, July 24.  
 Kennedy, John, 41, W.-B., March 23.  
 Kennedy, Mrs. J., Harvey's L., April 3.  
 Kern, John, 67, W.-B., Jan. 22.  
 Kern, Mrs. John, 57, W.-B., April 16.  
 Kerstetter, P. H., 35, Forty, Ft. Feb. 22.  
 Ketcham, Robt., 30, W. Pittston, Aug. 4.  
 Kidney, Carrie May, 18, W.-B., Aug. 8.  
 Kingsbury, Mrs. S., 81, Hunt'g'n, Nov. 12.  
 Kinney, Miss Anna, Plains, March 27.  
 Kipp, John, 65, W.-B., Aug. 30.  
 Kirkendall, Miss E., 35, W.-B., Mar. 18.  
 Kishpaugh, Mrs. W., 43, Hollyw'd, Jan. 24.  
 Knies, Mrs. A., 82, Wright T., Sept. 19.  
 LaBar, Rev. J., Wyoming, Sept. 18.  
 Lahr, Irving, 20, W.-B., Nov. 29.  
 Langan, Andrew, W.-B., July 7.  
 Langan, Martin, Avoca, Sept. 10.  
 Langen, Wm., 17, W.-B., Jan. 1.  
 Larson, Aug., 26, Pittston, March 22.  
 Laudenberg, Mrs. S.C., 35, Wyom., Feb. 7.  
 Lavan, Mrs. F. K., W.-B., Oct. 1.  
 Lavin, George, 19, Newtown, Jan. 18.  
 Lavin, Michael F., 23, W.-B., March 8.  
 Lawler, Mrs. Peter, 57, Plains, May 16.  
 Law, Mary A., 37, W.-B., May 19.  
 Laycock, H. A., 63, Wyoming, Aug. 5.  
 Lazarus, Mrs. Geo., 41, W.-B., Jan. 25.  
 Lehman, James, Ashley, April 3.  
 Lee, Mrs. J. L., 40, Plymouth, March 2.  
 Lees, Mrs. Geo., 79, Plymouth, Nov. 14.  
 Leonard, E., 35, Sweet Valley, Jan. 9.  
 Lewis, John T., 42, W.-B., Nov. 8.  
 Lewis, Joseph, 40, Kingston, March 15.  
 Lewis, Mrs. David T., 62, W.-B., Feb. 14.  
 Lewis, Mrs. M. W., 45, Plym., July 31.  
 Lewis, Mrs. S., 37, Nanticoke, Feb. 17.  
 Lewis, Thomas, 33, Edwardsville, July 8.  
 Lewis, Thos. E., 55, Plains, May 3.  
 Lewis, T. R., 55, Buttonwood, July 21.  
 Lilly, Mrs. Mary, Pittston, Dec. 3.  
 Lindon, Mrs. C., 26, Parsons, Oct. 26.  
 Lindsay, Alex., 13, Plains, April 28.  
 Lines, Geo., 42, Oliver's Mills, April 30.  
 Linn, Mrs. C. H., 27, W.-B., Oct. 3.  
 Lloyd, Mrs. W., 81, Plymouth, Sept. 15.  
 Lochman, Mame, 14, Parsons, April 16.  
 Loftus, Mrs. S., 27, Plainsville, June 23.  
 Loftus, Thomas, 23, Avoca, Nov. 3.  
 Long, John, Lee, Feb. 20.  
 Lorish, Lewis, 78, Shickshinny, Mar. 16.  
 Lucas, Mrs. Edward, W.-B., Jan. 4.  
 Lutz, Cornelius, 39, W. Haven, Jan. 28.  
 Lyons, Mrs. Hugh, Ashley, Feb. 14.  
 Lynch, Edward, 32, Pittston, Feb. 19.  
 Lynch, Michael, Parsons, May 21.  
 Lynch, Miss M., 27, Plymouth, Aug. 25.  
 Lynn, Mrs. John, 48, Pittston, Sept. 8.  
 Lyons, Wm., Avoca, Nov. 25.  
 MacDonald, Wm., 69, Pittston, Mar. 24.  
 Macknight, John S., Phila., Jan. 9.  
 Madden, John, 22, Pittston, March 21.  
 Madden, Pat., 26, Sebastapol, July 17.  
 Magee, M., 53, Nanticoke, March 24.  
 Mahon, Frank, 17, Kingston, Feb. 21.  
 Mahon, Mrs. Ann, Inkerman, Feb. 21.  
 Mahon, Thos., 64, W.-B., Nov. 13.  
 Mains, Isabella, 64, Plymouth, May 6.  
 Malia, Ellen, 46, W.-B., March 24.  
 Maloney, Mrs. M., Pittston, March 18.  
 Maloney, Patrick, 27, Plains, Dec. 10.  
 Mallory, Mrs., Kingston Twp., Dec. 2.  
 Manion, Miles, 40, Ashley, Nov. 12.  
 Mangan, Patrick, 65, W.-B., May 6.  
 Manghan, Mrs. W., 40, P. Griffith, Mar. 9.  
 Mann, Agnes, 49, W.-B., April 25.  
 Mann, Mrs. M., Plains Twp., Aug. 25.  
 Mann, Mrs., 72, W.-B., Feb. 10.  
 Manley, Joseph, Parsons, Jan. 18.  
 Marden, S., 54, Plains, Sept. 24.  
 Marian, Mrs., Pittston, Oct. 1.  
 Marsh, G. W., 60, Wyoming, Aug. 14.  
 Marsh, Mrs. G. W., 58, Wyom., Sept. 27.  
 Martin, Harry, 21, Askam, Sept. 9.  
 Matthes, Mrs. John, 74, W.-B., Nov. 29.  
 Matthewson, Mrs. H., 34, W. Pitts., Feb. 3.  
 Matthews, Rich., 17, Ashley, Jan. 3.  
 Mayer, Miss Eliza W., W.-B., Oct. 12.





- McAfee, Pat., 35, Parsons, July 24.  
 McAndrew, Miss M., 30, W.-B., Oct. 23.  
 McAndrew, Patrick, Avoca, Dec. 3.  
 McArdle, P., 62, Nanticoke, March 16.  
 McBride, Mrs. Patrick, W.-B., April 1.  
 McBride, Mrs. P., W.-B., March 31.  
 McCabe, Mrs. Ruth, 48 Exeter, Feb. 8.  
 McCann, Patrick, Retreat, May 6.  
 McCarter, Jas., 36, Pittston, Feb. 4.  
 McCarthy, Wm., 63, Plym. Twp., Jan. 12.  
 McCue, Cornelius, 48, Plymouth, Mar. 9.  
 McCue, Daniel, 22, Pittston, July 21.  
 McCulloch, Mrs. W., 78, Cal., Jan. 22.  
 McCulloch, Mrs. W., 51, Plainsv., Apr. 9.  
 McDermott, P., Port Griffith, March 29.  
 McDonald, Miss M., 23, Pittston, July 6.  
 McDonald, T., 58, Miner's Mills, Mar. 8.  
 McDonnell, Ed. P., Pittston, Nov. 19.  
 McDonnell, Matilda, Avoca, Oct. 10.  
 McDonnelly, Mich., 14, Pittston, Jan. 23.  
 McDough, Jas., 70, Ashley, Jan. 9.  
 McDowell, Sam., 70, Pittston, April 1.  
 McGarry, Mrs. O., Pittston, Oct. 3.  
 McGeever, Miss K., 51, W.-B., June 29.  
 McGinnis, Ed., 43, Duryea, Oct. 28.  
 McGonigal, P., Warrior Run, Dec. 8.  
 McGovern, Anna, 18, Sebastap., Feb. 17.  
 McGovern, John, 32, Plymouth, May 26.  
 McGraw, Mrs. J., 39, W.-B., Nov. 9.  
 McGroarty, P., 74, Plains Twp., Aug. 21.  
 McGuigan, Pat., 37, W.-B., Aug. 16.  
 McGuire, Geo., 60, Pittston, Feb. 4.  
 McGuire, Harlan F., 29, W.-B., Oct. 29.  
 McGuire, Miss B., 15, Luz. Bor., Mar. 25.  
 McGuire, Mrs. A. B., Parsons, March 1.  
 McHale, John, 45, Avoca, April 14.  
 McHale, Martin, 11, Duryea, Nov. 4.  
 McHale, Patrick, 17, Pittston, April 23.  
 McHenry, Hon. J., 76, Cambra, Mar. 29.  
 McHugh, Mrs. M., Port Bowkley, July 9.  
 McIntyre, Mrs. J., 28, Plym. T., May 27.  
 McKane, Mrs. Jas., 56, Avoca, April 7.  
 McKee, Mrs. M., 42, W. Pitts., Jan. 30.  
 McLaughlin, Jas., 30, W.-B., Sept. 30.  
 McMahon, Rich., Mountain Top, Dec. 3.  
 McManaman, A., Sugar Notch, June 24.  
 McNamara, Miss M., 35, Pitts. Mar. 24.  
 McNamara, Mrs. M., Pittston, March 5.  
 McNelis, Patrick, 50, Ashley, Nov. 19.  
 McNulty, Martin, Pittston, March 31.  
 McTague, Anna, 54, Lehigh Tan., Jul. 11.  
 Meade, Miss Mary A., 28, W.-B., Nov. 6.  
 Meade, Mrs. John, Avoca, Aug. 3.  
 Meehan, C., Miner's Mills, June 16.  
 Meehan, Jas., 46, Alden, Jan. 3.  
 Meekins, Richard, 15, W.-B., May 10.  
 Meier, Mrs. Anna, W.-B., July 6.  
 Meisner, Mrs. L., 78, Edw'sville, Oct. 28.  
 Meixell, Peter, 77, Salem Twp., Sept. 30.  
 Meixell, Sarah D., 45, Salem T., Aug. 25.  
 Messinger, S., 64, Mountain Top, April 6.  
 Metzger, Miss M., 55, W.-B., Aug. 1.  
 Miller, John A., 82, W.-B., Nov. 2.  
 Müller, Mrs. Ed., 47, Pittston, April 25.  
 Miller, Mrs. Julia, 40, W.-B., Nov. 13.  
 Miller, Mrs. G. W., 22, W.-B., June 7.  
 Miller, Mrs. Mary A., 26, W.-B., Sept. 18.  
 Mitchell, Mrs. M., 35, Pittston, Sept. 1.  
 Moffat, W. A., 63, Yatesville, March 2.  
 Monroe, Mrs. Jas., 20, Avoca, Jan. 7.  
 Mooney, J., 56, Plymouth Twp., July 23.  
 Mooney, Mrs. B. F., 23, W.-B., Feb. 20.  
 Mooney, Mrs. B., 52, Luz. Bor., Dec. 2.  
 Moore, John, Sr., 62, Plymouth, Dec. 13.  
 Morahan, Mrs. T., Inkerman, Feb. 21.  
 Moran, Anthony, Avoca, Oct. 27.  
 Moran, M., Mill Creek, July 16.  
 Moran, Mrs. Susan, 57, W.-B., Feb. 10.  
 Morcom, Isaac, 40, Plymouth, Dec. 14.  
 Morgan, Arthur, 53, Plymouth, Feb. 13.  
 Morgan, D. M., 45, Plymouth, June 13.  
 Morgan, D., 10, Plymouth, May 18.  
 Morgan, H., 19, Edwardsville, April 3.  
 Morgan, Miss Gert., Pittston, June 24.  
 Morgan, Mrs. G. B., 38, W.-B., July 9.  
 Morgan, Mrs. S. E., 83, G. Lyon, July 25.  
 Morgan, Mrs. T., 66, Nanticoke, Sept. 18.  
 Morgan, Owen, 58, Plymouth, Oct. 21.  
 Morgans, D. S., 61, Midvale, April 10.  
 Morgan, Thomas, 56, W.-B., Dec. 15.  
 Morgan, Thos. D., 50, W.-B., Jan. 30.  
 Morio, Mrs. Francis, 64, W.-B., Nov. 25.  
 Morris, David E., 64, W.-B., Oct. 15.  
 Morris, E. P., 72, White Haven, May 15.  
 Morris, Mrs. J. M., 30, Plains, June 23.  
 Morris, Thos., 60, Nanticoke, June 22.  
 Morrissey, Mrs. J. J., 24, W.-B., Feb. 19.  
 Moses, Mrs. Jane, Scranton, July 8.  
 Mowery, A. K., Nanticoke, Sept. 29.  
 Mowery, Joseph, 71, W.-B., May 26.  
 Moyer, Jas., 68, Plymouth, Jan. 14.  
 Moyer, Mrs. Philip, 49, W.-B., Nov. 9.  
 Moylan, M., Port Griffith, July 5.  
 Moyles, Mrs. Mary, 30, W.-B., July 28.  
 Moyles, Patrick, 50, W.-B., Nov. 9.  
 Mularkey, M., 45, Pittston, March 24.  
 Mullally, John J., 33, Plains, May 30.  
 Mullen, Pat., 46, Nanticoke, Aug. 1.  
 Mullen, Patrick, Pittston, June 22.  
 Mullen, Thos., 68, Pittston, April 6.  
 Mullin, Jas., 46, Pittston, Feb. 13.  
 Mullin, Thos., Pittston, April 6.  
 Mulrooney, Mrs. M., Avoca, Sept. 22.  
 Munday, Joseph, 32, W.-B., May 2.  
 Mundy, Thos., Jr., 39, Pittston, May 4.  
 Murphy, J., Beach Haven, March 20.  
 Murphy, Miss Annie, 24, Pitts. Aug. 15.  
 Murphy, Mrs. Agnes, Avoca, April 10.  
 Murphy, Mrs. Edward, W.-B., Feb. 21.  
 Murphy, Mrs. P., 39, Larksville, June 6.  
 Murphy, Wm., 54, W.-B., Sept. 26.  
 Murray, Capt. M., Pittston, Jan. 7.  
 Nafus, Joshua, Exeter Twp., June 1.  
 Nalley, Mrs. John, Duryea, Aug. 31.  
 Nantsiel, Mrs. A., 47, W. Haven, Jan. 7.  
 Naugle, Louis, 20, W.-B., Feb. 11.



- Nealon, John, Pittston, Jan. 18.  
 Nealon, Michael, 38, Avoca, July 19.  
 Neary, Thos., Sr., 36, Pittston, Aug. 27.  
 Nehone, Harry, 45, Avoca, Feb. 8.  
 Neuer, Mrs. John, W.-B., Jan. 4.  
 Newberry, S., 25, Plymouth, Feb. 2.  
 Newsbigle, John, 84, W.-B., Feb. 13.  
 Nichols, Miss Anna, Pittston, Sept. 20.  
 Nicholson, Mrs. J., 21, Pittston, May 18.  
 Nicholson, Oscar F., 62, W.-B., Jan. 14.  
 Niles, Miss Dora, 32, W.-B., May 28.  
 Norman, Thos., Warrior Run, Sept. 9.  
 Norris, Mrs. Wm., 73, Kingston, Jan. 17.  
 O'Brien, F., 12, Miner's Mills, April 14.  
 O'Donnell, Miss M., Pittston, April 28.  
 O'Donnell, Pat., 50, Nanticoke, Mar. 30.  
 Oldershaw, Mrs., Plains, Sept. 7.  
 Oldfield, Ed., 49, Nanticoke, May 18.  
 Oldfield, Wm., 20, Nanticoke, June 11.  
 O'Mara, M., 60, Plymouth, March 14.  
 Oplinger, Mrs. A., 45, Mill Cr., Mar. 26.  
 O'Rourke, John, 51, Newtown, Feb. 14.  
 O'Rourke, Maggie, 23, Newt'wn, Feb. 24.  
 O'Rourke, Mrs. J., 35, Pittston, April 1.  
 Ostrander, Mrs. A., W. Pittston, Aug. 9.  
 Overton, Harry, 14, W.-B., Feb. 24.  
 Owens, Ed., 11, Warrior Run, May 20.  
 Owens, Elizabeth, Pittston, Oct. 9.  
 Owens, Mrs. A., Mountain Top, May 5.  
 Owens, Thos., 38, Miner's Mills, Feb. 17.  
 Pace, Wm., 33, Kingston, July 16.  
 Pack, Wm., Kingston Twp., Jan. 25.  
 Palmer, G. H., 56, W.-B., April 28.  
 Parker, Geo., 46, Edwardsville, May 22.  
 Parker, Mrs. D., 25, Miner's Mills, Jan. 2.  
 Parry, Ed., 27, Plains Twp., Aug. 10.  
 Parry, Thos., 54, Dorranceton, Oct. 10.  
 Patterson, C. R., 63, Pittston, July 18.  
 Peck, Mrs. S. J., 64, Forty Fort, Jan. 26.  
 Pembroke, Mrs. Wm., Plains, Feb. 19.  
 Perry Mrs. Fred., 23, Avoca, April 5.  
 Peterman, Eliza, 19, W.-B., May 24.  
 Peters, Jacob E., 27, Nanticoke, Feb. 18.  
 Pettebone, Verna, 11, Forty Ft., Aug. 14.  
 Phelps, S. H., W.-B., Dec. 11.  
 Philbin, T., 19, Sebastopol, April 21.  
 Phillips, A. S., 53, W.-B., Sept. 6.  
 Phillips, J., W.-B., April 27.  
 Phillips, Mrs. J. B., 23, Pittston, Aug. 20.  
 Phillips, Mrs. W., 42, Dorranc't'n, Feb. 25.  
 Phillips, Oliver P., 69, W.-B., June 15.  
 Phoenix, Mrs. Jane, W.-B., March 8.  
 Pierce, Mrs. John, Plymouth, Nov. 2.  
 Pierce, Mrs. L., 69, Dorrancet'n, Mar. 10.  
 Pier, Dr. W. H., 74, Avoca, Feb. 7.  
 Pierson, Miss C., 16, Larksville, Aug. 30.  
 Poland, Mrs. A., 82, W.-B., April 29.  
 Polk, Mrs. S. W., 70, Plymouth, April 27.  
 Porter, Mrs. E. L., 28, Luz. Bor., Jan. 23.  
 Porter, Mrs. S. R., W. Haven, April 4.  
 Posten, Mrs. J. D., 62, Pittston, May 25.  
 Powell, Mrs. E., 82, Plymouth, March 1.  
 Powell, Rich., 65, Nanticoke, March 30.  
 Price, Benjamin, W.-B., May 19.  
 Price, Mrs. D. H., 61, Lee, Oct. 15.  
 Price, Mrs. Louisa, 63, W.-B., Nov. 24.  
 Price, Wm., 66, Plymouth, March 10.  
 Protheroe, D., 61, Plmouth, Nov. 24.  
 Pugh, Evan, 43, Pittston, Sept. 30.  
 Pursel, Artenius, 56, W.-B., Nov. 21.  
 Puscah, Mrs. M., 29, Plymouth, Aug. 24.  
 Quigley, Mrs. M., 51, Parsons, April 19.  
 Quinn, John, 54, Middleburg, Sept. 27.  
 Raisch, Chas., 31, Nanticoke, March 20.  
 Ramsay, Edward, 52, W.-B., Oct. 17.  
 Ramsay, W. H., Miner's Mills, Oct. 3.  
 Reap, P. M., 41, Pittston Twp., Mar. 26.  
 Reddington, Mrs. M., 48, Plym., May 21.  
 Reed, Mrs. R., 70, Plym. Twp., Jan. 17.  
 Reel, Benj., 54, W.-B., Aug. 2.  
 Reese, Mrs. E. H., 38, Plym., Mar. 28.  
 Reese, Mrs. J., 31, Plymouth, March 22.  
 Reese, Mrs. J., 31, Plymouth, Sept. 18.  
 Reese, Mrs. Peter, 49, W.-B., Jan. 21.  
 Reese, Peter, 39, W.-B., April 29.  
 Regan, Martin, 50, Pittston, July 21.  
 Reilly, James G., Ashley, Oct. 27.  
 Reilly, Miss Lucy, 23, W.-B., July 14.  
 Reinheimer, Mrs. P., Dorrance T., Apr. 27.  
 Reister, George, 42, W.-B., April 8.  
 Renshaw, Theo., 19, Plymouth, Nov. 1.  
 Reynolds, Mrs. M. B., 75, Dor'n'c't'n, Nov.  
 Reynolds, W. H., 65, W.-B., Nov. 21.  
 Rhodes, Amos, 53, Nanticoke, June 16.  
 Richards, Edward T., 76, W.-B., Mar. 11.  
 Richards, L. R., 30, Plymouth, Oct. 5.  
 Richards, Miss S., 24, Pittston, Feb. 21.  
 Richards, Wm., Pittston, March 28.  
 Ridall, Wm., 88, W.-B., Jan. 2.  
 Riley, Mrs. Thomas, 38, W.-B., Oct. 8.  
 Riley, Patrick, 48, W.-B., Nov. 29.  
 Rimer, Levi, 53, W.-B., July 13.  
 Rinehart, Geo., 56, W.-B., April 27.  
 Roach, Mrs. Cath., 38, Pittston, May 29.  
 Roberts, J. L., 35, Plymouth, Feb. 18.  
 Roberts, Mrs. Ben., 57, Pittston, May 19.  
 Roberts, Mrs. S., 25, W.-B., Sept. 2.  
 Robertson, A. C., 33, Athens, Nov. 23.  
 Robertson, Mrs. P., 47, Inker, June 26.  
 Rodenbecker, John, 13, W.-B., July 16.  
 Rodgers, Mrs. E. J., 38, W.-B., June 25.  
 Rogan, Celia, Pittston, May 18.  
 Root, Mrs. Jos., 30, Ashley, March 23.  
 Root, Mrs. R., Dorrance Twp., Jan. 28.  
 Rose, Mrs. Jennie, 26, Wyoma, Feb. 25.  
 Rosenfelt, Mrs. N., 42, W.-B., Dec. 13.  
 Ross, Mrs. Wilbur Ross Twp., Aug. 3.  
 Rottman, Michael, 75, W.-B., May 27.  
 Roushey, Eliz., 16, Askam, Aug. 30.  
 Roushev, Mrs. W. C., 83, Dallas, Mar. 1.  
 Rowe, Mrs. J. H., 38, W.-B., Dec. 8.  
 Ruhf, Daniel, 66, Ashley, Feb. 1.  
 Ruiland, Sebastian, 86, W.-B., May 10.  
 Rule, Mrs. E., 60, Wanamie, March 12.  
 Runyan, W. S., Nanticoke, July 11.  
 Rutledge, George, 66, Inkerman, May 15.





- Rutledge, Mrs. Mary, Avoca, April 15.  
 Salron, Wm., 64, W.-B., Nov. 29.  
 Salsburg, Harris, 55, W.-B., March 30.  
 Sammon, Hugh, 26, Pittston, Feb. 28.  
 Sammon, Mrs. J., 60, Avoca, May 20.  
 Samuel, Thomas, 52, W.-B., Aug. 16.  
 Sanders, Mrs. N., 93, Avoca, Aug. 15.  
 Sarber, Mrs. C. W., Nanticoke, Mar. 20.  
 Sauer, Killian, 81, W.-B., Aug. 6.  
 Sax, Mrs. G. M., 66, W. Pittston, Feb. 24.  
 Scanlon, Miss Kate, 23, Ashley, June 18.  
 Schearer, Julia M., 15, W.-B., Sept. 19.  
 Schleicher, 30, W.-B., Nov. 12.  
 Schmoll, Mrs. Wm., W.-B., June 22.  
 Schneider, Mrs. H., 40, W.-B., July 18.  
 Schadt, Mrs. W., 41, Plainsville, July 12.  
 Schrage, Wm., 66, W.-B., May 25.  
 Schrode, Miss Kate, 32, W.-B., March 3.  
 Scott, John, 30, W.-B., March 27.  
 Scott, Mrs. E., 37, Lake Twp., Oct. 30.  
 Scureman, Mrs. E., 46, W.-B., Jan. 17.  
 Seabold, Mrs. J., Pringleville, April 3.  
 Search, Lot, 82, Union Twp., April 17.  
 Seeling, Mrs. Frank, 40, W.-B., June 28.  
 Selover, Dr. F. A., 42, W.-B., Oct. 11.  
 Setther, John, 78, W.-B., Oct. 3.  
 Shaffer, Mary, 82, Hol'n'b'k Twp., May 25.  
 Sharp, Peter, 82, Exeter Twp., April 27.  
 Shaver, Mrs. J. M., 50 Dallas, June 24.  
 Shea, M., 60, Kingston Twp., May 5.  
 Shellhammer, Mrs. H., 82, Sugarloaf Twp., Oct. 6.  
 Shenan, Mrs. S., 59, Plymouth, Oct. 29.  
 Sheridan, F., 45, Plym. Twp., Nov. 26.  
 Sheridan, John, 21, Plymouth, Dec. 14.  
 Sheridan, Miss R., 21, Pittston, Jan. 10.  
 Sheridan, Mrs. F., 44, Plym., Nov. 16.  
 Sheridan, Mrs. Mary, Pittston, Feb. 19.  
 Sherlock, Mrs. J., 42, Plym. Twp., Apr. 12.  
 Shields, Friese, 38, Plains Twp., Oct. 15.  
 Shiffer, Hiram, Mill Creek, Aug. 22.  
 Shiffer, Jas., 73, Dorranceton, Feb. 16.  
 Shiffer, Mrs. Sarah, 65, W.-R., March 19.  
 Shoemaker, Mrs. R. C., Forty Ft., Dec. 13.  
 Shonk, Mrs. Jackson, 76, Plym., Mar. 14.  
 Shovlin, Patrick, 25, W.-B., April 23.  
 Shriver, M., 40, Pittston, July 1.  
 Shulde, Mrs. M., 48, Wyoming, June 13.  
 Shupp, C. E., 14, Maple Grove, Jan. 10.  
 Shupp, Peter, 75, Plymouth, Dec. 10.  
 Simons, Mrs. E., 89, Jackson T., Aug. 16.  
 Simpson, Mrs. L., 38, W.-B., April 24.  
 Sink, Mrs. Jesse, 46, Kingston, Jan. 29.  
 Sink, Wm., 47, Kingston, Jan. 20.  
 Slesser, Mrs. E., 75, Kingston, Sept. 26.  
 Sliker, Mrs. S., 86, W.-B., Feb. 21.  
 Small, Louis, 71, W.-B., Sept. 10.  
 Smith, Miss H., 20, Pittston, Nov. 20.  
 Smith, Mrs. Draper, 79, W.-B., Aug. 12.  
 Smith, Mrs. M. A., 50, Nanticoke, July 14.  
 Smith, Mrs. R., 72, Fairm't Twp., Jan. 18.  
 Smith, P. J., 73, Seybertsville, April 21.  
 Smith, W. M., 50, Pittston, Nov. 20.  
 Smoulter, J. Sr., 88, Nanticoke, Dec. 9.  
 Smull, Mrs. John, W.-B., Oct. 21.  
 Snea, M., 60, Forty Fort, June 18.  
 Snee, Patrick, 21, Brodrick, July 18.  
 Snyder, B., 40, Pittston, Oct. 15.  
 Snyder, Corey F., 31, W.-B., July 28.  
 Snyder, E. L., 60, Ashley, Oct. 6.  
 Snyder, Mrs. B., 52, Dallas, March 15.  
 Soloman, Mrs. E., Glen Lyon, Feb. 4.  
 Somers, Mrs. T., 69, Kingston, Nov. 9.  
 Sones, Wm., 50, Wapwallopen, May 26.  
 Space, Mrs. Chas., 64, Wyom., May 18.  
 Speece, Mrs. C. W., 37, W.-B., Feb. 19.  
 Spencer, Jetter, 65, Kunkle, May 30.  
 Splitzer, Emil, 46, Nanticoke, March 19.  
 Steele, Alex., Huntsville, Sept. 29.  
 Steele, J. W., 80, Fairm't Twp., Apr. 3.  
 Steele, Mrs. J., 62 Jackson Twp., June 23.  
 Stetler, E. B., 83, W.-B., June 3.  
 Stevens, Mrs. M., 53, Fairm't, Oct. 29.  
 Still, Miss M. M., 19, Shavert'n, Aug. 7.  
 Stivers, Mrs. H. W., 40, Slocum, Aug. 11.  
 Stock, Fred., 59, Forty Fort, April 22.  
 Stone, Gideon, L., 65, W.-B., June 19.  
 Streicher, Mrs. Mary, W.-B., Sept. 10.  
 Stretzinger, Valentine, Plains, June 26.  
 Stroh, David, 75, Forty Fort, June 4.  
 Strunk, Mrs. F., Dorrance Twp., Feb. 25.  
 Stryboskie, Jos., 72, W.-B., June 6.  
 Stubblebine, C., 33, W. Pittston, May 24.  
 Stuckey, Mrs. Fred., Duryea, June 24.  
 Studder, Charles, 45, Avoca, Aug. 6.  
 Stuebner, Jacob, 77, W.-B., March 5.  
 Stull, Elmer, 35, Parsons, June 3.  
 Sullivan, Dennis, 70, Maltby, Aug. 24.  
 Sullivan, Mrs. M., 70, W.-B., July 11.  
 Sutton, Hon. C. B., 67, W.-B., Sept. 6.  
 Sweeney, Miss F. C., 30, Plym., Mar. 8.  
 Swingle, E. B., 50, Shickshinny, July 14.  
 Tailor, Eliz., 72, Nanticoke, July 5.  
 Taylor, Harry, 50, Plymouth, July 19.  
 Taylor, John, 50, Parsons, Sept. 23.  
 Temby, Mrs. Eliz., 67, W.-B., Aug. 10.  
 Tennant, Mrs. M. E., Pittston, April 13.  
 Terrett, J. H., Ashley, Feb. 10.  
 Terrett, Miss K., 26, Ashley, July 8.  
 Thomas, Annie, E., 17, Ed'dsv'le, Mar. 20.  
 Thomas, Daniel, 51, W.-B., May 30.  
 Thomas, D. T., Nanticoke, May 15.  
 Thomas, J. S., Miner's Mills, Feb. 22.  
 Thomas, J., Warrior Run, July 6.  
 Thomas, Mrs. G. W., 38, Plym., June 20.  
 Thomas, Mrs. T., 18, Miner's M., Apr. 13.  
 Thomas, Mrs. W. J., 55, Edws., Nov. 16.  
 Thomas, T. W., 49, Plymouth, Jan. 14.  
 Thomas, Wm., 57, Dorrancet'n, Sept. 16.  
 Thomas, W., 59, Miner's Mills, April 23.  
 Tinker, Mrs. C. B., 52, W. Pitts., April 9.  
 Tischler, J. Sr., 73, Pittston, Feb. 16.  
 Tobin, Dr. George, 54, Pittston, Nov. 19.  
 Tobin, Jas., 11, Plymouth, Sept. 25.  
 Toole, Mrs. T., Sugar Notch, March 11.  
 Toole, Patrick, 22, W.-B., Aug. 4.



Traber, Mrs. Plains, July 8.  
 Trainer, Luke, 21, Mill Creek, Sept. 30.  
 Trefrey, Edwin, 34, W.-B., Oct. 20.  
 Tregaskis, Wm., 47, W.-B., Feb. 20.  
 Trethaway, Mrs. J., 82, W.-B., June 20.  
 Tuffy, Wm., 80, Pittston, March 12.  
 Tulp, Frank, W.-B., Aug. 6.  
 Turnbull, O. Sr., 75, Plymouth, Oct. 18.  
 Vandeburg, J., 53, Pittston, March 14.  
 VanHoesen, Mrs. L. E., 23, Avoca, Jan. 25.  
 Varner, Mrs. G., 50, Nanticoke, Apr. 2.  
 Varner, Stephen, Parsons, Aug. 19.  
 Virtue, Mrs. Thos., Plains, Jan. 22.  
 Von Busch, Mrs. E., W.-B., Aug. 18.  
 Vose, Geo. W., W.-B., Jan. 25.  
 Waddell, Miss M., W. Pittston, May 16.  
 Wagner, Michael, 28, W.-B., Aug. 9.  
 Wald, Michael, W.-B., March 23.  
 Walker, James, W.-B., Nov. 4.  
 Walker, Mrs. E. B., 84, Shick., May 19.  
 Walker, Mrs. Thos., Pittston, Feb. 6.  
 Walk, Mrs. C., 65, W.-B., March 23.  
 Wallace, D., 63, Plymouth, March 18.  
 Wallace, John, 25, W.-B., March 14.  
 Wallace, Mrs. L., 27, Luz. Bor., June 3.  
 Wall, Mrs. J., 46, Plym. Twp., April 9.  
 Wall, Mrs. P., 68, Pittston, Oct. 21.  
 Walsh, M. E., Sturmerville, Feb. 7.  
 Walsh, Mrs. Bridget, Pittston, Dec. 1.  
 Walsh, Peter G., Pittston, Jan. 16.  
 Walsh, T., 28, Pittston Twp., Aug. 16.  
 Walter, Henry, 19, W.-B., June 16.  
 Walters, Mrs. M. E., 24, N'ntic'ke, Nov. 18.  
 Ward, Neil, 48, Nanticoke, June 18.  
 Warner, Mrs. C., 87, Shickshinny, May 9.  
 Warner, Mrs. J., 66, W.-B., Feb. 17.  
 Warnick, Mrs. E., Kingston, Sept. 19.  
 Warren, John, 62, Plymouth, Feb. 4.  
 Wasley, William, W.-B., Jan. 14.  
 Watkins, T. D., 74, Plymouth, Jan. 25.  
 Watts, John, 76, Pittston, May 29.  
 Way, Miss M., 12, Wyoming, March 3.  
 Weaver, David, Plymouth, Dec. 10.  
 Weaver, Mrs. J. A., 77, W. Pitts., May 7.  
 Weichart, Frank, 83, W.-B., Feb. 5.  
 Weidaw, Daniel, 65, W.-B., June 5.  
 Weil, A. B., 61, Plymouth, Nov. 20.  
 Weller, S. S., 69, W.-B., Feb. 25.  
 Wells, John C., 61, Ashley, Nov. 19.  
 Weir, Mrs. T., 82, Plymouth, March 18.  
 Weisgerber, J., 60, W.-B., Oct. 15.  
 Weiss, Alfred, 55, W.-B., Oct. 1.  
 Weiss, Dr. L. E., 38, Miner's M., Feb. 27.  
 Welsh, Mrs. M., 70, Kings. Twp., Mar. 20.  
 Wenner, Mrs. A., 27, Ashley, March 7.  
 Weyhenmeyer, Mrs. C., W.-B., Aug. 19.  
 Whalen, Michael, 50, W.-B., Sept. 29.  
 Whitaker, Mrs. M., 84, W.-B., Feb. 11.  
 White, H., Jr., 30, Plainsville, May 20.  
 White, J. J., 27, Plymouth, Sept. 20.  
 Whitman, R. A., 57, Noxen, Nov. 5.  
 Wilcox, Carpenter, 55, Plains, Oct. 24.  
 Wilcox, Miss B., 15, Kingston, Nov. 13.

Williams, D. H., 32, Miner's M., July 25.  
 Williams, E., 27, Nanticoke, May 16.  
 Williams, J. G., 57, Edw'dsville, Sept. 30.  
 Williams, J. L., 85, Plymouth, June 5.  
 Williams, Miss Jennie, Coxton, Mar. 12.  
 Williams, Mrs. H. D., 81, Pittst., Jan. 22.  
 Williams, Mrs. H., 48, W.-B., Feb. 3.  
 Williams, Mrs. I., 45, Plymouth, Mar. 22.  
 Williams, Mrs. J. W., Seranton, Nov. 7.  
 Williams, Mrs. Margaret, W.-B., Dec. 1.  
 Williams, Mrs. M., 55, Edw'dsv'le, May 11.  
 Williams, Mrs. W. J., 58, Plym., Jan. 12.  
 Williamson, Mrs. M., 41, W.-B., Aug. 26.  
 Williams, R. J., 37, W. Pitts., Aug. 19.  
 Williams, Thos., 17, Ashley, Feb. 16.  
 Williams, T., 22, Edwardsville, Jan. 13.  
 Williams, T., 13, Nanticoke, March 4.  
 Wilson, Mrs. A., 73, Pittston, May 21.  
 Wilson, Mrs. M. S., 37, W.-B., Aug. 24.  
 Wisley, Mrs. M., 74, W.-B., Jan. 15.  
 Wolfe, Dana, Lehman, Sept. 5.  
 Wolfe, Miss S., 32, Hunlock T., Nov. 18.  
 Woods, Frank, Duryea, May 7.  
 Woodcock, Rev. A., 69, Plym., July 13.  
 Woodyard, Mary, W.-B., Nov. 16.  
 Woodward, Mrs. H., 32, Un. T., Nov. 16.  
 Worman, T., Plymouth Twp., May 20.  
 Wright, Mrs. C., 51, Kingston, Oct. 25.  
 Yeager, Samuel, 41, W. Haven, Nov. 16.  
 Yeats, Mrs. M., Nanticoke, June 17.  
 Young, Alexander, 60, W.-B., Aug. 21.  
 Young, Mrs. M. A., Lehman, Oct. 15.  
 Youren, Mrs. K., W.-B., April 9.  
 Zeigler, Benj., 70, Pittston, July 9.

#### REYNOLDS FAMILY REUNION.

Factoryville, Sept. 1, 1897.—Just 101 years ago four white men—George Solomon and Phineas Reynolds and their father, Rabest—settled on different tracts of land in this locality, built their houses or huts of logs, with bark for the roof and a bearskin for a door. This was the introduction and beginning of the now prosperous and noted Reynolds family into this locality.

To-day the descendants celebrated the anniversary of their settling in this country. About 100 persons were in attendance and the following officers were elected for one year: President, Hon. W. N. Reynolds; vice president, E. S. Hinds; secretary, W. N. Reynolds, Jr.; treasurer, E. C. Reynolds. Factoryville was decided upon as the place of holding next year's meeting, when three or four hundred Reynoldses and their descendants are expected to be present.

The Reynolds family is a very large family and are quite extensively connected with the Gardners and Capwells,





which are also very numerous, a queer incident in the families of Reynolds and Capwells being that six Reynoldses married Capwell girls, but no Capwells married any Reynolds girls. The oldest Reynolds present at the reunion was Mrs. Joan Reynolds, previously Joan McCracken, wife of the late Farnam Reynolds of West Nicholson, she being 80 years old.—Scranton Tribune.

#### MARX LONG'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Daily Record, Oct. 1, 1897.]

Marx Long, one of Wilkes-Barre's oldest and most respected business men will to-day celebrate his eightieth birthday anniversary, having been born on Oct. 1, 1817, in Germany.

Mr. Long came to this city from New York City on July 6, 1839, fifty-six years ago. He made the journey from New York to Easton by rail and then

population surrounding it. Mr. Long commenced business with his brother, the late Martin Long, in 1841 under the firm name of Long Bros. They commenced on the site where Mr. Long is now located, at 101 Public Square, and handled a general line of goods, remaining in partnership for some years. The buildings on the south side of Public Square were destroyed by fire Dec. 23, 1843, and their store was included among those burned. During the time Mr. Long was engaged in erecting a new building on the site of the one destroyed he occupied the store where William Puckey & Bro. are now engaged in business, at 6 North Main street, and remained there five years with a general store. The building Mr. Long occupies at present was commenced in 1848 and completed in 1850 and for those times was a notable structure. With its completion, Mr. Long took possession of his new quarters and commenced the grocery business there in 1850 and has occupied this place for forty-seven years, thus enjoying the distinction of being the oldest business man in this city. He is now as active as years ago and enjoys excellent health, reads the papers without the aid of glasses and with as much comfort as a man of 40 years.

Mr. Long has been identified with almost every movement to build up this city and valley since his arrival and is a man of eminently progressive ideas. He has been a member of the Central District Poor Board for the past fifteen years and is still one of the directors, giving much of his time to its affairs. He is likewise a director of the Home for Friendless Children and has been honored with this position for the past twenty years.

When the Good Will No. 2 Engine Company was reorganized in 1859 he took an active part in its affairs and councils and served as an active fireman for nearly ten years, contributing largely to assist the volunteers in their efforts to provide a proficient department.

The government selected Mr. Long as commissary or sutler for the 143d Regt. in 1862, when the men were encamped at Luzerne Borough under command of the late Gen. E. L. Dana of this city. Mr. Long's services for the soldiers were performed so satisfactorily and with such a marked degree of patriotism that when the regiment was ordered to break camp and go to the front



MARX LONG.

covered the distance from Easton to this city by stage coach over the old turnpike. Wilkes-Barre at that time had a population of something like 700 and was not then incorporated as a borough, while to-day it is a city of over 60,000, with a comparatively dense



the members of the 143d presented Mr. Long with a fine gold headed cane in recognition of his efficient service.

Mr. Long continues in active business where he has been located for so many years and takes a deep interest in looking after some of the details, although his son, Leo W. Long, attends to the management of the store. The many friends of the venerable gentleman will to-day congratulate him for his long life of usefulness, his remarkably good health, and will wish him a continuance of the tranquil voyage down life's stream.

### OLD FASHIONED WEAPONS.

[Towanda Daily Review.]

Among the many valuable and interesting relics and articles of local historical value possessed by J. V. Geiger of this city one of the most highly prized is a pair of pistols with every mark of genuine antiquity, and which undoubtedly belonged to a French nobleman or perhaps the king himself, nearly 250 years ago.

The pistols are identical in every way and were made in the year 1655 by Boutet of Versailles, armorer to the king, Louis XIV, as testified by an inscription engraved on the barrels. Originally they were flint locks, but some one with little love or reverence for historical associations has changed them to modern percussion locks. Each weapon is 15 inches long, with the muzzle of the barrel slightly flaring and capable of receiving a ball weighing thirty to the pound.

The barrels at breech and muzzle are inlaid with gold and the lock plates bear the coat of arms of Louis XIV, finely engraved on polished steel. The breech-pins and all screw heads are also finely engraved. The stocks are of French walnut, carved and ornamented with steel plates.

How the weapons came to this country is a mystery. Mr. Geiger purchased them many years ago from a foreigner who chanced to pass this way, but could gain no knowledge of their history beyond what is told by the dates and inscriptions they bear and the general manner of their construction.

### THE LATE MRS. DAVENPORT.

[Daily Record, Sept. 29, 1897.]

Mrs. Lovisa Smith Davenport, wife of the late Samuel Davenport of Plymouth, who died on Monday evening at the residence of her son-in-law, Brice S. Blair, was born in Wilkes-Barre Feb. 11, 1812. Her parents afterward removed to Plymouth, where she spent most of her life. She was the daughter of Abijah and Esther Ransom Smith. Her father, who came to this valley from Derby, Conn., was the pioneer in the coal trade. He is credited with being the first one to offer for sale anthracite coal in either this or any other country. As early as 1807 he had commenced the traffic in coal as an article of general use. On her mother's side she was a descendant of Captain Samuel Ransom, an officer in the Revolution War, who met his death at the Wyoming massacre. She was married to Samuel Davenport in Plymouth Oct. 16, 1834. The union was blessed with four children—Almira, who resides in Denver, Col.; Abijah, Marianda and Florence, deceased. She is survived by two brothers, John B. Smith of Forty Fort and L. M. Smith of Denver, Col., and one sister, Mrs. George Davenport of Plymouth. She had been an invalid for some time and confined to her room for four weeks. She was conscious to the last and peacefully passed away, in the 86th year of her age.

Deceased was a communicant of the Christian Church of Plymouth for many years.

### DEATH OF AN AGED SETTLER.

[Daily Record, Oct. 9, 1897.]

Mrs. Shelhamer, an octogenarian, died at her home in Sugarloaf Valley after a brief illness on Tuesday. Deceased was born in Sugarloaf Valley in February, 1816, and was raised there. Her father was Valentine Seiwel, one of the pioneers of that locality. Deceased was twice married, her first husband, Henry Oxreider, departing this life in 1861. She married Eugene Shelhamer in 1876. From this union two sons were born—William H. of Mt. Carmel, and J. V., who is a resident of Sugarloaf. They survive, as well as a sister, Mrs. Isaac Klinger of Hazleton.





## AN AGED MAN'S ANNIVERSARY.

[Scranton Tribune, Oct. 12, 1897.]

A man who got lost following the soldiers out of Wilkes-Barre in 1812 and who last summer split and piled a cord of fire wood was the interesting central figure in a happy assemblage at Mitchell's dining rooms on Saturday afternoon. He is Jairus Mitchell and the occasion was the celebration of his ninety-fifth birthday anniversary, the party being given by his grandson, Ira Mitchell, proprietor of the dining rooms afore mentioned. Over fifty of his descendants and their marriage relatives attended, but in all the party there was not a livelier boy than the nonogenarian in whose honor the event was given.

His father was Michael Mitchell, son of a revolutionary martyr of the same name. He came to Pennsylvania from Connecticut with his wife in 1878, traveling the whole distance in an ox-



JAIRUS MITCHELL.

cart. They settled in Salem Township, Wayne County, and here the subject of this sketch was born in 1802.

His first employment outside of that of farm chores was carrying the United States mail, which he undertook at the age of 16 years, having for his route an eighty-four mile circuit from Stockport, below Wind Gap, through Wayne, Monroe and Northampton counties to within twelve miles of Easton. He traveled the whole distance afoot for convenience

in making short cuts through the woods, carrying his mail pouch on one shoulder and rifle on the other. He made the trip once a week.

When he was 10 years of age his parents moved to Wilkes-Barre, where he was apprenticed to the tailor trade, his boss being Anthony Brower. He remembers well when the soldiers of the war of 1812 were in Wilkes-Barre and tells interestingly of how he was lost one day following them as they started northward out of the town. Pittston in those days, he said, had one house—a ferry house—and the houses of the two Slocums were the only buildings in Slocum Hollow. •

The Wayne County farmers in those days carried their grist to Babylon, a short distance this side of Pittston, where the only mill in this region was situated. He tells of his father having been chased two miles by a bear while coming over the mountain near Moosic Lake, with a bag of wheat that he was taking to the Babylon mill.

His parents went from Wilkes-Barre to Abington, where they lived for four years, and where Jairus at the age of 25 was married to Eunice Hall, daughter of Henry Hall. She died twenty-five years ago. The family moved to Hollisterville, where Jerusha started a rake and handle factory, which he operated for many years.

He boasts of having worn out two saw mills during his life. Ten years ago he made Scranton his home, but each summer he spends in Hollisterville, and at the Mitchell country home last summer he split and piled a cord of fire wood "just for his stomach's sake," as he put it. He owns property in Dunmore and has various business interests, and, remarkable to say, attends to all of his business himself. He reads a little, his hearing is good and he is so sprightly on his feet that he distains street cars when making his visiting and business trips around the city.

He is a Baptist in religion and was chorister and village singing master in Salem in the twenties. He was a Whig, then a Republican, and now, that is for the last year, he talks Prohibition.

"Were you ever a Democrat?" the reporter asked him during a chat yesterday afternoon.

"Not that I can remember," he said, thoughtfully, and then in a jocular vein rejoined, "and my memory is excellent."

The first president he voted for was John Quincy Adams, the sixth executive of the United States. He has also help-



ed elect Whig and Republican governors ever since 1823, when he cast a vote for John Andrew Shulze.

"Grandpa" Mitchell, as he is called by everybody, is not an old man despite his years. His health is good and he has good hopes of reaching and passing the century mark. He is now, as far as is known, the oldest man in the county.

### CONNECTICUT GRAVES

Descendants of persons buried in the ancient cemetery in Hartford are making contributions for the restoration and preservation of family stones, or erecting new memorials of colonial design and in some cases putting up perfect reproductions of originals which have fallen victims to decay, exact copies of which are possible as Dr. C. J. Hoadly, State librarian, has an accurate copy of inscriptions made by himself in 1870. To his foresight and to the patient work of twenty-five years ago, as well as to his present courtesy, all who are interested in this work of redemption in the cemetery are greatly indebted, and the value of this list can hardly be overestimated.

The fund for the restoration of any monument is open to all the descendants of the ancestor whose memory is being thus honored and preserved.

The persons engaged upon this work earnestly hope that this opportunity for co-operation may become very generally known and in all parts of the country where reside descendants of Hartford's founders and earlier citizens.

A full record will be made and preserved of all the work done in the cemetery under the auspices of the Ruth Wyllys Chapter, D. A. R., and these lists of descendants, joining in a mutual work of honoring a common ancestor and caring for his burial place, as well as preserving his monument, will make a most interesting record for future generations to read.

Persons descended from Governor John Haynes can please send their names and contributions to Miss Mary K. Talcott, 815 Asylum avenue, Hartford.

The descendants of Governor Joseph Talcott may send to Mrs. William A. M. (Helena Talcott) Wainwright, 111 Elm street, Hartford.

Descendants of Governor Leete may send to Mrs. William H. (Frances Collins) Palmer, 1054 Asylum avenue.

Descendants of the Rev. Timothy Woodbridge may send to Miss Mary K. Talcott, 815 Asylum avenue. Samuel Stone's descendants may send to Mrs. W. N. Pelton, 792 Asylum avenue, Hartford. The Rev. Samuel Stone left no descendants in the male line, so there are no representatives of his name, but there are numerous direct descendants from his daughters, one the wife of Thomas Butler, has many representatives; his daughter Elizabeth married first William Sedgwick, second John Roberts; Rebecca married Timothy Nash, Mary married Joseph Fitch.

Descendants of Captain George Denison died, 1694, aged 74, may send to Mrs. Nathaniel Shipman, Charter Oak place, Hartford. There are fifteen Seymour stones, one a fine table monument to Thomas Seymour who died March 18, 1767, aged 62 years. Any one interested in these stones can communicate with George Dudley Seymour, 808 Chapel street, New Haven, Conn. A handsome and expensive table stone of antique design will be erected to the memory of Governor Wyllys and the distinguished Wyllys family, three of whose members occupied the position of Secretary of the Colony and State conclusively from 1712 to 1809: Hezekiah Wyllys from 1712 to his death in 1734; his son George from 1734 to his death in 1796; Samuel, son of George, 1796 to 1809. Any one, a Wyllys descendant, can join in this family circle by sending name and contribution to Miss Mary K. Talcott, 815 Asylum avenue, or Mr. Ralph W. Cutler, Hartford Trust Company, Hartford, or Miss Mabel Wyllys Wainwright, 111 Elm street, Hartford.

Any descendants of the Rev. Thomas Hooker who have not already identified themselves with his memorial can do so by communicating with Mr. John Hooker, 16 Marshall street, Hartford.

Mr. Charles E. Gross, Judge Morris W. Seymour of Bridgeport and Mr. John M. Holcombe propose erecting a monument to the memory of their ancestor, Captain Joseph Wadsworth, and any other descendants of this captain of Charter fame who desire to unite in honoring his memory can communicate with Mr. John M. Holcombe, Phoenix Life Insurance Company, Hartford.

There have been several inquiries about the table stone of David Gardner, the first white child born in Connecticut. He was born in Saybrook,





1635, died at Hartford, 1689. It will cost about \$65 to put his tomb in perfect order.

There are several Stanley stones. Any descendant of the Hon. Captain Caleb Stanley, who held many positions of trust and died 1718, aged 76, can communicate with Mrs. John M. Holcombe, 79 Spring street, Hartford.

It is proposed to start a popular one dollar subscription for one of the founders of Hartford whose descendants are legion—Ozias Goodwin, the father of all that name in this part of the country. It seems singular that with so many Goodwins born in Hartford, who lived, died here and were buried in the old cemetery there should be so few stones of that name now existing, only ten. Contributions may be sent to Mrs. W. N. Pelton, 792 Asylum avenue, or Mrs. John M. (Emily S. Goodwin) Holcombe, 79 Spring street.

There is a tablet in the yard erected to the memory of seven children of Mr. Ebenezer and Mrs. Anne Moore.

There is also a miniature sarconhagus erected to the memory of two children, the epitaph reading thus:—

Here lies the body of Mary Caldwell the Daughter of Mr. John & Mrs. Hannah Caldwell, who died Sept. ye 15, 1736 aged 2 years & 2 months.

Here lies the Body of Allen, the son of Mr. Niel & Mrs. Hannah McLean who Died Sept ye 19, 1741 in the forth year of his age.

There are several fine table stones not yet arranged for, and I give them as follows, hoping thus to find persons interested in their preservation:—

Mrs. Eunice Wadsworth—1736.

Thomas Wadsworth—1716.

Lieut. Col. John Allyn—1696.

Mr. John Ellery—no date.

Daniel Lord—1762.

Elisha Lord—1725.

James Richards—1680—coat of arms carved on stone.

John Ledyard—1771.

William Ellery—1812.

Dr. Eliakim Fish—1804.

The daughter of Dr. Eliakim Fish married John Morgan, one of the founders of Christ Church and for whom Morgan street was named. Are there any descendants?

Deacon Solomon Smith—1786.

Timothy Bigelow—1762.

One daughter of Timothy Bigelow married Aaron Olmsted of East Hart-

ford; another married Ward Woodbridge.

The table monuments of the pastors of the First (or Center) Church will be restored by their descendants, except the one erected to the memory of the Rev. Edward Dorr. As he left no children the First Church will put his tomb in perfect order.

McLean 1741.

William Stanley—1786.

Mr. Stanley left all his property to the South Church.

Rev. Benjamin Boardman—Pastor South Church 1802.

Anna Smith Strong—1784, wife of Dr. Nathan Strong, dau. Dea. Solomon Smith, gr. dau. George Talcott.

Names on the Central Monument.

Edward Hopkins,	Edward Stebbing,
John Haynes,	George Steele,
Matthew Allyn,	George Stocking,
Thomas Welles,	Joseph Mygatt,
John Webster,	William Bloom-
William Whiting,	field,
George Wyllys,	William Hill,
Thomas Hooker,	William Hyde,
John Talcott,	John Arnold,
Andrew Warner,	Arthur Smith,
William Pantrey,	John Maynard,
William Westword,	William Hayden,
James Olmsted,	Thomas Stanton,
Thomas Hosmer,	John Hopkins,
Nathaniel Ward,	Nicholas Clark,
William Wads-	John Marsh,
worth,	Edward Elmer,
John White,	Richard Church,
John Steele,	Zachariah Field,
Thomas Scott,	Joseph Easton,
William Goodwin,	Richard Olmsted,
Thomas Stanley,	Richard Risley,
Samuel Stone,	Robert Bartlett,
John Clark,	Thomas Root,
John Crow,	John Wilcox,
James Ensign,	Richard Seymour,
Stephen Post,	Benjamin Burr,
Stephen Hart,	John Bidwell,
William Spencer,	Nathaniel Ely,
John Moody,	Thomas Judd,
William Lewis,	Richard Lord,
William Rusco,	William Kelsey,
Timothy Stanley,	Richard Butler,
Richard Webb,	Robert Day,
William Andrews,	Seth Grant,
Samuel Wakeman,	Thomas Spencer,
Jeremy Adams,	John Baysey,
Richard Lyman,	William Pratt,
William Butler,	Thomas Bull,
Thomas Lord,	William Holten,
Matthew Marvin,	Francis Andrews,
Gregory Wolterton,	James Cole,
Andrew Bacon,	John Skinner



John Barnard,	Thomas Hale,
Richard Goodman,	Samuel Hale,
Nathaniel Richards,	Thomas Olcott,
John Pratt,	Thomas Selden,
Thomas Birchwood,	William Parker,
George Graves,	Samuel Greenhill,
William Gibbons,	Ozias Goodwin,
	Thomas Bunce,
	Clement Chaplin.

Dr. Charles J. Hoadly has in his possession a list of burials, called the "sex-ton's list," from 1749 to 1806, including two thousand names. This has been copied and prepared for print by the Colonial Dames, and will be published in the four numbers of the "Connecticut Quarterly" in the year 1898, beginning in the issue of January next. All these lists give but a fraction of the number buried in the old cemetery, which was Hartford's only burial place from 1640 to 1803, and where Dr. Walker estimates there were nearly six thousand interments. The list of names of the founders of Hartford on the central shaft erected to their memory in 1835 is reprinted by request.

Mrs. John M. Holcombe.

Regent Ruth Wyllys Chapter, D.A.R.  
—Hartford (Conn.) Courrant, Aug. 9, 1897.

#### INDIAN RELICS.

Near Sunbury, in the course of excavations on the site of an Indian burial place in search of relics and trinkets, the remains of one of the Indian chiefs who participated in the signing of the Penn treaty have been uncovered, and with them some of the "goods" which figured in the purchase of Pennsylvania from the Indians by the Quakers. The body which has been unearthed is that of Chief Shikellimy, Grand Sachem of the Leni-Lenapes. Deputy Governor appointed by the Iroquois upon their conquest of the Susquehanna Indians. He lived in the village of Shomoko, on the present site of Sunbury and Northumberland, and came to Philadelphia to participate in the signing of the treaty under the Treaty Elm. After the transfer of the lands he returned to his native village and peacefully passed the remainder of his days, to be buried on his death after the Indian custom in the village burial ground, with his favorite arms and trinkets, most of which had come into his possession from the hands of the English.

The relics unearthed bear unmistakable traces of English origin. For in-

stance, there are coins stamped with the head of King George III. One of these is unmistakably a medal given in recognition of some valued service, and was cherished as highly by the recipient as was the deed which it commemorated. It bore likewise the head of the King, while on the reverse side was an Indian scene, representing a warrior hunting the deer from behind the trunk of a tree, the sun beaming down upon him as with satisfaction at his occupation. It is supposed to be significant of the English friendship and of the trade which the Indian in his turn agreed to engage upon.

Another supposedly significant discovery is that of a series of rings of copper, one of which is designed to represent clasped hands, as though it were a token of friendship. Wampum in vast quantities proclaimed the high dignity of the owner, and various other trinkets gave irrefutable evidence of distinction.

But most convincing of all was the discovery of the nails and hinges of a coffin, the only one ever discovered in an English burial ground, proving beyond reasonable doubt that it held the body of Chief Shikellimy, the only old warrior to receive a Christian burial. It was also evident from the appearance of the teeth of the dead Indian that he had lived to an advanced age.

Vice King Shikellimy, as he was called, was in every sense a "good Indian," a true representative of everything that was grand in the Indian character; who never proved untrue to his word, betrayed a white man nor condoned a crime. On account of his ability to govern and his nobleness of character, he was selected by the chief of the Six Nations to rule the Indians along the Ot-zin-ach-son, as the beautiful Susquehanna river was called. When the Iroquois, the so-called Six Nations, made war upon the original owners of the Susquehanna Valley, the Leni-Lenapes, they succeeded in subduing them after a bitter struggle and sent a deputy Governor, Chief Shikellimy, to rule over them.

Under his leadership the Leni-Lenapes never tried to throw off the burden of their conquerors.

Up to this time very little is known of the chief. He was an Oneida Indian and was born in Canada or in the northern part of New York State, near the border. The first authentic account of him is to be found in the records of the Moravian missionaries, who penetrated into the forests of Pennsylvania. They





found him at the village of Shomoko, which was situated at the junction of the north and west branches of the Susquehanna river and a typical Indian village. It was not a crowded settlement of tents, but a village of fifty Indian families spread over miles of territory. By virtue of its position at the junction of the two water courses Shomoko became the meeting place for many Indian interests, and here Shikellimy settled.

Here, too, the Moravian missionaries established a mission house under the protection of Shikellimy, who took a marked interest in their work and who finally was converted. When the question of purchasing the grounds of Pennsylvania arose he was sent to represent the Oneidas and the Leni-Lenapes, so in 1735 he came to Philadelphia for the purpose. He was one of the large number of chiefs who assembled under the Treaty Oak and signed the "Indian deed" which released all claims to the Susquehanna lands for a small consideration.

That consideration was named in the deed, which read thus in part:

"And on behalf of the said nations the said sachems or chiefs have renewed and ratified the treaties of Friendship and Peace subsisting between them and the said Province, did afterwards proceed to treat and agree with the Proprietaries thereof about the said river and lands.

"Now, know ye that in consideration of the premises aforesaid and of the several quantities of goods herein mentioned, viz.: 500 pounds of gunpowder, 600 pounds of lead, 45 guns, 60 strowd water match coats, 100 blankets, 100 duffle match coats, 200 yards of half-thick, 100 shirts, 40 hats, 40 pairs of shoes and buckles, 400 pairs of stockings, 100 hatchets, 500 knives, 100 houghs, 60 kettles, 100 tobacco tongs, 100 sissors, 500 awl blades, 120 combs, 2,000 needles, 1,000 flints, 24 looking glasses, 2 pounds of vermilion and 100 tin pots, beside 25 gallons of rum, 200 pounds of tobacco, 1,000 pipes and 24 dozen gartering \* \*

\* the said sachems or chiefs do hereby acknowledge themselves fully satisfied, contented and paid, and thereof do acquit and forever discharge the said proprietors, their heirs, successors and assigns by these presents."

According to the treaty the goods were delivered to the sachems to be held in trust by them for their tribes. Shikellimy received his portion and carried it to Shomoko, where he divided it among his tribesmen. It is but natural that the

old chief should prize the English trinkets above all others and that they should be buried with him. According to the Indian custom, the choicest ornaments that belonged to the dead were placed in his grave at his death as necessary for his comfort in the other world.

When Shikellimy died in his wigwam at Shomoko on the night of December 17, 1748, he was buried by the old missionaries who had converted him. They would not permit his subjects to wrap him in his blanket and bury him after their custom. They built him a coffin and gave him a Christian burial, while the Indians stood by and looked on in wonder at the sight. The missionaries allowed the Indians to follow the dictates of their creed in other particulars, and the old chief was painted and decked in his war clothes, with all his ornaments beside him.

Three priests, Post, Loesch and Schmidt by name, carried the old king to his last resting place on the banks of the winding river. Thousands of Indians who had loved and obeyed the chief came to the grave and listened to the impressive service which was pronounced by the leader of the Moravians, Bishop Zeisberger.

It is to be noticed that all of the "goods" mentioned in the treaty, except those that would be destroyed by the ravages of time, were found in the grave of the chief when exhumed. Even a part of the two pounds of vermilion was found in the Indian's paint cup as bright and as good as when delivered to the sachems. One of the 2,000 needles mentioned in the treaty was also there, together with an iron hatchet and an English hunting knife.

The discovery of the Indian burial place was brought about by a flood. The city of Sunbury had grown up around the graveyard when the Susquehanna overflowed its banks. When the waters receded human skeletons were discovered falling out of the loosened earth and relic hunters began at once to dig up the remains.

M. L. Hendricks, a collector of antiquities who owns one of the largest private collections in the State, began to dig one morning at daylight at a point in the centre of the road that leads to the Northumberland bridge, about midway between the southern end of the bridge and the Hunter mansion. Immediately after his spade struck the earth he uncovered the grave of an Indian. He had hardly dug down ten inches until he came to the skeleton,



which had rested undisturbed in the road for years.

The skeleton was in a good state of preservation. The grinning skull was still covered with a mass of long black hair. But when he raised the skull a little of the hair fell off and crumbled to dust. After he had carefully removed the earth he began to examine the trinkets beside the bones. Lying on the chest of the Indian was a number of blue glass beads still in a semi-circular form. The deer thong that held them had long since rotted away. Beside the head was a peculiar shaped bottle. It was empty. Down by the left hip, as though carried in the pocket of the burial robe, was an oval tobacco box made of tin. It was slightly rusted, but still worked on its hinges. In it was a fishing line of fine twine in a capital state of preservation, some tobacco, an English cent and half cent, bearing the head of George III.

There was also found in the grave the rusty barrel of an old horse pistol whose stock had long since worn away, an iron tomahawk, a hunting knife, which was of English make with a bone handle, and still, in spite of the rust of years, closed up like a jack knife, several thin copper bracelets, which were still around the bony wrist, steel buttons of English make, bells and dangles for breech pants, three copper finger rings and one of silver with the significant handclasp design. Beside them all were the crumbling pieces of the old wooden coffin which one time enclosed the remains. The pieces of wood had several home-made iron nails still sticking to the wood. The iron hinges were also unearthed.

Convinced by the many trinkets of the importance of the find a search revealed the identity of the man, and he was no other than the central figure of the Pennsylvania Indians, the signer of the Penn Treaty.—Philadelphia Times.

#### DEATH OF AN EARLY SETTLER

[Daily Record, Nov. 5, 1897.]

Mrs. Mary, widow of the late James Fox, aged about 70 years, died at the residence of her son, James Fox of Plainsville, on Thursday, Nov. 4, of general debility. Mr. and Mrs. Fox emigrated from the parish of Killmore, County Kings, Ireland, in the year 1847; settled in White Oak Hollow, now the Borough of Latlin, where they resided for forty years, by industry accumulating a comfortable home. Mrs. Fox was

a daughter of the late John Rigney, also of White Oak Hollow, who was among the earliest settlers of that wilderness region. On the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Fox by the old Wilkes-Barre and Carbondale mail coach at Plainsville postoffice, then kept by its first postmaster, Samuel Saylor, they were conveyed to the residence of her father by George Swallow, deceased, father of Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow of Harrisburg. Mrs. Fox's father, John Rigney, came to America at an early day. He worked on the building of the Erie Canal, and later came to Luzerne County. He was a gardener by trade and worked for years for the Butlers, McClintocks and Woodwards of Wilkes-Barre. She leaves five children living—Christopher, John and Michael, of Buffalo, N. Y., and James and Mrs. J. F. Rouse of Plainsville.

#### PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN SOCIETY

[Daily Record, Nov. 18, 1897.]

The forthcoming annual volume of the Pennsylvania German Society will contain, in addition to the proceedings of the society, two important contributions to the history of our commonwealth, being the first part of the proposed narrative and critical history now being prepared by authority of the society.

This great work when completed, is not intended to be a general history of the State, but an authentic record of the German influence in its settlement and development, a phase of our history which has thus far failed to receive the attention it deserves. How great a factor the German people were in the making of our noble commonwealth is yet an untold story, and it is one of the chief aims of the Pennsylvania German Society to bring out these facts and place them upon record for enlightening generations to come.

The initial instalment of this history, published in the present volume, consists of two papers:

(1) "The Fatherland (1450-1700), showing the part it bore in the discovery, exploration, and development of the western continent, with special reference to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania," by Julius F. Sachse, treasurer of the society, and a well known investigator and writer upon subjects pertaining to the early German history of our State.

The paper proper consists of 168 pages, and is fully illustrated by many rare





portraits, maps, views, and arms. The text deals with the social, political and religious conditions of the fatherland, commencing at a period prior to the voyage of Columbus and ending at the close of the seventeenth century. The various causes, political and religious, which led to the German emigration to America are all set forth, as are also the German expeditions to South America in the very earliest period of our history. The various religious movements are fully dwelt upon, special attention being directed to the visits of Penn and the Quaker movement in Germany.

A special feature of this paper is the account of the literature used to induce emigration to Pennsylvania. A collection of all known titles is given, English, Dutch, German and French together with a full account of these rare works and where the originals are to be found.

To the foregoing is added an appendix of fifty-eight pages, giving photo-mechanical reproductions of title pages, of all books, tracts, pamphlets, and broadsides, so far as known, that influenced German emigration to Pennsylvania.

To the student, librarian, and book collector the value of such a collection of title pages as is here offered can hardly be over estimated. Further, it is the first time in the history of our State that any attempt of this kind has ever been undertaken. The difficulties encountered in its presentation will be appreciated when it is considered that in no single collection in Europe or America is to be found so complete a set of originals as is here presented.

(2) "The German Exodus to England in 1709" (*Massenauswanderung der Pfälzer*), by Frank Ried Diffenderffer of Lancaster, the late president of the society, a patient and careful investigator. The paper proper consists of ninety pages, with an appendix of sixty pages. It is also fully illustrated with many rare portraits, maps, views, titles and arms.

This chapter gives a full account of that remarkable migration which in 1709 set in from the Palatinate towards England, by way of the Rhine and Holland. The goal of the movement was the land of promise—Pennsylvania—a country of which these sturdy yeoman in the fated Rhineland had heard

so much; the home of the Quaker, where peace and plenty reigned, where military strife and warfare were unknown, and religious liberty in its broadest sense was assured.

How this migration was at first of small proportions, but perhaps encouraged by the English authorities, and assisted by the Hollanders, soon assumed proportions, which not only threatened to depopulate the Rhine provinces, but taxed the British government to an extent that called forth strenuous means to turn back the human tide, is all gracefully described by the writer.

The history of this strange exodus from the fatherland is now for the first time presented in an exhaustive manner, all statements being fortified by documentary evidence, such as copies of official records and fac similes of rare titles and documents.

This history further gives the disposition of the thousands of Germans after their arrival at London; how they were cared for while there, and by whom, and how finally many were transported to the different parts of America, then subject to the British crown, where they founded homes for themselves and their posterity.

Others again, several thousand in number, all German Protestants, were sent to Ireland, and settled there at the expense of the English government, where they by thrift and industry prospered far beyond their Celtic neighbors, and their descendants are found to the present day. All these matters and many more are set forth by Mr. Diffenderffer in his exhaustive paper.

The appendix consists of various documents bearing upon this episode of our history, now first published in a comprehensive form. A special reprint of 150 copies has been made of both papers, to which has been added an analytical index and table of contents, for the use of libraries and students in this special field of research.

Copies of proceedings, which also contain installments of the old records of the Trappe (Augustus Church, New Providence) and St. Michael's (Philadelphia) churches, may be obtained by addressing the secretary, H. M. M. Richards, Reading, Pa., or of reprints from the respective writers.—Bethlehem Times.



## DEATH OF ARTENIUS PURSEL.

[Daily Record, Nov. 22, 1897.]

Artenius Pursel, aged 56 years, the well known liveryman, died at his home, 26 North Washington street, at 5:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after an illness of nearly two years. His death was due to Bright's disease of the kidneys, which took a firm hold on his system about eight months ago. For the past week he had been in a comatose condition and did not regain consciousness. Deceased was born in Wyoming on the 10th of June, 1841, and was a son of the late Peter Pursel, who died on the 8th of January, 1874. Deceased's mother was Mary C. Pursel, whose death occurred about a year ago. The deceased was a graduate of Wyoming Seminary, which he attended from 1861 to 1863.

His first wife was Miss Mame R. Gallagher, who died in 1867. They had one son, Harry, who survives and is a partner in the livery business.

In 1879 deceased was married to Miss Fannie Nilson and two daughters were born—Ada, aged 8 years, and Mamie, aged 4 years.

Mr. Pursel entered into the livery business in 1865 and later on merged his business with that of his father into one extensive stable, which at the time was located in the rear of the Exchange Hotel. At that time they had a line of omnibuses running to and from all the depots—Kingston, Pittston and other points. Two years after the death of Peter Pursel the business was removed to the rear of the Wyoming Valley Hotel, where it has been for twenty years or more. Three years ago the deceased took his son Harry into business with him as an equal partner and the latter gave it his entire attention, while the father withdrew to a more retired life.

## DEATH OF MRS. DR. HAKES.

[Daily Record, Nov. 22, 1897.]

Mrs. Harriet Louise Hakes, wife of Dr. Harry Hakes, died on Saturday morning at 3:30 o'clock, after an illness covering a long period. Her age was 64 years.

Deceased was a woman of excellent traits of character and those who knew her held her in high regard. She was

the eldest child of the late Adam and Elizabeth (Croop) Lape of Nanticoke and was married to Dr. Hakes forty-two years ago. She was a devout Christian and a member of the Presbyterian Church. Alvin Lape of Nanticoke and Clara J. Lape, who has lived with Dr. Hakes for some years, are brother and sister of deceased.

A friend of the family sends the following to the Record:

Mrs. Harriet Louise Hakes, wife of Dr. Harry Hakes, died on Saturday morning and will be buried on Monday at 1 o'clock in the afternoon at Hanover Green. She was the daughter of Adam Lape, a farmer and one of the respected and sturdy men of his day and generation. The grandfather's name was spelled "Loeb" and the family is of German extraction. The children Anglicized the name by spelling it Lape.

No good woman should be allowed to depart this life without proper and respectful notice. The public is promptly informed of the unfortunate woman who has failed of her high calling—her place in the home, her station in society, and so on. But the public is not sufficiently informed of that great class of women who live and die nobly, who have acted their part well and made home and the world better because they lived, and because they lived earnestly and honestly. Mrs. Hakes was a woman peculiarly of this type. She was in the best sense womanly—she was true and tender, loving and heroic, patient and self-devoted. She was true and heroic because neither the whims of society nor any of the allurements attendant on notoriety could swerve her in her own purpose, to make her home the ideal of happiness and contentment and to devote the best of her energies to the sorrowing and afflicted, without ostentation and without reward, save that which the sense of well doing bestows.

For the past seven years she had been sorely afflicted, suffering much physical pain and discomfort. Through all she has been most patient and uncomplaining. Now that she has gone those who will miss her most are her husband, her brothers and her sisters; next her friends and all who knew her, in and out of her home. She had many friends, because to know her was to esteem and love her. Her every act and every impulse could be fitly told in that best word "fidelity." Peace to her ashes, and courage to all of her kind.





## DEATH OF MARY B. REYNOLDS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 22, 1897.]

One of Kingston's oldest and most honored residents, Mrs. Mary Butler Reynolds, died at her home yesterday at the ripe age of 75 years. Mrs. Reynolds had not been in good health for some years, but her death was sudden, she having been about the house up to the very last. She passed away peacefully and painlessly. Three sons survive—Pierce Butler Reynolds, William C. Reynolds and John B. Reynolds. Mrs. Reynolds was born in Kingston Township Jan. 13, 1822, and was the only daughter of Pierce Butler and Temperance Colt. Of her three brothers only one survives, Pierce Butler of Carbondale. Of the other brothers, Houghton Seymour was the father of Miss Julia Butler of this city and James M. was the father of George H. and Pierce Butler of Dorranceton.

In former years her home was one of the most charming social centres in the valley. Mrs. Reynolds was the best of company and she was fond to a marked degree of entertaining her friends, and there were none who considered their guest lists complete without her presence. She was always bright and sparkling and particularly fond of music and even visitors of recent years will recall how she enjoyed seating herself at a quaint old fashioned piano which she possessed and accompanying herself to sweet, simple songs of other days. On the very evening prior to her departure she was singing one of these old songs at the piano and such was the last glimpse her son Butler had of her in life. Even after the advancing years had brought care and sorrow and sickness this bright side of her life, like that of the moon, was the only side which people ever saw. Blessed with such a disposition and with a kindliness of heart which was ever prompting her to some quiet deed of benevolence or charity, it is no wonder that her life was a benediction and that there will be many aching hearts now that she is gone. By religious choice Mrs. Reynolds inherited a decided preference for the church which her parents had adorned—the Methodist, and she was a lifelong member of the Kingston congregation. Her mother was one of the founders of the first Sunday school in the valley some seventy years ago.

Mrs. Reynolds was the widow of Elijah W. Reynolds, who was a prominent man in local affairs fifty years

ago and upward. He was a merchant and a director in the Wyoming Bank. He resided on River street, where Mrs. Sheldon Reynolds now lives, but passed his later life in Kingston, in the spacious homestead which his wife inherited from her father.

On her paternal side Mrs. Reynolds was a great-granddaughter of Col. Zebulon Butler, who led the troops in the battle with the invading force of British and Indians in 1778. Her father was Gen. Lord Butler, who had a farm where is now the borough of Dorranceton.

On her maternal side Mrs. Reynolds was a great-granddaughter of Abel Pierce, who settled on the flats opposite Wilkes-Barre prior to the massacre of 1778. Abel's daughter, Mary Pierce, married Gen. Lord Butler, and their son, Pierce Butler, married Temperance Colt, who was a daughter of Arnold Colt. The only living Colt contemporaneous with Mrs. Reynolds is Henry Colt, a resident of Allentown. Peck's Early Methodism says: "Mrs. Ruth Pierce, wife of Abel Pierce, became an early convert to Methodism and her house was a most pleasant place for the preachers. Grandmother Pierce was the life of every circle she entered. Methodism owes much to the Pierce family, but principally to the female portion of it."

## RELICS OF THE ABORIGINES.

[Daily Record, Jan. 3, 1898.]

To make a study of the American Indian who is most truly "to the manner born," through the agency of his fossil remains and remnants of his implements and domestic utensils, is thoroughly interesting. The Indian is pre-historic as well as represented among the living to-day. While he is pre-historic as to origin he came later than the flood to America anyhow. Scientists have as yet failed to determine as to whether Asians or Asiatics peopled our land originally, or whether our land peopled Asia. It is estimated, that in 1650 the Indians east of the Mississippi were figured up like this:

Algonquins .....	90,000
Sioux .....	3,000
Hurons .....	17,000
Catawbas .....	3,000
Cherokees .....	12,000
Uchees .....	1,000
Mobileans .....	50,000
Others, about .....	25,000
Total .....	200,000



The reports are hardly correct, inasmuch as a census taker would have jeopardized his scalp had he attempted to ascertain the exact numbers; consequently the estimate is guessed at with a vengeance. It seems probable that there existed more than 200,000 natives east of the Mississippi.

\* \* \*

New Jersey is very prolific in the production of antiquated Indian implements. There are numerous valuable local collections of Indian relics in nearly all the larger communities in this State. While every foot of New Jersey was as honorably purchased from the red men as Pennsylvania, this did not prevent the petty wars that the red skins were constantly waging against one another.

To-day, society flocks to the seashore resorts to enjoy the ocean. It little surmises that in bygone days the Indian, just as society and the Jersey farmer do now, hied him to the self-same spots to taste of the luxuries of an annual wash-up. We haven't any "footprints in the sands of time," and of the seashore, to prove this, but we have authority, and good authority at that, in the fragments of broken cooking utensils, such as large flat stones, cut from slate from Pennsylvania, upon which corn cakes might have been baked by the industrious squaw; we have the corn crusher, a long implement of stone, which is used to beat up and pulverize the kernels into flour, and the hollow stone used as a mortar for that purpose. Then we have the implement used to dress skins of the deer and bear, and the various sized and shaped hammers and hatchets and the fragments of broken pottery, which while pointing to a portable family "jar" also represent a considerable age, as we all know, for more than two hundred years has elapsed since the red man gazed into the Atlantic Ocean, from the soil of New Jersey.

An investigation shows that the numerous petty tribes sprang from the great tribe of the Lenni Lenapes, or the Mengue Nation; the former Cooper depicts as the Delawares. This nation of Lenapes are the parent stock of not only the Indians of this State, but of all the redskins occupying territory between the Great Lakes and the Roanoke in early times. They were the recognized "grandfathers" of over forty known tribes, the latter all speaking a Lenape dialect to a greater or lesser degree. The Delawares claim

that thousands of moons ago their people dwelt in the far Western wilds. Wishing to seek new hunting grounds, they set forth to journey towards the land of the rising sun. In due time they arrived upon the banks of a great stream of water, such as they had only heard of before. They called it "Nannaesi Sipu" (Mississippi), or the "river of fish." Here they encountered a fierce tribe, known as the "Mengues," who were also journeying from a distant land east, but for the time had erected vast habitations upon the banks of the "River of Fish," as they intended to abide there for a time. The Mengues were of gigantic mould, many of the men measuring over seven feet in height and built in proportion thereto. From them the Allegheny River and mountains derived their names. Their towns were defended by regular fortifications, similar to those which now exist at the Falls of the Delaware River, near the city of Trenton.

The Lenapes, in their eastward progress arrested, requested permission of the Mengues to cross over the "River of Fish," which was reluctantly granted. But becoming alarmed at their great numbers, the Mengues rose up against the Lenapes; but the latter were victorious and seized all the hunting east of the Mississippi, while the vanquished Mengues were banished to Canada and the great Northern wilderness.

\* \* \*

It was many years before the hunters of the Lenapes discovered the "Sheyichbi" country (New Jersey), which they found fat with fruit and flesh. Concluding this to be their home destined by the Great Spirit for them, they settled like a vast swarm of locusts upon the banks of the Susquehanna, Delaware and Hudson Rivers.

To the Delaware River, the centre of their evolutions, they gave the name of "Lenape Whittuck" (the stream of the Delawares). Later the great nation of Delawares split up into sections. One part came over into New Jersey, where it degenerated into innumerable small tribes, which gradually dwindled off as the years came on apace, until, like the snows of spring, they disappeared, and yet they knew not the when nor where of their taking off.

The chief of the petty tribes constituting the arm of the once powerful





Lenapes, and their hunting grounds, we are able to herewith give: Thus the "Rankokas" tribe parented the name of that creek, which has its rise in Burlington County and empties into the Delaware River near Riverton, N. J. The "Assumpinks" resided on the banks of Stony Creek. The "Andastakas" resided near the site of the town of Burlington. The "Mantas," or Frogs, resided along the banks of the Mantua Creek, in Gloucester County, not far below Gloucester City. The Raritans, Navisinks, Naritons, Capitinasses, Gactoes, Muncys, Minisinks, Pomptons, Senecas, the Maquas and Mohawks in the northern portion of the State.

## WYOMING IN THE REVOLUTION.

To the Editor of the Record:

The enclosed extract from a history of Somerset County, New Jersey, may be interesting to some of your readers, especially to those who are descendants of those who composed the "two companies from the Wyoming Valley."

Those of us who are familiar with the taking of those two companies from this defenseless settlement, upon reading that they went through the river middle deep, filled with ice, can but feel that the terrible massacre of Wyoming might have been averted had such heroic aid reached the settlement in time.

It is to be hoped that interest has been awakened in our midst by the "Daughters of the American Revolution," who for the last seven years have enlisted the attention of this country in the heroic deeds of their Revolutionary ancestors to assure a crowded house on the evening of the 17th of this month, when Mr. William W. Ellsworth will give his great lecture "From Lexington to Yorktown," under the auspices of the Mocanaqua Chapter of the Children of the American Revolution of this Valley. The lecture will be interesting and instructive to young and old alike.

We who have been studying the history of the Revolutionary period, realize the great lack of information as to this most important era in the history of this country.

I am, sir, most truly yours,

Katharine Searle McCartney,  
Regent of the Wyoming Valley Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and promoter of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution.

Wilkes-Barre, Jan. 10, 1898.

(Enclosure.)

Somerset County lay at the mercy of the enemy, whose foraging parties went out from New Brunswick, where Howe had quartered his troops, across the Millstone as far as Neshanic, and the South Branch, gathering everything they could lay their hands on, and maltreating the inhabitants most cruelly whenever any resistance was offered. It seemed as if the idea that they were or might be rebels formed a sufficient excuse in the minds of the soldiers for any outrage that their passions prompted them to commit.

They did not, however, escape with impunity. On the 20th of January, sixteen days after Washington had passed Weston with his victorious army, a large party of the British, foraging as usual, was met there, routed, and 43 baggage wagons, 164 horses, 118 cattle, 70 sheep and 12 prisoners captured. The American party was under Gen. Dickinson, and included two companies from the Valley of Wyoming. The following account of this little fight is given in the Field Book of the Revolution:

"A line of forts had been established along the Millstone River, in the direction of Princeton. One of these at Somerset Court House (the village of Millstone), was occupied by Gen. Dickinson with two companies of the regular army, and about 300 militia. A mill on the opposite side of the river contained considerable flour.

"Cornwallis, then lying at New Brunswick, dispatched a foraging party to capture it. The party consisted of about 400 men, with more than 40 wagons. The British arrived at the mill at Weston in the morning, and having loaded their wagons with the flour, were about to return, when Gen. Dickinson, leading a portion of his force through the river, middle deep, and filled with ice, attacked them with so much spirit that they fled in haste, leaving the whole of their plunder, with their wagons, behind them."

Dickinson lost five men in the skirmish, and the enemy about thirty. Washington warmly commended Gen. Dickinson for his enterprise and gallantry.



## DEATH OF J. C. WELLS.

[Daily Record, Nov. 20, 1897.]

John C. Wells, one of the most prominent merchants of this city, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon shortly before 2 o'clock at his office on Northampton street. Mr. Wells came into the office from his home in Ashley and appeared to be in his usual health, but during the day the employes noticed that he looked pale and was not as communicative as usual. About the time stated James M. Pryor, Mr. Wells's clerk, saw that he looked peculiar and went over to his chair and addressed him, but he did not answer. Death was caused by apoplexy. Coroner McKee was in the vicinity and he, with Dr. Collins, soon ascertained the cause of death.

Deceased was born in Dundaff, Susquehanna County, Pa., Sept. 25, 1836, and was the son of John W. and Saran (Roberts) Wells, natives of Pennsylvania and of Welsh descent. The father operated a carding and cloth dressing mill. Deceased was the youngest of seven children, three of whom are now living. The father married a second time and four children were born. Mr. Wells was educated in the public school and worked in the mill with his father until he was 16 years of age, when he taught school. He became a clerk in Dundaff and remained a year and a half at that operation. He then went to Hyde Park and clerked in a store until 1859. He next went to Kingston and became station agent for the Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad, became telegraph operator, and in four months became paymaster and superintendent's clerk. At the death of Judge Pettebone he became assistant treasurer.

In 1864 he arrived at Ashley and became shipping clerk and cashier for the Lehigh & Susquehanna Coal Co. and was promoted to be superintendent and general manager. Up to the time of his death he carried a handsome gold watch, the gift of the employes of the above company. In 1872 he went into the lumber business with William N. Jennings of Wilkes-Barre. The firm later became known as Wells & Smith. In 1878 Mr. Jennings retired and Mr. Wells was the sole owner. He continued the business for three years and then sold the lumber part to Patterson & Co. He continued in business with a stock of flour, feed and groceries. In 1883 the partnership became Wells,

Bowman & Co. He was also for some time engaged in the manufacture of lumber and the clearing of land with John Bowden and others at Black Walnut, Hunlock Creek and Ashley. He severed his connections with the firm of Wells, Bowman & Co. in 1888 and later went into the commission business for himself and continued until his death. From 1866 to 1868 he was engaged in the manufacture of brick in Ashley, and the material for many large buildings in Wilkes-Barre; also the Central engine house, the Centenary M. E. Church and his residence, corner of Main and Ashley streets, in Ashley, was taken from his brick yard. He assisted in organizing the Ashley Savings Bank, which did business from 1872 to 1888, and was president of the local Building and Loan Associations No. 1 and No. 2, and at the time of his death was vice president of the Ashley board of the Mutual Guarantee Building and Loan Association of Philadelphia. He was instrumental in securing the charter for Ashley Borough and was many times councilman and president of the school board. He was secretary of the Ashley Cemetery Association.

In February, 1857, Mr. Wells married Miss Jane, daughter of J. Turoy Fellows of Hyde Park. They had one son, Sterling E., a merchant of Ashley.

Deceased has been an active member and hard worker in the Centenary M. E. Church and organized the first choir and has since been its leader. He was also a steward and a member of the board of trustees, and was for many years superintendent of the Sunday school.

When Mrs. Wells died he presented the church with the bell which now calls the congregation to worship.

Oct. 27, 1873, he married Fidelia A., daughter of William H. Barnes of Mehoopany, and two children were born—J. Barnes Wells, a student at the Syracuse University, and Miss Ethel, of Ashley.

Mr. Wells was a charter member of Ashley Lodge, 2052, Knights of Honor, and carried \$2,000 insurance in that order. He was a charter member and first secretary of Coalville Lodge 474, F. and A. M., instituted in October, 1870; was master of the lodge in 1873 and 1881 and contributed largely of his time and means to the upbuilding of this lodge. Its success from the beginning was largely due to the timely aid rendered by him. In his younger days





he was enthusiastic in his support of all measures and institutions that contributed to the advancement of his native town.

The surviving brothers and sisters are: George A. Wells, of Wilkes-Barre; Dr. Erastus Wells, of Eureka, Cal.; Mrs. A. T. Joslin, of Ashley; Mrs. E. A. Wheeler, Mrs. John Wheeler and Andrew and Miss Ada Wells, of Carbon-dale.

Mr. Wells was the owner of considerable property in Wilkes-Barre and Ashley and is supposed to have carried a large amount of insurance. To his spirited enterprise and forethought Ashley owes much of her present prosperity.

### OLD MORAVIAN HOUSE.

[Daily Record, Sept. 10, 1897.]

There stands on the lands of George H. Welles, near the Wyalusing station, a hewed log house, which is claimed to be the oldest dwelling in northeastern Pennsylvania. It is known as both the "Kingsley" and the "Heckewelder" house, but the latest and best information proves beyond doubt that the latter title is the correct one. The building was evidently erected by the Moravians, whose missionaries were laboring among the small tribe of Indians, a clan of the Delawares, who had a village and cultivated fields one and a half miles below this house as early as 1762.

Thomas Heckewelder, a brother of John, the missionary, was an Indian trader, who in 1768-9 carried on business at Wyalusing on a small scale. Under the rules of the Moravian Church, he could not ply his trade within the limits of the town. As this was the case, it would be natural for him to locate his post as near the village as practicable, and at the same time be on the great Indian trail—conditions that were easily met in the location of the "Kingsley" house.

Mr. Kingsley was at Wyalusing as early as 1774, the records showing that at that date he made complaint that the surveyors of the Susquehanna Company had, while he was away from home, changed his lines and removed his corners. This was but two years after the Moravian migration to the Ohio, and as there were not more than half a dozen families at Wyalusing at that time it is hardly probable that he would have built for himself a hewed log house—particularly if there was one, possession of which he could easily have had, as was the case.

In 1779 Gen. Sullivan's army was en-

camped in Wyalusing two days—it being recorded that one division occupied ground "near the Kingsley house," which clearly proves his occupancy of the house at that time. In speaking of Mr. Kingsley, it will be remembered that he was captured and taken to Canada by the Indians in 1777, his family in his absence finding a home with Jonathan Slocum in the Wyoming Valley. He had one son killed and another captured at the time Frances Slocum was carried off by the Indians. Kingsley originally came from Connecticut, it being said of him that he was a man of means and intelligence. It is said that in 1784 or 1785 Mr. Kingsley was living in this house—this being the second time he occupied it. In view of this—his having twice occupied the house—it is easy to account for it bearing his name. But evidently it was built by the Moravians, and for the occupancy of Thomas Heckewelder, the Moravian trader, hence its proper name is the "Heckewelder" house.

Rev. David Craft, the historian, and the person to whom the writer is indebted for much data for this article, calls it the "Heckewelder" house, and thinks there is hardly north of Harrisburg or Easton a house that antedates it.

### OLD TIME HUNTING.

[Towanda Review, Nov. 28, 1897.]

Nowadays the Bradford County sportsman, who, by traveling many miles from home into the woods of Sullivan County, may have the good luck to bring down a small deer or a bear and consider himself a proper target for hearty congratulations. It was different in the days when the country was new.

In the fall of 1818 three great hunts were planned for the region lying east of the river and embracing a part of Susquehanna. The first hunt was participated in by about 200 men, under the leadership of marshals. The men moved in line and gradually narrowed the circle, the objective point of the drive being a point in Waverly village. Finally the order to begin firing was given and there was a great slaughter of deer and other game. One man was slightly wounded, and it is wonderful that numbers were not killed outright, as the narrators of the time state that great excitement prevailed and each man shot for himself regardless of those on the opposite side of the circles.

The biggest hunt of all took place on Friday, Dec. 4, of that year, a complete



account of the same being preserved in the journal of Col. Stevens of Stevensville. Several hundred men took part and the ground was marked out as follows: Beginning on the Susquehanna road from Wysox, down to the river to the road that leads up the Wyalusing Creek eight miles to a road that runs across to Wysox, and then down the Wysox Creek to the place of beginning, embracing a part of the wilderness about ten miles square.

The objective point of the drive was a point near the centre of the above lines and a mill south of the State road. The hunters were armed with guns, pitchforks, axes, spears and tin horns, and at a signal set out. They rounded up hundreds of deer, bears, wolves and foxes, how many of each no one ever knew; in one place where the line was weak over thirty escaped. One hundred and fifty deer were killed and it is estimated that as many more escaped.

The place of the killing was named "Slaughter Hill," a name it has since borne. There was much dissatisfaction among those participating and charges of fraud made. The hunt was never repeated. On the 18th of December another hunt was arranged for eastern Susquehanna County, but on account of the extreme cold but few hunters were present and many bears and deer escaped. About thirty deer were killed.

#### ORDER OF THE TWENTY-NINE.

Hartford, Conn., Nov. 27, 1897.—No longer avails the proud boast of Mayflower descent in New England. It has been officially decided by the organizing of the Order of the Twenty-Nine that the number of aristocratic families in New England is less than a score and ten.

It is a sad blow. It means the destruction of coats of arms limned by the best American artists, the shattering of tons of "old blue" and the smashing of grandfathers' clocks and haircloth sofas throughout the length and breadth of New England.

It is especially unfortunate in view of the fact that nearly everybody in New England thinks he or she belongs to a "good family" and therefore joins a colonial society. The only mark of "good family," it seems, is the possession by your ancestor of a coat of arms when he landed here.

The names of those who, according to the records of the New England Historical Genealogical Society, are eligible to

membership in the Order of the Twenty-Nine, follow:—Joseph Alsops, of New Haven, Conn.; Samuel Appleton, of Ipswich, Mass.; Thomas Broughton, of Boston; Obadiah Bruen, of New London, Conn.; the Rev. Peter Bulkley, of Concord, Mass.; the Rev. Charles Chauncey of Cambridge, Mass.; Leonard Chester, of Wethersfield, Conn.; the Rev. John Davenport, of New Haven; Humphrey Davie, of Boston; John Drake, of Boston; Edmund Fawcner, of Andover, Mass.; George Fenwick, of Saybrook, Conn.; William Gaver, of Nantucket, Mass.; William Hanbury, of Boston, Mass.; Roger Hunlock, of Boston; William Jeffrey, of Newport, R. I.; William Leete, of Guilford, Conn.; Percival Lowie, of Newbury, Mass.; Edward Palmes, of New Haven, Conn.; Herbert Pelham, of Cambridge, Mass.; Samuel Penhallow, of Portsmouth, N. H.; David Phippen, of Hingham, Mass.; Sir Richard Salsdonstall, of Watertown, Samuel Symonds, of Ipswich; John Thorndyke, of Beverly, Mass.; George Wyllys, of Hartford, Conn., and John Winthrop, of Boston.

#### HISTORY OF AN OLD CHAIR.

[Daily Record, Dec. 7, 1897.]

Rev. Robert R. Thompson, pastor of the Baptist Church at Wyoming, received from his mother at Red Bank last week an oak chair, which has stood the wear and usage of 272 years. The history of the chair is interesting. It was brought to this country in 1625 by Robert Ray, a Scotch immigrant. It is a piece of his own handiwork and it was made on the ship Caledonia. A saw, chisel and sailor's jack knife were the tools used. It is solid oak, heavily made and well braced. The back has a slope of about 15 degrees and the position one assumes when sitting in the chair is far from comfortable. Mr. Ray made some rude attempts at wood carving on the rungs and back. A thistle, emblematic of the Scots, is on the back, also the date 1625, and much rude line work of no particular pattern. Robert Ray settled in New Jersey, near where Freehold now stands. His wife selected the site and laid the corner stone of the old tenement church. The chair was inherited by Robert Ray, Jr., and at his death it was given to his son Robert. Miss Catherine Ray, daughter of the third Robert, came into possession of the chair at the death of her father. Her name was changed to Thompson at her marriage and she





gave the chair to her son Robert. He left it to his widow, who gave it to her son, Robert Rhea Thompson of Wyoming. The chair has been modernized lately by putting in an upholstered seat. The original seat was hard pine and has been made into a violin, which is also owned by Rev. Mr. Thompson.

#### THE LATE MRS. JUDGE BUTLER.

[Daily Record, Dec. 9, 1897.]

Brief mention has already been made of the death, in West Chester, Pa., of Mrs. Letitia M. Butler, wife of Hon. William Butler, judge of the United States District Court.

Mrs. Butler was a granddaughter of Charles Miner, the historian of Wyoming. Her mother was Ann Charlton Miner (1804-1832) who married Dr. Isaac Thomas (1797-1879). Mrs. Butler is survived by six children: Mary, wife of W. S. Windle, a prominent lawyer in West Chester; William, recently elected judge in Chester County; Nellie, Mrs. Scott, of Overbrook, near Philadelphia; George, a lawyer at Media; Annie and Caroline living at home. Mrs. Butler's husband, Judge Butler, was prominent in law and local politics and his brother was a treasurer of Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Butler's aunt, Mrs. Jesse Thomas, now living in Wilkes-Barre at the advanced age of 83 years, married Dr. Isaac Thomas's brother, Jesse Thomas, then an iron manufacturer at Hollidaysburg, Pa. Isaac M. Thomas, city treasurer, is therefore a cousin of the deceased Mrs. Butler. Other cousins living here are Mrs. William H. Sturdevant, Miss Sally B. Thomas, and the children of the late William P. Miner.

It is interesting to recall in this connection that Mrs. Butler's grandfather, Hon. Charles Miner, was a commanding figure in Wyoming Valley affairs. Born in Connecticut he came to Wilkes-Barre in 1799, where his brother Asher, (great grandfather of the present Col. Asher Miner) established the Luzerne County Federalist in 1801. The Federalist had a predecessor, the Wilkes-Barre Gazette, but the enterprising brothers married into the family of the owner. Thomas Wright, and acquired the business. Asher married Mr. Wright's only daughter, and Charles married a granddaughter. Charles afterwards made a distinguished record as a Congressman and he and Asher afterwards (having sold the Federalist to Steuben Butler and Sidney Tracy) were associated in

publishing the Village Record at West Chester. In late years William P. Miner, son of Charles, and his cousin Joseph W., son of Asher, established the Wilkes-Barre Record, and Hon. Charles A. Miner, grandson of Asher, was one of the incorporators of the same paper when it passed into the hands of a company.

Mrs. Butler's aunt Sarah, though blind, was her father's invaluable assistant in his preparation of the History of Wyoming. Her will, recorded in the court house at Wilkes-Barre, has the distinction of being the shortest ever reported, consisting of only five words. Another of her mother's sisters, Mary, was the wife of Judge Joseph J. Lewis of West Chester. Another, Charlotte, was the mother of Rev. William P. Abbott, D. D. William P. Miner, as stated, was her mother's brother. Mrs. Ellen E. Thomas, of this city, is the only survivor of all of Charles Miner's children.

#### HISTORICAL PUBLICATIONS

[Daily Record, Dec. 10, 1897.]

The Historical Society is manifesting commendable diligence in the matter of issuing publications. Probably no other kindred society is making any better showing in this direction, and as a result the Wyoming Historical Society, has won a place in the very front rank of organizations of its kind. The latest publication is an address made before the society in May last by Henry M. M. Richards, of Reading, secretary of the Pennsylvania German Society, entitled "The German heaven in the Pennsylvania loaf." It covers twenty-six pages and is a scholarly presentation of the influence which the Pennsylvania German exercised in the building up of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Mr. Richards showed that midway between the peaceable Quaker and the fighting Scotch-Irish, came the German, "maligned and ridiculed because of his strange tongue, but nevertheless as brave, intelligent, fully as religious and never as bigoted, always as loyal, solidly and substantially progressive, ever law-abiding, his highest wish to peacefully establish a home such as he had left, and beside it to erect a temple in which to worship his God, and a school house in which to educate his children." The author claims that the heaven which permeated the mass and made it what it is, came from Germany. Mr. Richards notes



that many of the early German emigrants sprang from patrician families and from the higher ranks of the nobility. The German was more favored than the other emigrants in the amount of his worldly resources. Mr. Richards spurns the idea that the German was illiterate and he quotes a whole page of illustrious names like Zinzendorf, Pastorius and Rittenhouse, to say nothing of Sauer, the Germantown printer, who in 1738 printed the first bible. A German newspaper was first to print the Declaration of Independence. The first boarding school for girls was established by a German, and so on. Mr. Richards credits the German with being the only race who did not trick the aborigines but labored as a missionary for the salvation of their souls. The Germans were first and last in the Revolution service and Mr. Richards claims that had it not been for the Pennsylvania Germans there would have been no Declaration of Independence. He certainly makes a strong claim for fair play for the Pennsylvania German and he happily concludes by saying that fortunate is the people who have no worse example to follow and thrice happy they whose lives may be leavened by his spirit.

#### HISTORIC LETTERS.

[Daily Record, Dec. 11, 1897.]

The Record has received, with the compliments of Principal G. M. Phillips, a handsomely printed pamphlet devoted to the collection of historic letters owned by the State Normal School at West Chester, Pa. It is a pamphlet of thirty-six pages and is printed for private distribution. Most of them are of the Revolutionary period. They are now published in order to prevent the loss of their contents by any possible accident to the originals, and as a contribution to the general fund of American history. This spirit reflects much credit upon the institution owning them and ought to be imitated by all possessors of letters or documents of historical value. The pamphlet bears the imprint of the J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. Among the letters are those to Gen. Wayne from Gen. Washington, Benedict Arnold, Gen. Horatio Gates, Gen. Nathaniel Greene, Timothy Pickering (who figured in Wilkes-Barre history), Gen. Thomas Mifflin, Gen. John Sullivan, who passed through Wilkes-Barre in 1779 to chastise the Six Nations; Gen. William Irvine, Gen.

Israel Putnam, and others, as also from Mad Anthony himself to Washington and others. These letters, perpetuated in this attractive form, following the originals in every detail, will be especially appreciated by students of American history, and Professor Phillips will have the satisfaction of feeling that he has discharged what is really a public duty, and what doubtless is to him a public pleasure as well.

#### GREAT FLOOD OF 1784.

[Daily Record, Dec. 11, 1897.]

A largely attended meeting of the Historical Society was held last evening, Rev. Dr. Henry L. Jones presiding. Dr. Maris Gibson was elected a resident member. Lawrence Myers and Mrs. John B. Yeager were elected life members, the fee of which is \$100.

Announcement was made that Mrs. Payne Pettebone has donated a crayon portrait of her deceased husband, a former president of the society, by Walter S. Carpenter.

Biographical sketches of deceased members of the society—Charles Parrish and Miss Emily Alexander—prepared by W. E. Woodruff, were read by W. S. McLean.

Dr. F. C. Johnson read a hitherto unpublished account of the great ice flood of 1784, written by his great-grandfather, Rev. Jacob Johnson (pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Wilkes-Barre at the time) to a friend in Philadelphia within a few days after the subsidence of the waters. This letter was recently brought to light in Philadelphia by Oscar J. Harvey, while gathering material for the History of Wilkes-Barre which he is now writing, and the interesting document will be incorporated in the history.

The winter of 1783-4 was long and severe in the Wyoming Valley. A great deal of snow fell, and ice in the Susquehanna and contributory streams was frozen to an unusual and extraordinary thickness.

Early in March, 1784, there occurred a very sudden change in the weather. Ice and snow thawed rapidly, while at the same time a heavy fall of rain took place. On the 15th of the month the ice in the river broke up, the water rose rapidly, and nearly the whole valley was inundated.

So far as known this was the greatest flood, excepting the Pumpkin Flood of 1786, that ever devastated the Wyoming Valley, and the destructive event has

The first part of the history of the  
country is divided into three  
periods. The first period is  
the period of the  
first settlement.

The second period is the  
period of the  
second settlement.

The third period is the  
period of the  
third settlement.

The fourth period is the  
period of the  
fourth settlement.

The fifth period is the  
period of the  
fifth settlement.

The sixth period is the  
period of the  
sixth settlement.

The seventh period is the  
period of the  
seventh settlement.

The eighth period is the  
period of the  
eighth settlement.

The ninth period is the  
period of the  
ninth settlement.

The tenth period is the  
period of the  
tenth settlement.



been in a measure described by Chapman, Miner, Pearce, and other local historians. Without doubt, however, the fullest and completest account of the flood, and the sufferings of the people incident to it, that has been preserved, is contained in the letter referred to above.

The flood occurred in the spring after the Council of Trenton had decided the prolonged land controversy in favor of the Pennsylvania claimants, and was the finishing touch to the hardships of the Wyoming settlers. The latter begged for relief from Philadelphia and John Dickinson, president of the Executive Council, heartily urged that aid be sent. The Assembly, however, with singular hard-heartedness, refused to send any aid. Instead they sent more troops to overawe the already afflicted inhabitants and a little later drove them from the valley across the wilderness to Connecticut.

Judging from an investigation made by City Engineer W. H. Sturdevant, the flood of 1784 was about as high as that of the great flood of 1865, namely 30 or 31 feet above low water mark. It was followed in 1786 by another flood which is said to have reached 10 feet higher than in 1784, or 40 feet.

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#### AN OLD RESIDENT'S DEATH.

[Daily Record, Dec. 11, 1897.]

The death of Peter Shupp, a life long resident of Plymouth and one of its most prominent and progressive citizens, occurred at his residence in that place yesterday morning at 5:30 o'clock. Mr. Shupp was a man of robust physique and seldom knew what it was to be ill. About ten days ago he contracted a severe cold, which developed into pneumonia. He had about recovered from his lung trouble but the shock to his system was too much for a man of his years and a few days ago he began to fail rapidly.

The name of Shupp is closely identified with the early development of Plymouth. The family of the deceased came to the valley in 1809. He was descended of sturdy German stock and was a son of Philip Shupp, being born on Aug. 22, 1822, not more than a mile from his present home. All of his long, honorable and industrious career was spent in the town of his nativity. In

early manhood he embarked in the mercantile business and by his thrift, business tact and honest dealing built up an extensive trade. To accommodate his growing business he erected a large block on the corner of East Main street and Centre avenue, the building being now occupied by his son Charles. He later took his sons Charles and Irvin into partnership with him. He subsequently retired, leaving the business to his sons, by whom it was run for several years. Irvin later retired, since which time Charles has conducted it. Mr. Shupp accumulated considerable property and in looking after this and his other investments he spent his time.

He was at the time of his death president of the Plymouth Water Co., the Light, Heat & Power Co., and vice president of the First National Bank. Of a quiet demeanor and retired disposition he found much comfort in the company of his wife and children, to whom he was sincerely devoted. He early identified himself with the Christian Church and throughout his long and active life he always found time for church work. He served several terms as borough auditor, but it always came to him unsolicited. He is survived by his wife and three children. Charles, proprietor of the Bee Hive stores, Plymouth; Irvin, who is engaged in the manufacturing business in Philadelphia, and Mrs. James G. Martin of this city.

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#### DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

[Daily Record, Dec. 14, 1897.]

At a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution Mrs. C. D. Wells read portions of an interesting old diary kept in the last century by Elizabeth Sandwith, who married Henry Drinker. The diary covered the period between 1758 and 1807 and gave a vivid idea of Philadelphia life in those early days. Elizabeth Sandwith was a keen observer of events and recorded them in most entertaining fashion. Her family were Quakers and her diary relates how much they were compelled to undergo by reason of their peace proclivities.











